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*Engraved by J. Chapman from an original Drawing lately brought from Paris by M. Barre.*

**NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE**

HISTORY  
OF THE  
FRENCH CONSULATE,  
UNDER  
Napoleon Buonaparte ;

BEING AN AUTHENTIC  
NARRATIVE OF HIS ADMINISTRATION,  
WHICH IS SO LITTLE KNOWN IN FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

INCLUDING  
A SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.  
THE WHOLE INTERSPERSED WITH CURIOUS ANECDOTES  
And a faithful Statement of  
INTERESTING TRANSACTIONS,  
*Until the renewal of Hostilities in 1803.*

---

BY W. BARRÉ,

EYE-WITNESS TO MANY OF THE FACTS RELATED IN THE NARRATIVE.

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*Se campo, ti lampo; se muto, ti perdono.*

CORSICAN PROVERB.

If I live, I murder you; if I die, I forgive you.

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LONDON:

*Printed by James Cundee, Ivy-Lane,*

FOR THOMAS HURST, PATERNOSTER - ROW ;  
AND SOLD BY C. CHAPPEL, Pall-mall.

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1804.

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## ADVERTISEMENT.

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**A FAITHFUL** account of the administration of Buonaparte has not yet been published :

The shackled state of the press in France has rendered it altogether impossible; and, therefore, whatever has appeared on the subject, in that distracted country, must consequently be under the influence of the government, and cannot be consistent with historical accuracy.

It is only a few months since the writer of these sheets left France; and, besides having been an eye-witness to many of the facts he relates, has brought with him very valuable documents, on which his narrative is grounded.



Those who might find too much acerbity in the language, should recollect that in mentioning robberies and murders, imposture and hypocrisy, apostacy and perjury, craftiness and baseness, it would have been unbecoming not to animadvert on the guilty individuals, who deserve to be branded with infamy.

When facts are proved, qualifications are justifiable.

But it will be easily perceived that the author is no party-writer.

The impartial world will judge of the importance of this publication, and the author claims the indulgence of the reader. He has already translated into French Sir Robert Wilson's History of the British Expedition to Egypt; and into English, the interesting pamphlet called *Answer from M. Méhé to M. Garat*, on the subject of usurpation.

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HISTORY

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# HISTORY

OF THE

## FRENCH CONSULATE.

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### CHAPTER I.

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*Birth of Napoléon Buonaparte. His Education. His Rank at the beginning of the Revolution, of which he shews himself a warm Partisan. He becomes a Jacobin, and gets Preferment. He serves under Barras at the Siege of Toulon, in 1793. His atrocious Conduct to the unfortunate Inhabitants. He is dismissed and arrested.*

**N**APOLEON BUONAPARTE\* was born at Ajaccio, in the island of Corsica, on the 15th of August, 1769. His father, Charles

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\* Since Buonaparte has been raised to the absolute sovereignty of France, he signs his name *Bonaparte*, without the letter *u*; no doubt to make it appear more like a French name.

Whoever has seen his former signatures, even in his dispatches from Egypt, may have observed his signing *Buonaparte*.

Buonaparte, was a poor lawyer ; and his mother, Letitia Raniolini,\* was handsome enough to have attracted the attention of the French commander, the Count de Marbœuf, who, it is even asserted, was the real father of our hero. This is no ways improbable, as it is well known that the French troops landed in Corsica in the year 1768, and that Napoléon was born on the eighth month of the year following.

But, be what it may about his being a legitimate son, or a bastard, it is a well-known fact, that the Count de Marbœuf paid his assiduous addresses to his mother ;† and that he honoured the whole family‡ of Buonaparte with a parental care. It was through his protection that Napoléon got admittance into the Royal Military school, where

\* Some people think that his mother's name is *Fesch*, because the new-fashioned Cardinal Fesch is qualified as an uncle to Napoléon.

But, whatever be the relationship between those wonderful personages, the maiden name of our hero's mother was always known to be *Raniolini*. Thus far about the *illustrious* genealogy.

† That *chaste* dame has lately turned excessively *pious*.

‡ Those who attach some importance to Buonaparte's family, will be glad to know that he has four brothers, Joseph, Lucien, Louis, and Jérôme ; and three sisters, Madame Baciocchi, Madame Murat, and the widow Leclerc. It is, therefore, evident that neither the account given by Volney, nor the biography published in London by Phillips, is accurate on that head. As to Napoléon's infancy, it is not worth mentioning ; and his person is already sufficiently known.

he was educated; and, previous to the revolution, he had obtained the rank of Ensign in the Artillery Corps.

When the commotions of the state began, he sided with the King's enemies, and entirely devoted himself to the Jacobins. His ambition stifled his gratitude; and the unfortunate Lewis XVI. his benefactor, had not a greater mortal enemy than Napoléon Buonaparte, who soon got preferment from the Jacobins, when royalty was abolished.\*

He was, however, little known among the throng of revolutionary men, until he chanced to be employed at the siege of Toulon, in the army commanded by General Dugommier, who, himself, was under the controul of the members of the National Convention, Barras, Fréron, Robespierre, jun. Ricorda, and Salicetti. This last, being a Corsican, introduced Buonaparte, his countryman, to his colleagues, and Barras became his patron.†

\* The first club was called *Club Breton*, but they took the denomination of *Jacobins* from the church where the meetings were held, and which had belonged to the Jacobin monks, so famous in the annals of the Spanish inquisition.

Indeed, it seemed as if the wanton and hereditary cruelty of the monks had been contagious, for the modern Jacobins were soon infected with it, as it were, from the walls.

† It is well known that Toulon was given up to the Allies in the month of August, 1793. The confusion of an army

After the Allies were driven from Toulon, it was left to the discretion of Barras to punish the inhabitants of that town, for having admitted the enemies without resistance. Barras ordered a decimation, and trusted the execution to Buonaparte, who then displayed, without restraint, his savage thirst of blood. But what would appear inconceivable, if it was not well recorded and attested, is, that, after several discharges of grape-shot and musketry had made a shocking butchery of the unhappy victims, a still more refined atrocity took place. Thinking that among the dead there were some that feigned to be so, it was cried to them, repeated times, *pardon, pardon*. Many of those unfortunate wounded, and some unhurt, rose, in hopes to escape with their lives. Alas! little they knew of the wanton cruelty of their executioners. A tremendous firing began again, and the victims ceased to be unhappy.

Such was the first *military exploit* of Napoléon Buonaparte, then at the age of twenty-four.\*

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composed of Englishmen, Portuguese, Spaniards, Italians, &c. rendered the taking of Toulon easy to the French; and the more so, as its fortifications are chiefly on the sea-side. The Allies were only able to keep Toulon four months, or rather until they were attacked by the French in the month of December of the same year.

\* It is highly necessary to state his age with accuracy,

Still many sycophants, and still more, many ignorant people call that blood-thirsty wretch *a man unspotted with the crimes of the revolution!* From that time Buonaparte was looked upon as a rank Jacobin and a terrorist; and, as such, he was dismissed and arrested by the representative Boffroi, after the fall of the brutish tyrant, Robespierre.

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since some people are weak or wicked enough to endeavour to excuse Buonaparte on account of his youth.

He was born in 1769, and his first *military exploit* at Toulon was in 1793.

Nor can he be admitted to palliate the massacres at Toulon and at Paris, by alledging, that, being under command, he was bound to obey the military discipline.

Buonaparte never shewed himself more blood-thirsty than when he was commander in chief, as will be proved hereafter.

The Biographical Anecdotes, published in London by Phillips, state the birth of our hero in 1767. Those Anecdotes are remarkably inaccurate, even on some more important events; and chiefly in attributing to the well-known blood-thirsty Buonaparte *an unequalled moderation* in massacring the Parisians.

If the massacre of thousands of persons can be called *an unequalled moderation*, what may, then, be called atrocities?

Those Biographical Anecdotes have greatly imposed upon the Public concerning many other characters, who have acted a conspicuous part in the French revolution.



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## CHAPTER II.

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*He is protected by Barras, set at liberty, and taken again into the service. Barras employs him with the Jacobins to massacre the Parisians, on the 5th of October, 1795. He is promoted to the command of the Army of the Interior. He marries the mistress of Barras, the Countess de Beauharnais. He is appointed to the command of the Army of Italy. His successes due to other Generals. He takes an active part in the Proscription of the 4th of September, 1797.*

**A**FTER the overturning of one branch of the Jacobin faction, (for it had then, and it has even now several branches, although seemingly mixed into one,) the same principles were still pursued by those who were then called *Robespierre's tail*, (*la queue de Robespierre*). In fact, they were those who vociferated the word *humanity*? The murderers of the inhabitants of Toulon, Marseilles, and Bourdeaux. A Barras, a Tallien, &c. &c. Every one knows that Tallien was Secretary of the Municipality (*Commune*) of Paris, when they ordered the massacres of the

prisoners in the first days of September, 1792; and that, in his official capacity, he went to announce to the National Convention, that the *enemies of France were going to be destroyed*.\*

Tallien became soon member of the National Convention; and after the famous 31st of May, 1793, (the triumph of the Jacobins,) he and the former monk Labeau were sent to Bourdeaux, where they exercised the most horrid cruelties.† Tallien fell in love with the young Madame de Fontenay, whose husband emigrated by mutual consent. It was reported that the young lady held a correspondence with her father, the banker Cabarrus, in Spain, and which was deemed criminal. She was then arrested, and would, no doubt, have fallen, as many others had, if her lover Tallien, who had already gone back to Paris, had not had the audacity to shew himself with a poniard in his hand, and to inveigh against the tyranny of Robespierre and his accomplices, as if

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\* Tallien boasted afterwards of having saved the life of Madame de Tourzel, and of several others. Tallien was incapable of humanity. Those lives were saved by an old lawyer called *Truchon*, who had a long beard.

† Those monsters employed to write their incendiary proclamations to the people, a young man from Lyons, called *Ravé*, who afterwards turned a lawyer, and vociferated loudly against the crimes of the revolution, and consequently against his former writings. How many Ravés do now the same!

he had not been one himself. His attack succeeded, Robespierre fell, though his principles prevailed; and all that, not for the love of humanity, but in order to save Tallien's mistress, who soon after became his wife. Such was the immediate cause of the respite the tyrants gave to the nation; an event which was so much dignified by the glorious revolution of the 9th of Thermidor, 2d year. (The 28th of July, 1794.)

Tallien was proclaimed *the Saviour of France!!!*

Thus ended *the incorruptible* Robespierre!

Barras then became also enamoured of Madame Tallien, who could not refuse her kindness to a man who had so nobly supported her lover in his attack against Robespierre.

Thus Tallien and Barras became popular and powerful, and even more than *friends*.\*

In a short time Tallien had another opportunity to display his *humanity* towards the emigrants landed at Quiberon.

Soon after, through the mediation of his wife, the powerful Tallien granted peace to the King of Spain, upon what was called *very moderate conditions*. It was perhaps out of gratitude for such a *signal service*, that the Spanish Ambassadors, the Marquis del Campo, the Marquis de

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\* Madame Tallien being brought to bed of a daughter, she was called *Thermidor*, in commemoration of the triumph of Tallien and Barras over Robespierre, Couthon, St. Just, &c.

Musquiz, and the Chevalier d'Azara, have been constantly paying their respects to Madame Tallien, even when her husband, the fallen hero, was in Egypt, highly submissive to Buonaparte.

But the time came when Barras was to be the hero of the day, and to pave the way for the elevation of Buonaparte.

After the National Convention had rejected the constitution of 1793, without even attempting to make its essay, they proceeded to prepare another; and when it was ready, they enacted *that two-thirds of the members of the Convention should be sitting members in the new legislature, as the only means of consolidating the Republic.\**

Some ambitious men, such as Fievée, Quatremère, Quincy, Viennot-Vaublac, Danican, &c. took advantage of that odious measure, and succeeded to rouse the indignation of the sections of Paris against the National Convention, who, fearing the insurrection, had once more recourse to the audacious Jacobins, and appointed Gen. Menou to command them; but Menou refused, having recollected the unhappy fate of the mayor,

\* Such a declaration was the same as telling the French nation and the world, that a Republic could not exist in France, since they violated the right of election on account of the scarcity of Republicans.

Montesquieu has remarked the vain and useless endeavours of the English to establish a commonwealth among them. What would he have said of his own countrymen?

Bailly, for having agreed with Lafayette, that the troops should fire upon the people rioting at the *Champ de Mars*, in 1791.\*

The Convention then appointed Barras, who had so much *distinguished* himself at the massacres of Toulon.

Barras had already contrived to set Buonaparte at liberty; but this Corsican remained in obscurity and distress until his patron wanted him again for new murders.

Buonaparte's indigence was such, that a merchant of Marseilles, called Guérin, gave him from time to time the sum of *six livres*: others gave

\* Sylvain Bailly, the great mathematician, made a very wrong calculation, when he thought that a revolution would render the French nation free.

He was the first mayor of Paris, and the idol of the people, who applauded at his murder, and even behaved in the most outrageous manner to him, when he was conducted to the scaffold in 1793.

Such is the popular favour. The crafty Lafayette has appeared in all characters, except in that of an honest man. He was often boasting that he had made the revolution of America, and that, after having completed that of France, he would go to Rome to make another.

His favourite maxim and principles were, that *the insurrection was the most sacred of all duties*.

He now creeps and cringes before his new sovereign, lord, and master, the Corsican Buonaparte, whose brother, the noted rake Lucien, has even disdained to pay his *wonted* addresses to his daughter, Miss Lafayette.

him less. Barras sent for him, took him again into the service, and gave him the direction of the artillery against the insurgents of Paris; well recollecting his *glorious exploit* against the inhabitants of Toulon.

It is well known how Buonaparte acquitted himself of *his duty*, by murdering the Parisians, because they claimed their right of election. Thus Buonaparte found himself again among his dear *brothers and friends*, (*frères et amis*,) the Jacobins.

The marks of the grape-shot on the front of the church of St. Roch, will long remain a monument of Buonaparte's *glorious deeds*; unless he should think fit to have them effaced, as he has already ordered to be taken away the post and inscription, put up under a window of the Louvre, on the side of the Seine, by order of the Convention, against the memory of Charles IX. who, through that window, amused himself to shoot at the Protestants, in the ever memorable and ever infamous massacre of *la St. Barthelemy*.

Buonaparte thought that there was a striking resemblance between his massacre and that committed by Charles IX. at the instigation of his mother, *the pious* Catherine de Medicis; and his *Corsican Majesty* was afraid lest a post and an inscription should be put up to commemorate his nefarious crimes. That was his only reason for

ordering the post and inscription above-mentioned to be taken away.\*

After the massacre, Barras contrived to have Buonaparte appointed commander in chief of the Army of the Interior. And not satisfied by procuring him such as splendid appointment, he made him marry his mistress, the Countess de Beauharnais, a rich widow, with several children; and who, although about twenty years older than Buonaparte, was a very valuable acquisition to a young man without any fortune.

The reputation of the Countess de Beauharnais was well established, even before the revolution; but Buonaparte had not the least right to find fault with a woman presented to him by Barras. Besides, the Corsican hero is not remarkably fond of the fair sex; his affections are of another kind, and such as Cambacérés is a great admirer of. But Buonaparte wanted money, and the widow Beauharnais was rich.

It should also be remembered, that after the murder of the Count de Beauharnais, his widow became the mistress of his murderers. But that

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\* The 13th of Vendémiaire, 4th year, (the 5th of October, 1795,) was also called a *glorious day*.

Barras was proclaimed *the Saviour of the Republic !!!*

The *Saviour* Tallien was then consigned to oblivion and contempt. Still Madame Tallien was the favourite of Barras.

qualification was highly congenial with the feelings of the murderer of the Toulonese and Parisians.

Thus Buonaparte, at the age of twenty-six, became General, and commander in chief, of an army, and husband of a rich, though neither young nor handsome, widow; and all that for having massacred thousands of Frenchmen under a Barras!!!

Thus a Corsican adventurer, after having revelled in French blood, found his way paved to commit still further atrocities, through the hands of debased Frenchmen!!!

Buonaparte did not remain long in the inactive, but lucrative command of the Army of the Interior. Carnot, who then directed the military operations, was highly displeased with the commander in chief of the Army of Italy, Gen. Scherer, who was in an habitual state of intoxication. Carnot thought that a cunning Corsican was the fittest man to be employed for the purpose of spreading the revolution in Italy. Besides, it was well known that Buonaparte would not intoxicate himself with liquor, but with blood. He was, of course, preferred to any other for the command of that army.

Barras has pretended that he proposed Buonaparte for commander in chief of the Army of Italy; but Carnot has clearly proved, in his refutation of the report of Bailleul, that Barras



At the massacre of the Parisians he again appeared among the Jacobins; and, on that occasion, he renewed his former friendship with Buonaparte, whose talents for writing being very moderate, he appointed Fauvelet Bourrienne to be his secretary.

In that capacity he followed Buonaparte to Italy and to Egypt, from whence he came back when the Corsican and other generals deserted.

When the mixed faction succeeded in putting Buonaparte on the throne of France, Fauvelet Bourrienne was soon appointed Counsellor of State, but still continuing to be private secretary to his friend and master.\*

He took advantage of the influence necessarily arising from his station, and he sold employments to the best bidders. Nor did he forget his relations; for his brother held three offices at once, in the Police of Paris, and in that of Turin, where he resided as Commissary-General for the whole of Piedmont. He was afterwards entrusted with *the inspection of the Police of Ireland*, having fixed his residence in Dublin. It was, no doubt,

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\* When the bankruptcy of Coulon and Co. took place, Buonaparte availed himself of that opportunity to appoint a young man, called Menneval, to be his private secretary, in the room of Bourrienne. It is pretended that the young Menneval and the Mamelouk Roustan are entrusted with *the dearest secrets* of Buonaparte.

with an intention of renewing the *fraternisation* projected by the Directory in 1796, when an army, under the command of General Hoche, was embarked on board of a large fleet of men of war and transports, commanded by Admiral Morard de Galles.

Besides a large train of artillery, there was a vast quantity of arms for the Irish insurgents, who did not seem to reflect that, in refusing to be governed by the English, they were going to be slaves of the French.

But that expedition failed; and chiefly on account of the profound ignorance of the French admirals, Morard de Galles and Bruix. This last began to get under weigh with the ships to windward, and which, of course, fell upon those to leeward. The necessary consequence was, that many ships were much damaged, and the *Seduisant*, of 74 guns, was totally lost.

A single division, commanded by Rear-Admiral Bouvet, reached Bantry Bay; the rest were dispersed. The frigate called the *Fraternité*, on board of which were Admirals Morard de Galles and Bruix, and General Hoche, went to cast anchor at the mouth of the river *Charente*, near Rochefort.—A remarkable specimen of seamanship and naval tactics! Thus *fraternity* could not reach Ireland.

Morard de Galles is now a senator; Bruix a counsellor of state; and it was reported that

Hoche had been poisoned by order of the director Rewbell, at the instigation of Scherer, then minister of war, and a great enemy to General Hoche.

In the month of October, 1802, the house of Coulon and Co. having made a *second* bankruptcy in Paris, the *honest* Fauvelet Bourrienne lent them the *trifling* sum of about a million of livres. It would be highly curious to hear, from his own mouth, by what means he had been able to amass such a sum of money; for it is well known that his father was a poor *chevalier de St. Louis*.

Buonaparte's campaign in Italy has been so often described, that it would be useless to dwell upon it again. But still it must be mentioned that he was extremely jealous of the merits of other generals.

It happened once, that, whilst he was playing at cards, having General Massena for his partner, that general made a mistake; when Buonaparte started, all of a sudden, in a violent passion, and exclaimed, *Sacré Dieu ! General, you make me lose.*

But General Massena instantly retorted with a happy sarcasm: *Be easy, General, remember that I make you often win.*

Buonaparte could never forget nor forgive that *bon-mot*, as it will appear afterwards. *Manet altu mente repostum.*

That envious Corsican was hardly able to conceal his rage when mention was made before him of the victories of the other armies. He would not allow any superior talents to Dumourier, Kellerman, Dampierre, Custine, Pichegru, Jourdan, Hoche, Moreau, &c. ; and if Berthier had not been his most devoted and abject *teacher*, he would have said the same of him.

It was about that time that the Directory adopted a new system of warfaring, agreeable to a project of the *famous* Admiral Truguet, Minister of Marine, who had already distinguished himself by his *wonderful* expedition against the island of Sardinia, in 1793.

That admiral of a toilet, for he is only fit for that, sent, to be landed in England, several hundreds of galley-slaves, to whom he promised their liberty, on condition, no doubt, of robbing and murdering the English people.

But that *philanthropic* expedition also failed ; for the galley-slaves were instantly surrounded on their landing, were disarmed, and sent back to France.

Thus the English would not assimilate nor associate galley-slaves with prisoners of war, although the French Directory and the minister Truguet had made no difference between the French soldiers and the galley-slaves.

Those among them, who were retaken in France, were again sent to the galleys, which place

would have been, perhaps, better suited to those who sported on their misfortunes.

Truguet is now Counsellor of State.

Buonaparte, at that time, was so much enraged against royalty, that he had a particular song for his army, on their march towards Rome. Here is the beginning of the song :

“ La victoire en chantant  
 “ Vers les remparts de Rome  
 “ Conduit de nouveau les Gaulois ;  
 “ Mais leur fer aujourd’hui,  
 “ Vengeur des droits de l’homme  
 “ N’a plus soif que du sang des Rois, &c.”

Which may be thus translated into English.

“ Victory, graced with a song,  
 “ Towards the walls of Rome  
 “ Leads again the Gauls ;  
 “ But their swords, at this time,  
 “ Vindicating the Rights of Man,  
 “ Are only thirsty of the blood of kings, &c.”

Still that blood-thirsty tyrant has been acknowledged for sovereign of France by kings and emperors !!!

At the renewal of the legislature, in 1797, the scarcity of Republicans was materially felt.

The new member of the Directory, Barthélemy, was known for his attachment to royalty ; and, although Carnot professed himself a stern Republican, still he seemed to abhor violent mea-

tures. Many Royalists even thought that Carnot aimed at the restoration of Monarchy. But he has taken care to undeceive them in his publication of 1798; wherein he completely refutes the charges brought against him, as being a Royalist.\*

General Pichegru was, perhaps, the person on whom the public opinion was the most mistaken.

Very few people could believe that a general, and a member of the Legislature, who, under the old government, was only a serjeant, and who owed every thing to the revolution, could side with the enemies of the new system.

But Pichegru might answer to that, by saying, that his principles were more ancient than the revolution; and that neither rank nor fortune could make him deviate from the principles he cherished.

Others pretended that Pichegru had only changed on account of the magnificent promises

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\* He ridicules the accusation of his being the protector of kings; and says, page 26:

"I have protected the kings, by voting the death of the king of France, and by making all the others tremble upon their thrones. And you, Bailleul, how have you distinguished yourself as long as this famous contest has been doubtful? Ask those kings whom they love best, either a protector like me, or a groom like you."

Thus far for Carnot's royalism,

made to him by the Prince of Condé, in the name of Lewis XVIII.\*

Be as it may, the Corsican Buonaparte cannot be compared to General Pichegru, neither for military talents, nor for humanity; and it is only owing to that well-known superiority of Pichegru over him that the *Corsican Majesty* has made a truly honourable exception for that general in his famous amnesty to the Emigrants.

And who will deny that the conquests of the Low-Countries and Holland were, by far, more difficult, and much less dishonourable, than those of Italy and Egypt?

\* Carnot says of Pichegru, page 20 :

“ When Pichegru came to the Legislature, I went first to see him; I did the same to Jourdan; I was in company of two general officers; we conversed several hours on the state of political affairs, and on the necessity of restoring harmony between the first constituted authorities. Pichegru spoke with more acuteness and more elegance than I had thought him capable of; for I only knew him on account of his military talents, which do not always suppose the fine polish of a liberal education; and the few times I had occasion to see him, he appeared to me much reserved, silent, and little communicative.

“ On leaving him, one of the generals told me, “ I am not satisfied with Pichegru; I do not believe him sincere.” It is, said I, because I had the same suspicion, that Pichegru is no more Commander in Chief of the Army of the Rhine.”

Such was Carnot's opinion about General Pichegru.

But Pichegru has no claims to have murdered and poisoned Frenchmen, nor even to have massacred prisoners of war; and in those kinds of exploits he is certainly inferior to the Corsican Buonaparte.

It is true that Buonaparte has made other exceptions of inferior note in his amnesty.

The majority of the Directory, composed of Barras, Rewbell and Réveillere Lépiaux, constantly thwarted in their views by the majority of the Legislature, resolved to strike a blow that could make them wholly independent and absolute. But, in order to insure success to their undertaking, they wanted to make sure of the disposition of the armies.

They accordingly dispatched their emissaries to Generals Moreau, Hoche, and Buonaparte.—These two last cheerfully complied with every wish of the triumvirate; but General Moreau rejected, with scorn, to become a tool in any attempt against the representatives of the nation.\*

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\* General Moreau is certainly a great military character, whatever may be said against his principles. He fought bravely and successfully the enemies of his country, although his father perished upon a scaffold.

Those party-blind persons, who endeavour to lessen the merits of Moreau in his military capacity, should consider that they injure materially the reputation of the Austrian ge-



Buonaparte engaged all the divisions of his army to deliberate and write manifestoes, signed

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nerals opposed to Moreau, who gained so many victories over them.

It is highly erroneous to say that the army of General Moreau was *seventy thousand men* strong when he made his wonderful and truly glorious retreat from the very heart of Germany in 1796. His army, then, was not quite *forty thousand men*; but the army of General Jourdan, who made a most shameful retreat, was much more numerous than that of General Moreau.

Some people say that Moreau owed his successes to the dispositions hinted to him by such and such a general; but the same may be said of any other commander in chief; and even some good dispositions might be traced down to a subaltern in the army.

But, as it is generally acknowledged that Carnot is a pretty competent judge of military talents and operations, let his opinion of Moreau be inserted here. He says, page 33;

“ Although the enemies opposed to Buonaparte were thus considerably diminished, and that his wings and his rear were free, he was not strong enough to make sure of a decisive success against the Emperor. He asked for a reinforcement of fifteen thousand men; I formed the project to send him thirty thousand. The orders are instantly transmitted to the Army of the Rhine and Moselle, and to that of the Sambre and Meuse, to send, without delay, and as secretly as possible, fifteen thousand men each to the Army of Italy, directing their march upon the borders of Switzerland under various pretences. In the year 1793, a similar march of forty thousand men, of the Army of the Moselle, towards the Meuse, under the command of Jourdan, at the time that it was thought they were marching towards the Rhine, decided the success of that famous cam-

by thousands of soldiers, inveighing bitterly, nay, atrociously, against the Legislature, whose ma-

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“ paign. The thirty thousand men for the Army of Italy  
“ were first to be drawn from the Army of the Rhine and  
“ Moselle, which was afterwards to be joined by the fifteen  
“ thousand men of the Army of the Sambre and Meuse.  
“ Never was an order executed with more punctuality, with  
“ more fidelity, and with more loyalty. Moreau, who had  
“ foreseen the possibility of such a movement, held, long be-  
“ fore, a body of troops in readiness for that object; and al-  
“ though his army was the most distressed, not being able,  
“ like the others, to live at the expense of the enemies, and  
“ which had been left unprovided on account of the scarcity  
“ of money, he had, nevertheless, made some sacrifices, in  
“ order that such a body of troops might be tolerably equip-  
“ ped and ready to march at the shortest notice. The order  
“ is given, the troops are in full march; they pass the borders  
“ of Mont-Blanc, before the enemies could conjecture their  
“ destination for the Army of Italy.”

It is hardly possible that any thing reasonable will be objected to what Carnot says of Moreau, to whom, it must, however, be said, justice is only refused by his own countrymen. Thus far party-people are always blind and unjust.

When the famous Admiral Blake heard somebody reproaching him with his fighting for Cromwell, he answered, “ I fight  
“ for my country, and not for any individual.”

The same answer may be given by those Frenchmen who fought for their country. But it seems that some persons think that France is no longer in France, since they deserted.

Indeed, the French Aristocrats and Democrats are so far blind, that they do not admit, nor can they conceive, that impartial men exist who belong to no party, and who blame what they think wrong on either side.

But all parties agree that, if the French had not fought, France would have shared the fate of Poland.

majority was threatened with destruction, should they persist in not complying with the demands of the majority of the Directory. Those manifestoes were carefully inserted in the newspapers, in order, no doubt, that all France and Europe should know the dreadful decisions of the Army of Italy; and they remain now as many eternal monuments of the perfidy and atrocity of that execrable hypocrite Buonaparte.

But what cannot be said of his impudence, when he dared reproach the Legislature, at St. Cloud, with their having violated the Constitution on the 4th of September, 1797, whilst he was the very first tool employed by the Directory to enforce such a violation?

And the deliberations and the manifestoes of an army, were they not the most daring violations?

Those manifestoes were brought to Paris chiefly by Generals, such as Serrurier, Bernadotte, &c. At last came Augereau, well prepared for the *glorious* undertaking against the representatives, supported by—*nobody*, and deserted even by *their own guards*.

Still, previous to that day, the Aristocrats or the Royalists boasted every where, that they would support the Legislature against the Triumvirate. But when the day came for their exertions, not one of them was to be seen; and if any among them was bold enough to make his appearance in the streets, he was vociferating *vive la Republique!*

It has been the same since the beginning of the revolution. The partisans of royalty in France, and chiefly those who had the means to be supported by the inferior classes, never could muster an atom of courage nor resolution. They abandoned their king and the royal family, and contented themselves with sighing.

Those who fled, instead of keeping their ground to the last, pretend to excuse their timorous flight by saying, that their King would not allow them to fight. Be it so. But if the King had ordered them to conduct him to the scaffold, would they have obeyed him? They wished, however to disobey him, when it was too late.

Their obedience was a fault, and their desertion was a crime. Had they stayed and fought, they would have deserved the admiration of the world.\* If Henry IV. had been abandoned

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\* The inconsistency of those persons is highly remarkable. Sometimes they say that the revolution was only adopted by a handful of factious and seditious people, whilst they pretend that they could not attempt to fight the *whole nation*, roused and armed against them. They even say that there was not a *single spot* in France where they could assemble, in order to take the field. In a word, they can only justify their desertion by proving that the *whole nation* cherished the revolution; for even a strong majority against them could not justify it.

Besides, if they did not fight in obedience to their King, whom they abandoned in the hands of his enemies, how could

by his nobility, he would have met the fate of Louis XVI.

Their idea of quitting France with an intention of entering again with an army, can only be compared to a garrison abandoning a town not well fortified, in hopes of retaking it after the enemies have added considerable fortifications. Mark the events.

General Augereau arrested those representatives who could not make their escape, and sent them into the Temple. Among them were Pichegru and Willot.\* Carnot was lucky enough to take flight by disguising himself as a waggoner; and he found, by experience, that it was easier to command horses than to govern men.

Barthelemy was arrested by Barras himself, who, and his worthy colleagues, Rewbell and Réveillere-Lépeaux, became outrageous against the officer who had been sent to take up Carnot, who was already gone.

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they pretend to rescue him afterwards by disobeying him? Still it would be an atrocity to refuse them hospitality.

\* Carnot mentions Willot thus, page 14: "Willot was sent to Marseilles as a resolute man, and fit to repress all factions. He had fought successfully the rebels in the Vendée. It will even be found in his letters, that he thinks that Hoche is not sufficiently cautious against them. He fears that their submission is but a feint, that they may take advantage of the indulgence of government, and that

Augereau shewed himself worthy of the trust reposed on him, nor could Buonaparte have acted better.\*

Augereau's father sold greens in the *fauxbourg St. Marceau*, and he expected that his son would soon be raised to the high station of director, as it had been promised to him, as a reward for his *wonderful* undertaking. But the Triumvirate were afraid to become the colleagues of a man whom they deemed too popular in Paris, where he was born.

They accordingly hastened to get rid of him, by appointing him Commander in Chief of the Army of Germany, from whence they sent him to the frontiers of Spain, in order to make preparations for the invasion of Portugal; the *wise* directors being highly displeased to see the Portuguese under *the English yoke*.

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"they may avail themselves of the first favourable opportunity to renew their plots."

\* Carnot says of Augereau, page 118: "I had the pleasure to see him alone in my house. He endeavoured to impress me with his high military talents. He told me that he alone had directed the affairs of Italy; that in time Buonaparte could become a good General, but that he wanted experience; that he had even seen him quite at a loss how to act on some critical moments; that it was through him, (Augereau) that he had regained the confidence of the army; that he had extricated him from many dangers; that he, in short, had done *every thing*."

Thus Augereau was disappointed in his ambitious designs.

The directors gave themselves for colleagues the atrocious Merlin,\* Minister of Justice, and the hypocrite François de Neufchâteau, Minister of the Interior. This poet, who had formerly

\* The appellation of *atrocious* is not too harsh for a being who was a Royalist in the beginning of the revolution, then voted the King's death, and was the last to cease wearing the red cape of Jacobins. He was the author of the infamous law against suspected people, (*loi sur les suspects*) by which France was overflowed with blood.

When Buonaparte became absolute master, he nominated the ex-director Merlin a *substitute* to the commissary of government in the court of repeal; (*tribunal de cassation*) and Merlin accepted that humble station, lest he should displease his *Corsican Majesty*. But some time afterwards Merlin resigned under pretence of bad health.

Buonaparte, however, guessing the motive of Merlin's resigning, and thinking that he had sufficiently humiliated one of his former masters, made the Commissary Bigot-Préameneu a counsellor of state, and appointed Merlin to be commissary, which place he occupies at present. This Merlin de Douay must not be confounded with Merlin de Thionville, alias *Merlin Moustache*, on account of his whiskers; alias *Merlin Calvaire*, on account of an immense estate which he purchased near St. Cloud, with the sums of money which he was able to bring from Mentz, after having shared the profits of the surrendering of that place with his worthy colleague Rewbell.

Excessively poor before the revolution, Merlin de Thionville lives now at the rate of *twenty-five louis d'or* every day. What an excellent patriot!

sung the graces and the virtues of the Queen of France, sang the apotheosis of Marat, on the 17th of November, 1793, a month after the murder of his once favourite Queen.

When somebody reproached him with his infamous conduct, the poet François answered, that he was afraid of the guillotine.

Thus, according to this famous François, the fear of death may authorize and justify all sorts of crimes and atrocities; for it is certain that such writings like his rendered the people ferocious, and excited them to murder and slaughter. The poet François is now a senator—*conservator* of plunder.

It is to be observed, that although the two new directors were seemingly elected by the Legislature, according to the constitution, that was only a mere farce, for the Triumvirate had already designed their worthy colleagues.

The directors were so incensed at the refusal of General Moreau to comply with their wishes, by writing and sending manifestoes from his army against the Legislature, that they deemed him no longer worthy of commanding an army. They accordingly dismissed Moreau.

But they considered Buonaparte and Hoche as their right and left arms.\* Still Buonaparte was their favourite, and their most devoted tool.

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\* As Carnot is the most competent judge about military talents, his opinion of General Hoche is here inserted. He says, page 115:—



The fate of the arrested representatives is well known. They were transported to Cayenne, without any trial, from whence some succeeded to make their escape, such as Pichegru and Willot. Some died in the dreary desert of Sinamary, such as the sensible Tronçon-Ducoudray, who

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“Hoche was a man of great talents, and who could not fail to be dangerous in the highest degree, by taking any active part in the political affairs. I believe that his old hatred against Pichegru may have contributed to his decision. He affected a great contempt for this last, on account of his military talents. Their rivalry had begun after the raising of the siege of Landau, where Pichegru, protected by St. Just and Lebas, then representatives of the people at the Army of the Rhine, and who had a great influence, had, nevertheless, given up the chief command of the united armies to Hoche, supported by Lacoste and Baudot, representatives of the people at the Army of the Moselle.

“In the beginning of the war Hoche, being then little known, sent to the committee of Public Safety, a memoir on the means of invading the Low Countries. After I had read this memoir, I said, addressing myself to the committee: “There is a serjeant of infantry who will go far.” My colleagues asked me of whom was I speaking? “Amuse yourselves,” said I, “to peruse this memoir; without being military men, it will appear interesting to you.” Robespierre took it; after having read it, he said: “That is a man excessively dangerous.” And I think that from that very moment he resolved to make him perish.”

Carnot has also insinuated what was generally understood in France, that Hoche had been poisoned by Rewbell’s emissaries, at the instigation of Scherer, Minister of War, as it has been already mentioned.

experienced the same fate that the atrocious Collot-d'Herbois, the worthy friend of Fouché, had so well deserved. Alas! far too lenient for such a monster.

The National Convention, after the fall of Robespierre, and of but too few of his accomplices, had banished the three ferocious beings Collot-d'Herbois, Billaud-Varennes, and Bertrand-Barrière, to Cayenne. This last found, however, means to remain in France, and resided chiefly in Bourdeaux with a lawyer called Betbeder, or with a broker called Constantin, in whose country-house assembled the most infamous Jacobins of that city.

But this is not the place to say any thing farther about Barrère.

Buonaparte became more attached than ever to his *brothers and friends*, the Jacobins, without which he never could have succeeded in usurping the sovereign power.

It is true that the Jacobins who now occupy the first places in France, and some of whom voted the King's death, have cunningly renounced their fraternal appellation of Jacobins, thinking, no doubt, that by leaving such an odious and detested denomination, they would succeed to consolidate their power, and to enjoy undisturbed the profits of their plunder.

They will have no king, but such an usurper as

Buonaparte, supporter and accomplice of their heinous crimes.

That is what they emphatically call a *Republic*!

Buonaparte, forgetting how much he owed to Carnot, pursued him even in his retreat, in order to please the mighty directors.\* That ferocious

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\* Let Carnot speak for himself, in his pamphlet published nearly a month before Buonaparte's departure for Egypt, page 126:—

“ I was so persuaded that it was impossible that Buonaparte had contributed to my proscription, that when he passed, on his way to Rastadt, through a small town where I was for a short time, I was on the point of sending him a note, in order to ask him a momentary interview; and if I did not do it, it was because I feared that I might put him to some trouble; for I had never entertained the smallest doubt about his generosity. I then let him pass, and illuminated my windows, as did all the inhabitants, reflecting in the gayest humour on the whimsical destinies of mankind. A few days afterwards I felt extremely happy in having acted as I did, when I heard that at Geneva Buonaparte had put under confinement a banker, called Bontems, only because he was suspected to have taken me from Paris to Geneva, after the 18th Fructidor, in order to rescue me from the pursuits of the Directory, who sent out whole battalions and artillery to find me in the neighbourhood of Paris. The suspicion was unfounded; I had never seen Bontems in Paris, and it was not to him that I owed the obligation to have taken me out of the frontiers. The unhappy man remained, however, several months in prison. Such is the account I heard from many persons who

Corsican has always shewn, that liberal feelings and generous sentiments are wholly incompatible with the perfidy of his ungrateful heart.

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“ had seen him at Geneva, and who had heard him mention the fact, adding that Buonaparte was excessively angry, and made him the most violent threats.”

Still that same Carnot was base and mean enough to become the humble minister of the ungrateful Corsican, who turned him out of office, when he did not want him any more.

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### CHAPTER III.

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*Buonaparte signs the Treaty of Peace with the Emperor at Campo-Formio.—He is the bearer of its Ratification to Paris.—His Presentation to the Directory.—He is appointed to the Command of the pretended Army of England.—His Inspection of the Sea-Coasts of the Channel, in order to get ready for his pretended Invasion of England.—He goes to Toulon, from whence he sails for his philanthropic Expedition to Egypt.*

AS soon as the Directory became invested with the dictatorial power, through the baseness of the representative spared by the Triumvirs, and who had not spirit enough to refuse to assemble, they sent orders to Buonaparte to sign the Treaty of Peace with the Emperor, on the same conditions on which it might have been signed five months before.

But the Directors knew, that by making peace at that time, the people would think that it was the fault of the proscripts, if such a blessing had not been restored till then.

They flattered themselves that their infamous acts would be forgotten by a few months of a patched-up peace, which they never intended to be of long duration.

They new that the congress of Rastadt would be long enough for their purposes, and that at last hostilities must be unavoidably renewed.

Buonaparte then signed the Treaty, and sent it to Paris by his devoted confidant, General Berthier, who was accompanied by the learned Monge.

After Berthier had spoken, Monge made such a ridiculous speech, that one would have taken it for a satire on the Directors, if the speaker had not been known for the most fulsome flatterer, and the vilest sycophant.

He earnestly and submissively entreated and besought the mighty Directors *not to punish the English nation, but only the English government.*\*

\* The unfortunate Madame Roland mentions Monge in her Memoirs, page 126, second volume:

"He is a kind of original, who would play apish tricks like the bears that I have seen in the ditches round the town of Bern: there cannot be a more awkward buffoon, nor a more foolish jester . . . . ."

"I need not mention the time when he was a minister; the deplorable state of our navy proves but too well his incapacity and nullity."

In a short time Buonaparte came to Paris, bringing the Ratification of the Treaty of Campo Formio.

The Directory made him a splendid reception; and crowds of people flocked to the Luxembourg to see the hero of the day; as if such a sight had been sufficient to make them forget their wretched misery.

As soon as he appeared, he was stunned by the loud vociferations of *vive Buonaparte*; the Parisians having seemingly forgotten that two years before that same Corsican had been the murderer of their own countrymen, and even, perhaps, of some of the friends and relations of the spectators.

The directors could then foresee that in time their favourite and devoted tool would become their haughty master.

Buonaparte delivered, or rather read a written speech, which was only composed of a few jacobinical and incendiary phrases, the last of which he pronounced with a loud and irritated voice, accompanied with a savage look and a threatening gesture, as if directed against the foreign ambassadors then present. He announced *that all Europe should be free*.

The president, Barras, then read a long speech, inveighing bitterly against the British government, whom he threatened with an impending

destruction, since his favourite Corsican had terminated the continental war.

The brave General Joubert presented, at the same time, the standard of the Army of Italy, on which were mentioned all the great military achievements of that army since the beginning of the war.

The National Convention had sent a standard to every army, in order to excite emulation among them, by mentioning on it the most brilliant actions; and at the end of the war each standard was to be suspended at the Temple of Mars in Paris. \*

The poet François de Neufchâteau, quite enraptured with his dear *Republic*, as soon as he

\* It is to be understood that such standards did not belong to any regiment, but were always kept at head-quarters.

When Buonaparte sailed for Egypt, he did not take away the standard of the army of Italy, nor did the directory imitate the National Convention by giving a standard to the Army of the East.

What the English have thought proper to call *invincible standard*, was only a set of colours belonging to the 21st half brigade; each regiment having also been allowed to mention their private achievements on their own colours.

It is scarcely necessary to observe, that the standards are of much greater dimensions than the common colours. As to the appellation of *invincible*, that is entirely out of the question, for such an appellation never existed.



heard the music, began to sing, gesticulating and clapping in such a manner, that he really looked to be out of his senses. Indeed, he appeared a true poet.

Rewbell, Réveillere, Lépeaux, and Merlin, acted the part of stern Republicans, and did not even smile at the apish tricks of their merry colleague.

That pompous reception was terminated by the fraternal embrace (*accolade fraternelle*), as a token of sincere friendship; but the events have often proved that such fraternal embraces have been the sign of committing murders.

Robespierre gave the fraternal embrace to Camille Desmoulins the day before he sent him to the scaffold.

The Directory then appointed Buonaparte Commander in Chief of the pretended *Army of England*.

But whilst that army was marching towards the sea-coasts on the Channel, Buonaparte was travelling post from one place to another. He even went to Switzerland, in order, no doubt, to examine the country, previous to giving his opinion to the Directory, how they should act in the invasion which they had long meditated. \*

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\* Mallet du Pan says of Buonaparte :

“ Revolutionary by character, conqueror through bribes, unjust by instinct, insulting in his successes, selling

After having sufficiently attracted the attention of the English on the side of the ocean, Buonaparte hastened to Toulon, where a fleet and an army were ready to put to sea. At the same time the directory announced that the army to be landed in England was *one hundred and fifty thousand men strong*, and that one third was to sail from Toulon.

The walls of Paris were often covered with incendiary manifestoes from the Directory against

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“ his protection, inflexible robber, imposing upon the vic-  
 “ tims who repose any faith in him, terrible by his arms as  
 “ well as by his cunning, disgracing courage by the premed-  
 “ ated violation of the public faith, bestowing upon vice the  
 “ denomination of philosophy, and disguising oppression un-  
 “ der the cap of liberty, that successful Corsican, brandish-  
 “ ing with one hand the torch of Erostratus, and with the  
 “ other hand the sword of Genseric, (1) planned the destruc-  
 “ tion of Switzerland after the plundering of Italy,”

(1) ‘ Because Catilina had a great courage, was he not an  
 ‘ execrable villain ? And must one look upon the crimes of  
 ‘ a robber, as upon the achievements of a hero ?’ J. J.  
 ‘ ROUSSEAU.’

‘ There is certainly great difference between a hero who  
 ‘ spills his blood for the defence of his country, and those  
 ‘ daring robbers who, in a foreign land, put to death the  
 ‘ harmless and unfortunate inhabitants.” RAYNAL.

“ Such was the language of philosophy before the revolu-  
 “ tion: the two mentioned authorities are, no doubt, disre-  
 “ garded now.”

the British government, whom they threatened with destruction for not complying with their haughty injunctions. The *wise* Directors boasted that they would bring on a revolution in Great Britain upon the principles of that of France. \*

It was said that the expedition from Toulon was bound to Carthagen in Spain, where a Spanish fleet and army were to join the French, in order to share the honour, if not the profit, of the conquest of England, where the *brave* Spaniards wished to shew their *courage*, in support of their *faithful* and powerful allies, the French. It was, indeed, high time that the Spanish *bravery* should be put to the test.

But great was the surprize when it was known that Buonaparte was going to Egypt. †

\* It was generally understood that the Directory had only in view the conquest of the islands of Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney, and the smaller islands near them, as having formerly belonged to France, and being situated so near the French coast.

But such trifles were not worth the attention of Buonaparte who had planned the *useful* and wonderful scheme of spreading the French Revolution all over Africa and Asia, where he was going to be the apostle of *liberty* and *equality*, which he has so well proclaimed and established in France, by the assistance of his worthy *brothers* and *friends*, the Jacobins.

† That army was composed of 14 half brigades of infantry, seven regiments of cavalry, artillery, &c. &c. &c. &c. amounting to upwards of 40,000 men. To that number must

At first it was conjectured that the expedition was destined for the Black Sea, in order to assist the Turks in retaking the Crimea from the Russians, and that afterwards the Ottoman Porte would make the cession of Egypt to France; for, however wicked the Directors were known to be, still the perfidy of attacking a friendly power without motive or provocation, could not be suspected.

It seems that such an infamous project had originated with the noted ex-bishop Talleyrand, who inflamed the giddy head of the Corsican hero,

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be added the crews of thirteen sail of the line, several frigates, sloops of war, armed vessels, &c. amounting at least to 15,000 men. Consequently the whole force was no less than 56,000 men.

Besides, several reinforcements were sent to Egypt, always in superior number to that of the men brought back.

And as the whole number of men returned from Egypt and Malta after the capitulations, and at different other times, is well ascertained not to have exceeded 25,000, it is evident that the expedition to Egypt has cost France upwards of 30,000 men, beside a fleet. And above all, the French have acquired the hatred and execration attached to perfidy, by attacking a friendly power who had remained faithful to France, when almost all Europe was against her. Nay, even the Jacobin ambassador Descorches was protected by the Ottoman Porte, when he thought proper to plant the fignous tree of liberty in Constantinople, in spite of the vigorous opposition of all the foreign ambassadors, who had just received the news of the murder of the king of France, in 1793. Thus far the French were grateful to the Turks.

in hopes of becoming a second Alexander, and of driving the English from India. The plan was then proposed by Buonaparte to the Directors, who all agreed except Rewbell, shewing thereby that he had a better foresight than his colleagues.

It would be wrong to suppose that Rewbell was less perfidious than his worthy *brothers* and *friends*; but the fact is, that he foresaw the impossibility of realizing the splendid dreams of Talleyrand and Buonaparte. \*

Some stipendiary writers, such as Rœderer, who has flattered all parties and betrayed them all, endeavoured to extol the important utility of such an undertaking, which would strike a mortal blow at the British power in India, without calculating the immense distance, and the numberless obstacles which opposed such an enterprise.

The hypocrite Rœderer, in his *Journal de Paris*, expatiated much on the great advantages which could not fail to arise to France from such an expedition.

\* Previous to that, the crafty Talleyrand read before the National Institute his intended plan of colonisation in Africa; where he proposed to send all the emigrants, in order, no doubt, to make a settlement like that of Botany-Bay,

What a refined rake Talleyrand is!

He then went on commending and flattering the Directory, whose *mild* and *wise* measures had inspired such public confidence, that, at their voice, a great number of learned men had not hesitated to leave their wives and families, and even the comforts of life, in order to contribute, with the *philanthropic* Corsican, Buonaparte, to enlighten the remote countries of the East.—Still the *learned* and cunning Rœderer did not think fit to partake of the *honour* and of the *glory* of his *learned* colleagues.

Monge, Berthollet, and many others, hastened to Toulon, wishing not to miss the opportunity of sailing with the modern Jason, in search of another golden fleece. \*

Buonaparte, in order to inspire confidence to his soldiers, told them, before they embarked,

\* A periodical writer of great talents, Richer Sérizy, says in his *Accusateur Public* :

“ What can we think of those pretended learned men, knowing hardly the alphabet of common sense ; of those lamps of the institute, who thinking they were called upon to complete those high and mysterious destinies, forgetting the unhappy fate of Pharaoh’s conjurors, set off with empty purses in company of the modern Jason, to search first the golden fleece ; then to dazzle Asia with their talents ; next to build a fourth pyramid in addition to the three extant, that their great deeds might be transmitted to posterity ; and lastly, to rebuild, most assuredly, in fifteen days, the twenty-two thousand cities of old Egypt, the lake Méris, the bull Apis, &c.”

that, on their return from the expedition, each of them should have *five acres of land* in full property.—The events have proved how well he has kept his word.

The thirty thousand men who perished in Egypt and in Syria, including those poisoned by his own orders, will not demand of him the *five acres of land*. Great many of the blind and crippled, who are come back from Egypt, are in the greatest distress and misery. Those who recovered, or were in good health, have been transported, in great numbers, to the colonies, in order, no doubt, to obtain the *five acres of land* from the blacks.

The promise of Buonaparte to his soldiers resembles that which was made by the National Convention in the beginning of the war, when it was decreed, that the sum of *one thousand millions of livres*, arising from the national property, should be distributed, at the end of the war, to all the military men who had served and fought for *liberty and equality*.

But the ruffians and villains have shared and divided the plunder between themselves, whilst the poor soldiers, to whom they owe every thing, are transported to St. Domingo, to Guadaloupe, &c. where they perish by hundreds and by thousands, after having been brutally and cruelly embarked as malefactors and criminals; being beaten in the most savage manner, when they

dared to demand their pay, which was due to them. Even those who had served during the whole war, could not obtain a short leave of absence to go to see their friends and relations, and, perhaps, to bid them a last farewell !

Those persons who were at Havre de Grace during the spring and the summer of 1802, may have witnessed the ill-treatment the poor soldiers met, at the time of their embarkation for the colonies. The commandant Rocmont was truly their executioner. Still those poor wretches are shouting *vive Buonaparte!!!*

It is not to be supposed that the unhappy soldiers were better treated at the other sea-ports where they embarked. The system of savage and wanton cruelty is every where the same ; as if under the reign of the Corsican tyrant, the French soldiers were to be treated worse than the black slaves.

Indeed, there was scarcely any difference between a ship loaded with blacks from Africa, or a ship loaded with French soldiers, bound to the Colonies. They were on board, like sheep in a fold.

Such are the boasted rewards bestowed upon those brave soldiers, who have vanquished Europe !

Such is the conduct adopted by Buonaparte, in order to shew his gratitude to the tools of his elevation !



Thus far it is true, that in revolutions the power remains with the worthless and the worst.

Buonaparte sailed from Toulon, having under his command even the admiral who commanded the fleet.

Admiral Brueys had been highly commended by Buonaparte when he was at Venice. He said, in one of his dispatches to the Directory, *that Admiral Brueys was one of the best sea-officers in Europe.* But the same admiral took care to prove, that he was a very bad sea-officer in Africa. \*

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\* It must be observed that Buonaparte, in the same dispatch, proved that he was as bad a judge about sea-officers as about artillery, which was however his line, since he had served in the Royal Artillery before the Revolution.

In the said dispatch from Venice he wrote to the Directory, *that he had ordered brass guns to be put on board of the Venetian ships of war, as more advantageous to the sea-service.* (See the *Moniteur* of the Spring, 1797.)

But professional men know that to be quite the reverse; for as soon as the brass guns are overheated in a long firing, they are rendered unserviceable on board of a ship, as the port-holes would be soon knocked to pieces by the violent starting of the brass guns, even with the precaution of constantly sprinkling them with vinegar and water.

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## CHAPTER IV.

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*Buonaparte renders himself Master of Malta through the Treachery of the Knights.—He lands in Egypt, where he meets with very little Resistance. The French Fleet is destroyed by the British in the Bay of Aboukir.—Its Consequences.—Invasion of Switzerland.—Murder of the French Plenipotentiaries at the Congress of Rastadt. —The Russians and the Austrians drive the French from Italy.—Buonaparte's reign in Egypt.*

**O**N going out of Toulon, the ship *Orient*, of 120 guns, got aground, through the ignorance of her commander, Casabianca, a Corsican. But by the timely assistance of two frigates, and the good luck of Buonaparte, the ship got off, and sailed with the expedition, which was reinforced by a great number of transports with troops from Italy.

It is rather astonishing that the English, who must have certainly known what was going on at Toulon, had not sent a squadron to block up that port, or to be in readiness to attack the

French on their going out. Their ships of war were so crowded with troops, that they could not have defended themselves, even when attacked by a much inferior force. They must unavoidably have proved an easy prey to a few English ships.

Malta and Egypt could not have been taken by the French; much blood would have been spared; immense expences would have been saved; and the blood-thirsty Corsican would not have found the way of raising himself to that monstrous power, which is the shameful scourge and the eternal disgrace of mankind.

The French armament did not reach Malta till near a month after their departure from Toulon; and yet during that long and tedious navigation, they were only molested by the *calms*!

That once famous island, which by art and nature was reputed impregnable, surrendered to Buonaparte in such an *easy way*, that one would have thought that the *brave* knights had all been thunderstruck at the voice of the Corsican plunderer.

But it is not difficult to guess by what means the chief knights were persuaded into compliance with the wishes of the *generous* Buonaparte, who, after having put French garrisons in all the forts, liberated all the Turkish slaves, strengthened his fleet with the Maltese ships and frigates,

and enlisted a great number of inhabitants to go to Egypt.

They were even a fortnight on their passage from Malta to Alexandria; and yet they met no other obstacle but the *winds*!

The British fleet under Admiral Nelson had, however, appeared before Alexandria, three days before the arrival of the French. But it is evident that the British Admiral was, at that time, uncertain about the French expedition; otherwise he would, undoubtedly, have waited for them off the coast of Egypt.

Such seems to be the most rational opinion, however different from that of several enlightened men. \*

\* The celebrated writer Richer Serizy says:

“ If I wish to find out the utility of such an extravagant undertaking, I only see the chimerical project of spreading the revolution all over Asia.—Who can be ignorant that the climate, the fanaticism, the customs and manners render the eastern nations quite averse to our manners and customs? That it would require an infinite time, immense sums of money, the philosopher’s stone, to give life again and to re-unite the dust of the wonderful Memphis, scattered and dispersed so many centuries ago? What advantage can we reap from having Cairo, and being deprived of forty thousand men in our armies? But they say that in time it will prove an excellent colony to us. Would it not then have been much better to have taken care of ours, so valuable, so fruitful, so populous, rather than to invade a country which we cannot keep

Buonaparte had prepared on board of the admiral's ship several printed proclamations in the Arabian language, addressed to the inhabitants of Egypt.

As soon as he arrived, and learnt that a British fleet had already been there, he conjectured

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“ long, and instead of abandoning real comforts of life for  
 “ illusive hope? Who does not see that the British govern-  
 “ ment has so well calculated upon the extravagance of such  
 “ an enterprize, that it seems to have been their wish that  
 “ our army should land unmolested on those distant and  
 “ barren shores? Indeed, one would be apt to believe it,  
 “ when it is well known that Admiral Nelson was before  
 “ Alexandria three days before the arrival of Buonaparte.  
 “ And in fact, why has he not waited for him? How has  
 “ he missed him at sea? The landing of our army in Egypt  
 “ did it not offer to the enemy the considerable advantage  
 “ of removing the dangers which threatened England, of  
 “ lessening our strength upon the Continent, and of en-  
 “ gaging at last the Ottoman Porte, (the dupe of her good  
 “ faith, and too faithful to her engagements) to side with the  
 “ coalition against the destroyers of men . . . . ?

“ And what shall we think of the new fashioned General,  
 “ who, in order to succeed in his undertaking, acts the part  
 “ of Alexander, takes folly for heroism, puts gravely a con-  
 “ juror's book in his pocket, provides himself with orvietan,  
 “ with phosphorus, with inflammable air, with stuffed ser-  
 “ pents, taken from the cabinet of natural history, in order  
 “ to put them under Pompey's Pillar, imitating thereby the  
 “ serpent of Apollonius and Epidaurus; makes the Egyp-  
 “ tians believe that he is a god, and persuades the Parisians  
 “ that the terrible and memorable battle of Chebreisse is  
 “ the battle of Abelles?”

that there was no time to be lost; and he ordered the landing of the army with the greatest speed, in spite of a high-running sea.

At the time that the boats were getting ready, a man of war appeared in the offing. The Corsican hero thinking that the British fleet was approaching, could not conceal his fears, and exclaimed—"Oh! Fortune, wilt thou abandon me?"

Buonaparte was really so frightened at the sight of a frigate, which proved to be the French *Justice*, coming from Malta; and so much was his mind impressed with it, that seven weeks afterwards, in his dispatch to the Directory, he still repeated the same exclamation he had uttered at the moment of danger,

The landing succeeded without any kind of opposition; and even the subsequent resistance is not worth mentioning.

The Mamelouks and the Arabs made but a weak stand against the disciplined French troops; and the taking of Alexandria, nay even of all Egypt, could not add the smallest glory to an army whose banners had carried terror to the gates of Vienna.

The following proclamation was distributed to the inhabitants:—

"In the name of God, gracious, and merciful.—There is no God but God. He has neither son, nor partner, in his kingdom.

“ PEOPLE OF EGYPT,

“ When the Beys tell you that the French are  
 “ come to destroy your religion, do not believe  
 “ them. It is an absolute falsehood. Tell those  
 “ impostors, that they are only come to free the  
 “ weak from the yoke of their tyrants; tell them  
 “ that the French worship the Supreme Being,  
 “ and honour the Prophet and his holy Alcoran.

“ The French are Mussulmans. It is not long  
 “ ago since they marched to Rome, and destroyed  
 “ the throne of the Pope, who excited the Christians  
 “ against those who profess the Islamism.  
 “ They went afterwards to Malta to drive from  
 “ thence the infidels who thought themselves selected  
 “ by God to wage war against the Mussulmans.”

Such was the language of the Corsican impostor, who now calls himself *Christian* and *Roman Catholic*! \*

\* Besides the proclamation to the inhabitants, the following was addressed to the Pacha of Egypt :

“ Buonaparte, Commander in Chief, to the Pacha of Egypt.

“ The Executive Directory of the French Republic made several applications to the sublime Porte, to demand the punishment of the Beys of Egypt, who vexed and insulted the French merchants.

“ But the Sublime Porte declared that the Beys, being capricious and rapacious, did not listen to the principles

A whole month had elapsed since the landing of the French army, when the British fleet appeared again before the coast of Egypt, which country was already under the sole yoke of the Corsican despot.

Some French men of war had entered into the port of Alexandria; but the largest ships and frigates were riding in the bay of Aboukir, as the French sea-officers had not been able, during a whole month, to find a channel deep enough for the line of battle ships.

" of justice, and that they, far from being authorized to  
 " insult their good and ancient friends the French, were not  
 " even protected by the Sublime Porte.

" The French Republic resolved then to send a powerful  
 " army to put an end to the plunderings of the Beys of Egypt,  
 " as it has already been done, in this century, against the  
 " Beys of Tunis and of Alexandria. Thou, who shouldst  
 " be the master of the Beys, and whom they keep at Cairo  
 " without authority and without power, must no doubt be  
 " pleased with my arrival.

" Thou art undoubtedly acquainted that I am not come  
 " to act against the Alcoran nor against the Sultan. Thou  
 " knowest that the Sultan has only the French nation for  
 " ally in Europe.

" Come thou then to meet me, and let us both curse the  
 " impious race of the Beys.

(Signed). " **BUONAPARTE.**"

It was with such senseless jargon that the crafty Corsican wished to justify the perfidy of his invasion; as if the Ottoman Porte had wanted a Buonaparte with a French army to inspect the police of the Turkish empire!



It is highly curious to read Buonaparte's Dispatch to the directory, wherein he says :

" The old harbour of Alexandria is large enough for any fleet whatever; but there is a place in the channel where there are but twenty-five feet water; and the sea-officers think that it is impossible that the ships of 74 guns may get in."

But Buonaparte, *who knows every thing*, could not be ignorant that the French ships of 74 guns draw but *twenty-two feet* water, and that three feet water under a ship's keel are more than sufficient to make her float in smooth water. Besides there are many ways of lessening the ship's draught without any inconvenience, which the French sea-officers should not have been ignorant of.

And how can such ignorance be reconciled with the pompous praises bestowed by the *all-knowing* Buonaparte upon Admiral Brueys and the Flag-Captain Gantheaume ? \*

\* Buonaparte in his dispatch to the Directory, announcing the *wonderful* and *difficult* conquest of Alexandria, says :

" I request of you the rank of Rear-Admiral for Citizen Gantheaume, flag captain of the fleet, an officer of the greatest merit, and as much distinguished by his zeal as by his experience and his talents."

Buonaparte knows best, and perhaps *alone*, what kind of talents may distinguish Gantheaume; but it is well proved that his talents, as a sea officer, cannot be much admired.

But it has already been proved, that Buonaparte was as bad a judge about sea-officers as about brass-guns.

As soon as the British fleet appeared, those *excellent* sea-officers were thrown into the greatest confusion, although the French fleet out of the harbour was still superior to the British.

Buonaparte says the contrary. But in order to shew that he is also deficient in arithmetic, it must here be observed, that the British fleet was composed of 14 ships, including one of 50 guns; no frigates. The French fleet was composed of 13 ships of the line, including one of 120 guns, and four large frigates.

The British fleet was inferior in number of guns and in weight of metal, but, in fact, really superior to the French in skilful sea-officers.

Buonaparte would have been right in stating thus the superiority of the British fleet over the French. \*

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\* Vivant Denon, one of the most fulsome flatterers of Buonaparte, (who distinguished the learned sycophant by making him one of his *honourable* followers in his heroic desertion from Egypt) says, in his scientific work, that the English fleet was composed of twenty ships.

Vivant Denon shews the same accuracy whenever he mentions military operations; and he seems to have a strong predilection for the number *twenty*, since he states that the Turks landed *twenty* thousand men at Aboukir, whilst the real number was only *eight* thousand. He also says, that

The French admiral, no doubt, with the advice of the other commanders, thought that the best and the safest method of fighting the British fleet, was to lay on the spring; not considering that such a manœuvre betrayed fears which must greatly encourage the enemy

A brave and resolute admiral would have instantly slipped or cut the cables, and put to sea, in order to fight under sail: and the more so, as the enemy was really inferior in point of strength.

But since it had been decided to lay on the spring, the utmost care should have been taken that no room was left, through which the British ships might pass between the land and the French ships.

The British admiral saw that he could do every thing he pleased with such an enemy, and he acted accordingly.

Some British ships passed between the land and the French ships, which thereby found themselves between two fires.

Still it is evident that 14 British ships could not put between two fires but 7 French ships.

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the British fleet having formed a double line, and consequently having put the French ships between two fires, that manœuvre hindered the other French ships that were not engaged, from taking any part in the action.

Such a remark shews that Vivant Denon either wants common sense, or that he is an impostor.

He may take his choice.

What could then hinder the other 6 French ships and 4 large frigates from cutting their cables and forming another line between the sea and 7 of the British ships?

If they could not do it under sail, they might have done it by towing or warping. But the fact is, that the unskilful timidity of the French caused and encouraged the skilful boldness of the British.

On one side, there was nothing but confusion and disorder, dismay and despair; whilst on the other, all was order and regularity, confidence and courage.

It is hardly conceivable how 14 ships could beat, take, sink, or destroy 13 other ships and 4 large frigates, superior in number of guns and in weight of metal. It is true that two ships and two frigates made their escape. \* But 11 ships, including the admiral's, of 120 guns, and two large frigates, were either taken, sunk, or burnt.

That was, beyond a doubt, the most disgraceful of all the sea-battles that the French have ever lost. Nor can the French admiral's *glorious death*, as Buonaparte calls it, reflect the smallest share of glory on the French flag.

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\* The two ships that escaped were the *Guillaume Tell*, of eighty guns, commanded by Decrès, now Minister of Marine; and the *Généreux*, of 74 guns.

The two frigates were the *Diane*, and the *Justice*, both of 44 guns.

They were all taken since.

It was said in France, that Admiral Brueys was a traitor; without reflecting that a traitor, whoever he is, will profit by his treachery, without falling a victim to his baseness.

It might be said with more reason, that he was a coward, since he did certainly betray his fears by not fighting under sail an enemy inferior in strength, though much superior in naval tactics.

It could also be said with propriety, that he was a bad sea-officer, for he did certainly prove that he had very little knowledge of naval manœuvres, either by his wrong directions for the manner of laying on the spring so far from the land, or by his bad dispositions before and during the action.

Thirteen sail of the line and four large frigates, laying on the spring, in a judicious and masterly manner, could easily beat off a fleet of a much superior force, nay even of double the number of ships.

In the spring of the year 1790, \* ten line of battle-ships, and a large frigate, under the com-

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\* It was on the 12th of May; and the same day, the Swedish Galley-fleet, having the king on board, attacked, took or destroyed 23 gun-boats of the Prince of Nassau's galley-fleet, before Fridericksham.

At the same time, the Swedish army in Finland attacked and took from the Russians the important post of Pardakoffsky, which the latter could not retake, having been repulsed with the loss of near 4000 men, including the Prince of Anhalt Bernbourg, Lieutenant-General, and second in command of the Russian army in Finland.

mand of the Russian Admiral Tchitchagoff, laying on the spring, in the form of a crescent, before Reval, in the gulph of Finland, beat off, in fifteen minutes, a Swedish fleet of twenty-six sail of the line, and ten large frigates, under the command of the Duke of Sudermania.

The Swedes lost two ships; and luckily for them the wind was blowing from shore, for otherwise their loss must have been very considerable indeed.

And let it not be said that the Russian fleet was protected by the batteries on shore; for although the shot from said batteries might have reached the Russian ships, they could not reach the Swedish ships.

But the Russian fleet was so formed, that the leading Swedish ship, the *Prince Carl*, of 64 guns, received the shot from the eleven Russian ships at once; and she must either have been sunk or surrendered, which she did by striking her colours. The second Swedish ship had just time enough of bearing up; but she got a-ground, and was burnt by the Swedes themselves.

The great advantages which ships laying on the spring have over those which attack under sail, are too obvious to be mentioned. The former have nothing to do but to keep up a well directed and destructive fire; whilst the latter must manœuvre, and be exposed for some time, almost defenceless, to destruction.

Next to that, the most daring of the naval tactics is that of breaking the enemy's line. Still the British fleet do it frequently with success.\*

But in the battle of Aboukir, or of the Nile, the French might have retrieved their fault of laying on the spring so far from the shore, even after the English fleet had put seven French ships between two fires. The six ships and the four frigates, that could not at first be engaged by the fourteen British ships, might have formed a fourth line, as it has been already observed.

Still justice demands an important remark, before all the blame can be attached to the French Admiral.

Was he well supported ?

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\* The French Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse, and the Member of the National Convention, Jean-Bon St. André, may remember well the battle of the 1st of June, 1794. They will not easily forget the British Admiral Lord Howe, breaking the French line.

The French fought bravely, but Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse is very little acquainted with naval tactics.

The Dutch Admiral De Winter may also recollect well the battle of the 11th of October, 1797, when the British fleet, commanded by Admiral Duncan, broke the Dutch line.

The Dutch fleet was composed of seventeen sail of the line and several frigates, out of which nine ships and two frigates were taken or destroyed by the British fleet, only sixteen ships strong.

The Dutch Admiral, the Vice-admiral and the Rear-Admiral were all taken.

Indeed, if such an individual as the noted impostor Buonaparte could be credited, Admiral Brueys was not supported.

In the General Orders, three weeks after the battle, Buonaparte said :

“ Let it be known to the Army, that in the  
“ battle which has been fought by the French  
“ and the British fleets, the ship *Tonnant*  
“ fought gloriously *alone* against *all* the British  
“ ships during thirty-six hours. The brave  
“ Captain Petit Thouars has been killed by a  
“ shot: glory to his memory; glory to all the  
“ crew of the *Tonnant* !

“ The *Franklin* struck her colours without  
“ being dismasted, and without receiving any  
“ damage.

“ Rear-Admiral Gantheaume, who was on  
“ board of the *Orient*, behaved very well ; this  
“ brave man is at Alexandria. All the crews  
“ of the ships taken or burnt are also at Alex-  
“ andria.”

How can such an impostor be credited, when he advances the absurdity that a *single* French ship fought against *all* the British fleet during 36 hours ?

But it is rather curious that he does not mention the ships and frigates that made their escape, and one of which was commanded by the present Minister of Marine, the brutal Dècrès.



What he says of Admiral Brueys deserves to be noticed :\*

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\* Buonaparte, who had bestowed such pompous praises upon Admiral Brueys, was a little at a loss about announcing the destruction of the fleet.

He began his dispatch with the brilliant news of his *wonderful* conquests by land, and then he mentioned the orders he had given to the admiral for his speedy sailing for Corfou, in case he was not able to get into the harbour of Alexandria; thereby intending to do away any blame that might attach to him for detaining the fleet so long.

With the same dispatch he took care to send a quantity of other papers concerning the interior of Egypt, in order that the loss of the fleet should not attract a too serious attention. Among those papers was his proclamation to the inhabitants of Cairo. It is a curious piece which deserves some notice :

“ Buonaparte, Commander in Chief, to the People of Cairo.

“ People of Cairo, I am satisfied with your conduct. You have done right not to have taken any part against me, I am come to destroy the race of the Mamelouks, to protect the trade and the natives of the country. Let those who have any fears be without uneasiness; let those who have fled come back to their homes. Let prayers be attended to as usual, and as I wish, be continued every day. Do not fear for your families, for your houses, for your properties, and above all for the religion of the prophet, *whom I love*.

“ As it is highly necessary that some men be intrusted with the police in order to preserve tranquillity, there shall be a divan composed of seven persons, who are to meet

“The admiral acquainted me, by a letter of the 2d of Thermidor, that several British ships had approached to examine his station, and that he was fortifying himself, in order to wait for the enemy, laying on the spring. Such a strange resolution alarmed me very much. But it was already too late, for the admiral’s letter did not reach me until the 12th. I dispatched to him Citizen Julien, my Aid-de-Camp, with positive orders to remain at Aboukir until he saw the fleet under sail. As

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“at the Mosque of Ver; two other persons shall always attend the commandant of the place; and four others shall be employed to preserve public order and to inspect the Police.”

What a valuable acquisition for the Egyptians!

The following is also a curious piece:

“Bonaparte, commander in chief, orders:

“1. All the names of the French soldiers who have been killed at the taking of Alexandria, shall be engraved on Pompey’s Pillar.

“2. They shall be buried at the foot of the pillar. Citizens Cortas, and Dutertre, shall devise and lay before me a plan in compliance with this present order.

“3. This shall be inserted in the General Orders.

“4. The Chief of the Staff shall deliver to this Commission all the names of the men killed at the taking of Alexandria.”

Unfortunately none of those names was ever engraved on that beautiful pillar, as it is well proved by Sir Robert Wilson’s History of the British Expedition to Egypt.

“ he set off on the 12th, he could not arrive  
“ in time.

“ On the 8th of Thermidor, the admiral informed me that the British had disappeared, and he thought it was for want of provisions. I received his letter on the 12th by the same messenger who brought me the letter of the 2d.

“ On the 11th, he wrote me that he had heard of the battle and the victory of the Pyramids, and of the taking of Cairo; he acquainted me that a channel had, at last, been found to get into the harbour of Alexandria. I received his letter on the 18th.

“ On the evening of the 14th, the British fleet attacked him. As soon as he perceived the enemy, he dispatched an officer to acquaint me with his dispositions and his projects. The officer perished on the road.

“ It appears to me that Admiral Brueys did not chuse to go to Corfou before he was certain that he could not get into the harbour of Alexandria, and that the army, from which he heard nothing for a considerable time, was in a situation as not to want a retreat. If, in such a fatal event, he has committed faults, he has atoned for them by a glorious death.

“ Fate has proved in this case, as in many others, that if it grants to us a great preponderancy on the Continent, it has given the em-

“pire of the seas to our rivals. But although  
“this fatal event be distressing, it cannot be  
“ascribed to the inconstancy of fortune: we  
“are still favoured by her; far from being aban-  
“doned by her, she has been particularly pro-  
“pitious to us during the whole course of this  
“undertaking.

“When I arrived before Alexandria, and  
“learned that a British fleet of superior strength  
“had already been there, I hurried myself into  
“a boat to get on shore, even at the risk of  
“being drowned. I remember that whilst every  
“thing was preparing for the landing of the ar-  
“my, a ship of war was descried in the offing.  
“It was the frigate Justice coming from Malta.  
“I exclaimed—‘Oh! Fortune, wilt thou aban-  
“don me?—What, only five days!’ I marched  
“the whole night; I attacked Alexandria at the  
“break of day with three thousand men exces-  
“sively tired, without artillery, and almost with-  
“out cartridges; and in five days I was master  
“of Rosetta, of Damanhour, in a word, al-  
“ready established in Egypt. In five days, the  
“fleet should have been out of danger from the  
“British, however superior; but instead of that,  
“she remains exposed during the remainder of  
“Messidor. She receives from Rosetta, in the  
“beginning of Thermidor, a supply of rice for  
“two months. The British fleet appears in su-  
“perior number during ten days. On the 11th

“ of Thermidor, our admiral hears that we are  
 “ masters of all Egypt, including Cairo; and it  
 “ is when fortune has exhausted her favours  
 “ upon us, that she abandons our fleet to her  
 “ fate.”

Such was the Dispatch in which Buonaparte announced to the Directory the conquest of Egypt, and the destruction of the French fleet, ascribing this last event to *fate*.

But the *all-knowing* Buonaparte should know that courage alone is not sufficient at sea, as it is very often sufficient on land.

The destruction of the French fleet must chiefly be ascribed to the excessive ignorance of the French naval commanders, who, during the revolutionary war, have disgraced the French flag. \*

\* Admirals Villaret-Joyeuse and Gantheaume have also disgraced themselves by their ridiculous dispatches, in which they mentioned with the most fulsome flattery, a boy of fourteen years, called *Jerôme Buonaparte*, whom they represented as a *supernatural genius in military talents and naval tactics*.

It is true that the boy Buonaparte, who is just beginning to learn navigation, may have already acquired sufficient knowledge as to have astonished such *skilful* Admirals as Villaret-Joyeuse, and Gantheaume. But it is doubtful whether any of the Admirals of the present French navy are competent judges of the professional abilities of a sea officer.

Those *skilful* commanders are the men employed by Buonaparte to restore the French navy !

The British government may, therefore, rest assured, that as long as the present system lasts in France, the British navy will not have many opportunities of ascertaining with glory her well-known superiority over the French fleets.

The French Admiral Linois may boast of the taking of the British ship Hannibal, before Algeziras ; but he must be certainly convinced that his whole squadron would have been taken or destroyed, if that British ship had not grounded.

Admiral La Touche-Tréville may expatiate on his *gallant* successes before Boulogne ; but he must be conscious that he was highly indebted to the peace, which alone prevented Admiral Lord Nelson from renewing his visits to the *chained* fleet, whilst the French admiral examined every thing from a mountain near Boulogne, where the British shot could not reach.

After the destruction of the French fleet at Aboukir, the British admiral, not having provisions enough for so many prisoners of war, or-

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Witness the almost total loss of the French navy.

The actions before Algeziras and Boulogne prove nothing ; vessels moored with chains cannot manœuvre ; and there is no display of great talents in firing from floating batteries.

dered them to be landed, increasing thereby the strength of the French army on shore.

How Buonaparte must have laughed at the *imprudent* humanity of the British Admiral!

It is well known that the Corsican hero adopted a very different method of disposing of the prisoners of war, as it will be seen hereafter.

The ships' crews landed were instantly embodied and formed into a nautical legion; and Buonaparte did not care much about the loss of the ships, as he knew well that any small vessel would be useful and even preferable for making his escape, whenever he should deem it convenient.

Whilst Buonaparte was thus establishing an *Egyptian Commonwealth*, the Directory became every day more odious to the French, and more outrageous to foreign powers.

General Bernadotte, who had been sent Ambassador to Vienna, behaved in a very imprudent, if not insolent manner, by displaying a flag before his hotel; a thing that no other Ambassador ever did.

Whether the novelty irritated the mob, or that the mob had been secretly roused by those who disapproved of the peace, the French flag was torn down, and the Ambassador insulted.

The Directory seem to have demanded a public satisfaction; and to that end made choice of

their worthy Colleague, the panegyrist of Marat, François de Neufchâteau, who, by a private agreement between him and the other Directors, had consented to resign in favour of a lawyer called Treilhard, who had formerly superseded Barrère in the committee of public safety.\*

But as the Constitution forbade an Ex-Director going out of France during the two years that followed his going out of office, it was agreed that the poet François would repair to the small

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\* When the *wise* Directors agreed between themselves that such a one would be the member going out of office, they contrived to put in the fatal urn a ball heavier than the others, in order that the spectators, who were not aware of their tricks, might think that it was all fair play in drawing the balls out of the urn.

The bargain made by François de Neufchâteau with his *honourable* colleagues, was the payment of 500,000 livres, and the re-appointment to his former place of Minister of the Interior.

Such were the pitiful bargains of the rulers of a powerful nation!

Treilhard, at that time, was one of the plenipotentiaries at the Congress of Rastadt.

It must be remembered that after the famous 18th of Fructidor, the legislature made only mock elections, directed by the Directory.

The famous Jean Debry was sent to the Congress of Rastadt, in the room of Treilhard.



At last the Directory thought that the time was come for carrying into execution the plan for the invasion of Switzerland, according to the notions acquired upon the spot by Buonaparte, when he travelled through that unfortunate country after the Treaty of Campo-Formio.

It is well known that Brune, Schauenbourg, and Rapinat were the principal tools, or rather the principal scourges, selected by the perfidious Directory to desolate that once happy land.

The crimes and atrocities committed on those peaceful and inoffensive inhabitants, can only be compared to the atrocities and crimes committed by Buonaparte on the inhabitants of Egypt and of Syria.

And the same year, 1798, must be recorded by history, as an epoch during which the *philanthropic* conceptions of the *republican* Buonaparte caused streams of blood to flow in Europe, Africa, and Asia.

Such is the *great man unspotted with the nefarious crimes of the French Revolution!!!*

Thus the *Republican* Directors overwhelmed and oppressed a free and independent nation;

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which he said he had received from the noted Haller, the Swiss banker, whom Buonaparte had intrusted with keeping accounts of his plunderings in Italy.

Duveyrier is now one of the most humble tribunes of the *patriot* Buonaparte.

who felt a great reluctance for the French principles of *liberty and equality* !

Thus the *exclusive French patriots* avenged the ancient tyrants of Switzerland !

But it was said that the Swiss were on the point of joining the coalition against France. Be it so. Still that might have only been the case from the powerful Canton of Bern, highly exasperated at the haughty and insulting conduct of the French Agents, who constantly demanded and insisted, in the name of their *republican* masters, that the Swiss Cantons should violate the rights of hospitality against any individual whom they disliked. Nay, Buonaparte himself, whilst he was in Switzerland, demanded and caused Mallet Dupan to be banished from his native country, because that celebrated writer had cast some reflections on the revolutionary achievements of the Corsican hero.

Such repeated vexations and insults were certainly more than sufficient to rouse the just indignation of the canton of Bern and of several others, which had observed the strictest neutrality since the beginning of the war, when their declaring and acting against France might have been fatal to her.

But admitting that the complaints of the *republican* Directors were just, and authorized them to act against the opulent Cantons, what could justify their violent measures and atrocious conduct

against the poor and inoffensive Swiss of the little Cantons? Nothing but their savage thirst of blood; and of blood only, for the poor little cantons did not even afford the pretence of plunder.

Those cantons were quite strangers to what was done by the wealthy cantons, with which they had no kind of concern.

But the *Republican* directors thought, with their wonted *wisdom*, that the offspring of William Tell, the truly independent Swiss, were not sufficiently free, and sent to them a powerful army, in order to establish among them the *valuable blessings* of French *liberty* and *equality*.

The *stupid* Swiss were not sensible of such *blessings*; and the *Republican* directors were reluctantly compelled to force upon those *ungrateful* men an uncommon *happiness*.

After the subjugation of Switzerland, the Directory thought that it was high time to put an end to the Congress at Rastadt. But still they wished to make it appear that it was not their fault.

In order, then, to terminate the negotiation, and to rouse, at the same time, the French nation against those who were the supposed cause of the renewal of hostilities,\* the *wise* directors

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\* Those who may doubt of the adoption of such infamous means by the Directory, should remember, that Barras had

had recourse to an expedient highly worthy of their *humanity*.

Although there were three plenipotentiaries, Bonnier, Roberjot, and Jean Debry, yet this last was the intimate confidant of the Directory, who often sent him secret dispatches.

It is difficult to prove, but many circumstances lead to believe, that an horrid plan was concerted in order to poison the Prince Charles, the Austrian general.

It appears that Jean Debry had, at first, given some hints, and, at last, openly told his colleagues, that the Directory had resolved to put a period to the uncertainty of the successes of the Republic, by contriving to poison Prince Charles, who was so much beloved by the German soldiers:

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been already guilty of the horrid massacres of the inhabitants of Toulon, Marseilles, and Paris:

That Rewbell had always shewn himself a blood-thirsty villain; who had even said, *that the only reproach he could make to Robespierre, was, that he had been too humane*:

That Revellière Légeaux was a consummate hypocrite, capable of any crime:

That Merlin was the infamous author of the *law against suspected persons*, the most atrocious of all the revolutionary laws:

And that Treilhard was one of those who composed what was properly called *the tail of Robespierre*.

And would such beings scruple about perpetrating any crime?

Bonnier and Roberjot shuddered at such a diabolical conception, and rejected, with horror, such an infamous expedient.

They observed, that the success of the enemies of France would not be of long duration, if there was unanimity among the French: that all the endeavours of the coalition had been baffled by the courage of the French soldiers, even when some of the generals had betrayed; that the Prince Charles himself could not succeed in crossing the Rhine, even after the repeated defeats and the shameful retreat of the army under the command of General Jourdan; and that the same Prince had shewn a great want of judgment in stubbornly continuing his attacks upon Kehl, at a season when its possession was of no use, instead of hastening to the relief of Mantua, which was of the highest importance.

But Jean Debry was deaf to the just and wise representations of his colleagues, against whom he swore an atrocious vengeance.

A messenger from the Directory arrived with the *ultimatum* for the Congress of Rastadt, and which was such as the Germanic Body must necessarily reject. At the same time, it was announced, from the Emperor, that the Congress was at an end.

The French plenipotentiaries demanded their passports to return to France; and Jean Debry contrived that their departure should take place

in the night, having solicited an escort of a troop of Austrian hussars for that purpose.

As soon as they set off, and at some distance from the gates of Rastadt, the plenipotentiaries were assailed by some men on horseback, wearing the uniform of the Austrian hussars of Szekler, who murdered Bonnier and Roberjot.

Jean Debry was but *slightly* wounded; and so *slightly*, that, according to his own account, he had *strength* enough to climb upon a tree to save his life.

The unfortunate widow of Roberjot published in Paris, a long letter of twenty pages in 8<sup>vo</sup> wherein she stated minutely every circumstance that preceded and followed the murder of her husband, and of Bonnier.\*

She accused Jean Debry, in the most positive and forcible terms, to have been the murderer of her husband. She asserted to have known Jean.

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\* It has been said that the widow Roberjot was not the author of that letter, being a supposed one. 'But in that case, in which the national honour was so much involved, why was not a prosecution instituted against its author? Why were no rewards offered to find him out?

Instead of that, the unfortunate widow received a sum of money and a pension, and no investigation whatever was made.

Such a conduct of the Directors was not at all calculated to impress the public minds with a sense of their pretended innocence.

Debry disguised under the uniform of a hussar. In short, her letter should be read by all those who still doubt of that heinous murder being committed by Jean Debry, in compliance with the wishes of the Directory, who were afraid lest Bonnier and Roberjot should disclose the odious measures and horrid crimes, which were ever in contemplation of the *Republican* Directors.

The letter of that unfortunate widow has never been contradicted nor refuted. And certainly such an accusation was not of a nature to be despised by the parties concerned. Silence and contempt were wholly inadequate to do away the criminal charges so publicly brought against men of such a stamp as Jean Debry and the Directors.\*

It is well known that the Directors made use of all their endeavours to persuade the French nation and the world, that the shocking murder of the plenipotentiaries had been planned by the British and Austrian cabinets, and executed by German soldiers.

In all the courts of justice, and in all the public offices in France, the following inscription was to be seen:

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\* After what has been said of the Directors, it must also be observed that Jean Debry was the atrocious Jacobin who, in 1793, moved in that famous society, and in the National Convention, that a *légion de tyrannicides* should be formed, in order to assassinate all the sovereigns of Europe.

Such a villain could not be supposed to be very scrupulous.

“ War of extermination against the British  
“ government, and against the infamous house  
“ of Austria.”

But those who vociferated so loudly about a war of extermination, took always great care not to run the risk of being exterminated themselves.

Every impartial man will no doubt make the following question :

What kind of interest could have the British and the Austrian cabinets, to murder two Frenchmen who were no ways dangerous, and to spare Jean Debry, whose ferocious thirst of blood was well known since the beginning of the revolution?

The answer to that question must necessarily do away any suspicion on those cabinets.

But if, on the other hand, the question be this :

What kind of interest could have the Directory and Jean Debry to murder Bonnier and Roberjot, who had refused to become the accomplices of their crimes?

The answer to this last question must unavoidably be an indictment against Jean Debry and the Directory. \*

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\* Jean Debry could not fail to be agreeable to Buonaparte. A murderer and an assassin must be good friends.

As soon as Buonaparte was invested with the supreme power, he made Jean Debry one of his tribunes, and some time afterwards he made him prefect of the department of Doubs, in Franche-Comté, residing at Besançon, where he has leisure to think on his crimes.



Whoever saw Jean Debry, after his return from Rastadt, must have remarked that his looks carried suspicion and betrayed his guilt: his eyes appeared reddened with the blood of his unfortunate colleagues, who cried vengeance against him.

The absence of such a considerable part of the Army of Italy; the destruction of the French fleet at Aboukir, which rendered their return impossible; the infamous oppression of Switzerland and of Holland; and the tyrannical vexations exercised by the French over the Italian governments, were, no doubt, the principal causes of the renewal of the coalition against France.

Indeed, it may be said that this second coalition was more formidable than the first; for the Russians fought much better than any of the troops who composed the former coalition, not even the Prussians excepted.

The intrepid Marshal Souvoroff was not a common warrior. Trained up in the military service from his early youth, he began to fight the French at the age of 75; and to the experience of 60 years, he added a vigour and an activity of a young man. The soldiers commanded by him thought themselves invincible, as he was himself an excellent soldier, always at the head of his troops. He was not a cabinet, but a field General; unfit for a siege, but the fittest for a battle. Those who did not know him, upbraided him with cruelty and ferocity, without making any allowance for

the heat of an action. But in his private life he was humane and benevolent. He was remarkably fond of children; and the smallest accident happening to a child would have made him start in the greatest anxiety. On taking leave of persons whom he loved and esteemed, he could not help shedding tears. Still he has been described as a man void of feelings. But unprejudiced minds may perceive the difference between the feelings and the humanity of the Russian Souvoroff, and those of the Corsican Buonaparte.

The drunken General Scherer had ceased to be Minister of War, to become a second time commander in chief of the Army of Italy. Under such a General nothing but disorder and confusion could prevail.

The Austrians, supported by the Russians, felt soon the advantage of such allies, and in a short time drove the French from the Cisalpine Republic.

Thus the Emperor became once more master of Lombardy.

Buonaparte had wanted a whole year to take from the Austrians what Scherer gave them back in a few weeks. And if Moreau, who volunteered in the army, (since the *wise* directors had dismissed him, as it has been related) had not rallied the troops, who had greater confidence on him, there would have been an end to the Army of Italy.

Scherer then was recalled and superseded by General Joubert, who had some time before resigned at Milan, on account of the infamous conduct of the Directory towards the Cisalpine Republic. But he was prevailed upon to take the command of the army, at a moment when it was hardly possible to keep the field.\*

At last Marshal Souvoroff won the battle of Novi, where the brave Joubert was killed.

General Macdonald, with very few troops, being nearly cut off in the kingdom of Naples, still maintained his ground with honour and credit.

The traitor Foissac-Latour sold Mantua.

The traitor Fiorella sold Turin.

Thus the Russians and the Austrians approached the ancient frontiers of France.

Amidst such distressing events, the directors were highly satisfied to have in their power his holiness the Pope, an old man upwards of eighty years of age; and for whom many Roman Catholics were excessively uneasy, lest the imprudent threats of the Allies irritated the directors too much for the safety of the Pope. They remembered former manifestoes.

But at that time the Legislature was eager to be before hand with the Directory; and the three

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\* About that time several insurrections were raging in France, but chiefly in the Low Countries.

directors Treilhard, Merlin, and Réveillère-Lépeaux, were deposed and superseded by Gohier, Moulin, and Roger-Ducos.\*

It was even agitated to have them tried, as well as the Ministers; but their accomplices were so numerous, and so powerful, even among the Legislators, that the motion for a trial was rejected.

The three new directors, being chosen according to the directions of Barras and Sieyes, agreed for some time with the two latter in every measure.

They thought that in such emergencies, an appeal to their *brothers and friends*, the Jacobins, was the best expedient that could be devised. And in order to engage them to come forward, the Directory gave them the famous riding-house, (*manège*) where the National Convention had held their sittings. It was thought proper to give different denominations to their meetings. The

\* Previously to that, Rewbell had been superseded by Sieyes, then ambassador at Berlin. It is reported that, during his embassy at that court, he experienced a great mortification from a Prussian General, who, being invited by the Queen to be Sieyes's partner at a game at cards, bluntly answered: *Madam, I must decline it without phrases.*

In order to understand the poignancy of that answer, it must be remembered that Sieyes, in voting for the death of the King of France, said, *I am for death without phrases.*

The Marquis de Musquiz, Spanish Ambassador, at that time, in Berlin, was present at court when that happened.

society was called *Reunion*; the president was styled *Regulator*; and the secretaries were named *Annotators*.\*

In a short time the *Reunion* became a mob of *brothers and friends*, who were soon joined by several Legislators, among whom was reckoned General Augereau.

Still some of the most cunning Jacobins did not shew themselves, and stayed behind the curtain to watch and wait for the issue of such meetings.

Among those was the noted Jacobin, and ferocious terrorist, Lucien Buonaparte, who, in the year 1793, took the denomination of *Brutus*, in order to shew his hatred against all tyrants. He was then a member of a revolutionary committee, in the town of St. Maximin, in the department of the Var, (Provence) where he always shewed himself a blood-thirsty fellow: and although he belonged to the requisition for the army, he constantly intrigued and succeeded to keep off, till at last his *brothers and friends*, the Jacobins, chose him representative for the Legislature. In that capacity he always sided with the terrorists, until he found that he must act another part. He even contrived to have a letter

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\* The denomination of Jacobins still prevailed; and a Legislator, called *Destrem*, said: *Yes, we are Jacobins, and we will never cease to be Jacobins, in spite of all the world.*

addressed to him, as if written by a member of the British Parliament, in which he was engaged to abandon the Jacobins, and even to act against them. That supposed letter was printed and published at his own expence: but Lucien Buonaparte was too cunning to publish a real letter which he received at that time, and which began with the following Italian words:

*"Se non é vero, é ben trovato."*

When his brother Napoléon attacked the representatives at St. Cloud, that set of cowards were presided by the noted Lucien, as it will appear hereafter. He then became Minister of the Interior, and proved one of the most profligate squanderers of the revenue, in favour of ruffians and prostitutes. But his worthy brother Napoléon deemed it necessary to send him away, as ambassador to Spain, as it will be mentioned in its proper place. After his return from Spain, his brother directed his abject Senate to appoint Lucien a member of the Tribune; in which capacity he could not, however, plunder and squander, as when he was minister and ambassador. When his brother formed the famous *legion of honour*, he directed the Tribune to make choice of Lucien for the *grand-officer* of that servile body; ordering, at the same time, his Council of State to select his brother Joseph for *grand-officer* of that *honourable* council. At last, when Napoléon made a fifth constitution, all the *grand-*

*officers of the legion of honour* increased the number of the abject senators, among whom the *illustrious* Lucien is now sitting.

The reunion of the Jacobins gave soon much uneasiness to the Directory; and in a short time measures were taken to put an end to the famous reunion.

At that time much blame was attached to the Egyptian expedition.\*

The newspapers were full of invectives from the Minister Talleyrand against his predecessor De-lacroix, and from this last against the ex-bishop: Both of them denied having had any part in that disastrous enterprize.

Still Talleyrand, in his *Eclaircissemens sur sa conduite Politique*, said, that *Egypt was the most*

\* Rewbell publicly said, without being contradicted, that he was the only member of the Directory who had been averse to that expedition. But he did not assign his reason for his opposition. It is highly probable that he opposed it, because there was no prospect of any rich plunder.

Few persons have yet forgotten, that when Rewbell ceased to be Director, he carried away, or rather pilfered, most of the precious objects which ornamented his apartments, and his garden, at the Luxembourg, and which were national property.

And who can forget his infamous transactions at Mentz, in concert with his worthy colleague Merlin de Thionville, who had literally *nothing* before the revolution, and who now has immense estates in the neighbourhood of Paris, being purposely designed under the nick name of *Martin Calvaire*?

*splendid settlement that the French had ever made, since it could not fail to strike a mortal blow at the British settlements in India.*

Such a pompous eulogium of the French expedition to Egypt, by the very man who had previously read in the national institute *a system of colonisation in Africa*, left little doubt about Talleyrand's having been the first prompter of that perfidious undertaking.

But Buonaparte has also claimed the honour of having been the man who first conceived the project, which he carried into execution, although he had been somewhat disappointed in his *wonderful* plan for the conquest of the Ottoman empire, Persia, and India.

Had the French fleet not been destroyed, the Corsican conqueror intended that Admiral Brueys should sail round the Cape of Good Hope to the Red Sea, in order to co-operate in that splendid enterprise, which was to new model the world. He will never forgive the British Admiral Nelson and Sir Sydney Smith; the former for having destroyed the fleet, and the latter for having stopped his victorious career at St. John d'Acre; after the taking of which he meant to take and plunder the wealthy and opulent cities of Aleppo, Smyrna, &c. &c.

And how could Buonaparte forget and forgive those illustrious British officers who deprived him of so much *glory*?



His *philanthropic* intentions were to surpass and to efface the *glorious* achievements of Alexander, Cæsar, Gengis-Khan, Tamerlane, and even Kouli-Khan; that famous *Republican* Schah Nadir, who murdered his Sovereign Schah Thamas, in order, no doubt, to make the Persians enjoy the *liberty* and *equality*, with which Buonaparte has so *nobly* gratified the French nation, and the inhabitants of all the countries *happily* subdued by him.

But the British government, who did possess as much *philanthropy* as the *Republican* Buonaparte, endeavoured and succeeded to baffle the best concerted plans for the *happiness* of mankind.

At the same time that the Directory and their favourite champion were contriving to free the Indians from the British *yoke*, a British army, commanded by General Lord Cornwallis, destroyed the empire of Tippoo Saib, the inveterate enemy of Great-Britain, and who had been weak enough to call to his assistance, a nation who could give him none.

And even in case that the Directory had been able to send an army to India, what would the unfortunate Indians have gained in becoming the slaves of the French?

Buonaparte, elated with his Egyptian conquest, flattered himself that, at least, he would become a modern Sesostris; and, of course, he gave or-

ders to dig the ancient canal of Suez, and even much deeper than it had been, in order that the large ships of war might have no occasion to sail round the Cape of Good Hope.

The extreme presumption of that Corsican, made him believe that whatever he thought and ordered, might be executed. He was, therefore, persuaded that in a short time he would have the Brest fleet (for that of Toulon was no more) riding on the Red Sea, without sailing round Africa.

By those means he conjectured that it was still possible to transport his army to Goa or to Cochin, on the Malabar coast, and from thence to proceed to make the conquest of all India, and even, perhaps, of China; for his head did not then, nor even does not now, find any thing too extravagant.

But whilst he was preparing his chimerical projects, he established a kind of revolutionary government in Egypt. He formed an institution for spreading useful knowledge among the Egyptians, whom he amused and astonished by air-balloons, at the same time that he extorted from them whatever they possessed; and sometimes he ordered those to be beheaded whom he suspected to have concealed their money.\*

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\* The following anecdote will give a specimen of his philanthropic administration in Egypt.

Still in all his proclamations and general orders, he always mentioned the words *justice* and *humanity*!

At the same time that he became thus the scourge of the Egyptians, he declared himself a faithful Mussulman, and engaged and encouraged such of his army as were blindly devoted to him, to submit themselves to the circumcision.

Extract from Sir Robert Wilson's History of the British Expedition to Egypt, second edition, page 69 :—

"Some French officers of rank assembled at the house of Madam Morad Bey, the widow of the great Ali Bey, who entertained them with all the hospitality she could possibly manifest; and as they retired, presented the young Beauharnais with a ring of considerable value. A few days afterwards a contribution was laid on her property, of far greater extent than her proportion had previously been fixed at, and much beyond her means to pay. On complaint being made, she received for answer, "That as it was understood she still possessed very costly ornaments, no mitigation could be pleaded." This exaction then appeared to be founded on the present she had so generously, but as it proved imprudently, given to the relative of Buonaparte, with the motive of shewing honours to that General. As such it was considered as the grossest breach of faith and hospitality; nor could Morad Bey ever speak of the transaction without the bitterest expressions of indignation."

It is almost unnecessary to mention that Beauharnais is the son of Madame Buonaparte, by her first husband.

Such were then the blessings that the messenger, Colonel Sebastiani, had been ordered to represent, as being so much regretted by the inhabitants of Egypt!.

General Menou was among the foremost to comply with his wishes, and assumed the name of *Abdallah*, on marrying an Egyptian woman.

It was rather strange to see Menou, who had refused to massacre the Parisians, thus become an humble and degraded courtier of the Corsican executioner. But that evidently shews that Menou declined that bloody execution for want of courage, and not for want of *good-will*.

Even Tallien, who had formerly been the hero of the day, and *the saviour of France*, hastened to Egypt, where he became a member of Buonaparte's institute, and editor of a paper called *the Egyptian Decade*. It is not asserted whether he turned Mussulman; nor could that be the motive of the aversion contracted by his *faithful* wife during his absence; since it is well known that she was remarkably *kind* to the Turkish Ambassador in Paris.

The British ships blocking up the ports of Egypt, France was deprived for a long time from hearing of the Corsican hero and his army.

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 CHAPTER V.
 

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*The Invasion of Syria.—Siege of St. John d' Acre, chiefly defended by Sir Sydney Smith and Five Hundred English Marines.—Buonaparte is repulsed, and compelled to raise the Siege; having, some Time before, put to death near Four Thousand Turks, Prisoners of War, Three Days after their Surrender at Jaffa; and having also poisoned Five Hundred and Eighty French Soldiers, wounded and sick, in the Hospitals.—The French drive the Allied Armies from Switzerland and from Holland.*

**W**HILST Buonaparte and his army were thus cut off from Europe, the most absurd reports were spread (no doubt by the partisans of the artful Corsican,) representing him as a victim to the jealousy of the Directory, who had thought proper to remove so great, famous, and fortunate a general. They pretended that the Directory, unable to repay the signal services of Buonaparte, and fearing, at the same time, his popularity, had contrived, with Talleyrand, to flatter the ambitious vanity of that young conqueror with an expedition, which would raise his fame

above the glory acquired by Alexander or Cæsar. They added, that, as Buonaparte was sure of being director at the next election, the Directory had resolved to put him out of the way, by sacrificing him and his army; having even directed that the fleet should be exposed to certain destruction, in order that no possibility could exist of his return.

Such reports, industriously spread by Buonaparte's adherents, and, perhaps, purposely concerted with him before his departure, rendered him, in the eyes of many, as a martyr to the cause of liberty, and the welfare of France.

It was not considered that this insidious Corsican wanted neither an army nor a fleet to come back; nor was it even supposed that he might become a base deserter, and a traitor to his army.

But whilst his name became thus more popular than ever, his restless and destructive ambition prompted him to seize and plunder Aleppo and Smyrna, where he knew well that his army would find a compensation for the disappointed hopes of conquering India. It is highly probable that he even flattered himself with the conquest and plunder of Constantinople; after which, intending to march to Persia with his army increased both with Greeks and Macedonians, who had not forgotten that Alexander was their countryman.

Intoxicated with his former successes, the vain

youth could not foresee even the possibility of a repulse, wherever he was pleased to go : accordingly, he gave orders that one half of his army should remain in Egypt, and that the other half should prepare for the invasion of Syria.

As long as he had no other enemies to fight, but the undisciplined Mussulmans, his march met with a very insignificant opposition. He therefore took and destroyed every thing which had the appearance of a fortification.

It was then that he threatened to go to Jerusalem, where he purposed to plant the famous tree of French *liberty* on the very spot where stood the cross of Jesus Christ, in whose sepulchre he intended to bury the first French soldier who should happen to be killed.\* Such were the uncommon menaces of that vile impostor, who has the effrontery to call himself the restorer of the Christian and Roman Catholic Religion in France !

But what a series of horrid crimes must now be related !

The atrocious murderer of the Toulonese and Parisians, the plunderer and destroyer of Italy, became the infamous assassin of the prisoners of war, and even of the French soldiers in Syria. And as such nefarious and unparalleled crimes

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\* See page 157 of Dr. Wittman's Travels in Syria with the army of the Grand Vizier, published in London, 1803.

should be recorded in all their minute circumstances, let the narrative of Sir Robert Wilson be here inserted.\*

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\* It is highly important that mention should also be made of the judicious remarks of that officer in his preface.

"To those," he says, "who may imagine that my representations of General Buonaparte's conduct in the several instances referred to are imprudent and improper, at this moment, to be brought forward, I must premise, that, if they are concerned only for the character of that General, I am happy to afford them an occasion to be better acquainted with this celebrated man, who, by his great fortune and uninterrupted career of victory, (with one exception of Acre, that glorious monument of British conduct), has dazzled the understandings of the mass of mankind, and prevented the results of those enquiries having proper influence, which those, with whom the opinions of the day do not pass current, have instituted on his pretensions to the admiration of posterity.

"To those, whose motives of disapprobation proceed from a regard for tranquillity, exciting the wish that a general amnesty of oblivion might be extended to the past, first I will say, that the dissemination of this principle would tend to produce more wickedness in the world than has ever been yet committed: for what is there to intimidate ambition, in full possession of power, but the pen of the historian? What can guarantee mankind from the atrocities of a licentious despotism, but an assurance that the memory of great crimes is perpetuated in the records of history?

"If the charges are not founded, the man yet lives to exonerate his injured character. If he cannot refute them, then must he sink into his grave loaded with the heavy weight of such offences, and the miserable precience that



" General Hutchinson," says that officer,  
 " was very angry with the Turks for still conti-  
 " nuing the practice of mangling and cutting off  
 " the heads of the prisoners; and the Captain  
 " Pacha, at his remonstrance, again issued very  
 " severe orders against it; but the Turks justified  
 " themselves for the massacre of the French by  
 " the massacre at Jaffa. As this act, and the  
 " poisoning of the sick have never been credited,  
 " because of such enormities being so incredibly  
 " atrocious, a digression to authenticate them  
 " may not be deemed intrusively tedious; and,  
 " had not the influence of power interfered, the  
 " act of accusation would have been preferred  
 " in a more solemn manner, and the damning  
 " proofs produced by penitent agents of these  
 " murders; but neither menaces, nor promises,  
 " can, altogether, stifle the cries of outraged  
 " humanity, and the day for retribution of jus-  
 " tice is only delayed.

" Buonaparte having carried the town of Jaffa  
 " by assault, many of the garrison were put to

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" execration shall attach to his memory, instead of the fame  
 " he coveted. That, on his canotaph, posterity will in-  
 " scribe:

*" Ille venena Colchica et quidquid*

*" Unquam concipitur nefas tractavit."*

But that odious despot laughs at all that, and knows no  
 other justice but his devoted tools and bayonets.

“ the sword ; but the greater part flying into the  
“ mosques, and imploring mercy from their pur-  
“ suers, were granted their lives ; and let it be  
“ well remembered, that an exasperated army,  
“ in the moment of revenge, when the laws of  
“ war justified the rage, yet heard the voice of  
“ pity, received its impression, and proudly re-  
“ fused to be any longer the executioners of an  
“ unresisting enemy. Soldiers of the Italian  
“ Army, this is a laurel-wreath worthy of your  
“ fame, a trophy of which the subsequent trea-  
“ son of an individual shall not deprive you.

“ Three days afterwards, Buonaparte, who  
“ had expressed much resentment at the com-  
“ passion manifested by his troops, and deter-  
“ mined to relieve himself from the maintenance  
“ and care of three thousand eight hundred pri-  
“ soners,\* ordered them to be marched to a

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\* “ Buonaparte had, in person, previously inspected the whole body, amounting to near five thousand men, with the object of saving those who belonged to the towns he was preparing to attack. The age and noble physiognomy of a veteran Janissary attracted his observation ; and he asked him, sharply, “ Old man, what did you do here ? ” The Janissary, undaunted, replied, “ I must answer that question by asking you the same ; your answer will be, that you came to serve your sultan ; so did I mine.” The intrepid frankness of the reply excited universal interest in his favour. Buonaparte even smiled ; “ He is saved,” whispered some of the aids de

“ rising ground near Jaffa, where a division of  
 “ French infantry formed against them. When  
 “ the Turks had entered into their fatal align-  
 “ ment, and the mournful preparations were  
 “ completed, the signal gun fired. Volleys of  
 “ musquetry and grape instantly played against  
 “ them; and Buonaparte, who had been regard-  
 “ ing the scene through a telescope, when he  
 “ saw the smoke ascending, could not restrain  
 “ his joy, but broke out into exclamations of  
 “ approval; indeed, he had just reason to dread  
 “ the refusal of his troops thus to dishonour  
 “ themselves. Kleber had remonstrated in the  
 “ most strenuous manner, and the officer of the  
 “ Etat-Major, who commanded, (for the general  
 “ to whom the division belonged was absent,)  
 “ even refused to execute the order without a  
 “ written instruction; but Buonaparte was too  
 “ cautious, and sent Berthier to enforce obedi-  
 “ ence.

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camp. “You know not Buonaparte,” observed one who  
 had served with him in Italy, “ that smile, I speak from ex-  
 perience, does not proceed from the sentiment of benevo-  
 lence; remember what I say.” The opinion was too true:  
 The Janissary was left in the ranks, doomed to death, and  
 suffered.”

- It is rather surprising that French officers could suppose  
 the smallest degree of generosity and humanity in such a well-  
 known sanguinary wretch as Buonaparte.

“ When the Turks had all fallen, the French  
“ troops humanely endeavoured to put a  
“ period to the sufferings of the wounded,  
“ but some time elapsed before the bayonet  
“ could finish what the fire had not destroyed,  
“ and probably many languished days in agony.  
“ Several French officers, by whom these details  
“ are partly furnished, declared, that this was a  
“ scene, the retrospect of which tormented their  
“ recollection, and that they could not reflect on  
“ it without horror, accustomed as they had  
“ been to sights of cruelty.

“ These were the prisoners whom Assalini,  
“ in his very able work on the plague, alludes  
“ to, when he says, that for three days the  
“ Turks shewed no symptoms of that disease,  
“ and it was their putrifying remains which con-  
“ tributed to produce the pestilential malady  
“ which he describes as afterwards making such  
“ ravages in the French army.

“ The bones still lie in heaps, and are shewn  
“ to every traveller who arrives; nor can they  
“ be confounded with those who perished in the  
“ assault, since this field of butchery lies a mile  
“ from the town.

“ Such a fact, should not, however, be al-  
“ ledged without some proof, or leading circum-  
“ stance stronger than assertion, being produced  
“ to support it; but there would be a want of  
“ generosity in naming individuals, and brand-

“ing them to the latest posterity with infamy  
“for obeying a command when their submission  
“became an act of necessity, since the whole  
“army did not mutiny against the execution ;  
“therefore to establish further the authenticity  
“of the relation, this only can be mentioned,  
“that it was Bon's division which fired, and  
“thus every one is afforded the opportunity of  
“satisfying himself respecting the truth, by  
“enquiring of officers serving in the different  
“brigades composing this division.

“The next circumstance is of a nature which  
“requires indeed the most particular details to  
“establish, since the idea can scarce be enter-  
“tained that the commander of an army should  
“order his own countrymen (or if not immedi-  
“ately such, those amongst whom he had been  
“naturalized,) to be deprived of existence,  
“when in a state which required the kindest  
“consideration. But the Annals of France re-  
“cord the frightful crimes of a Robespierre, a  
“Carrier, and historical truth must now recite  
“one equal to any which has blackened its  
“page.

“Buonaparte finding that his hospitals at Jaf-  
“fa were crowded with sick, sent for a physi-  
“cian, whose name should be inscribed in let-  
“ters of gold, but which from important rea-  
“sons cannot be here inserted ; on his arrival  
“he entered into a long conversation with him

“respecting the danger of contagion, concluding at last with the remark, that something must be done to remedy the evil, and that the destruction of the sick at present in the hospital was the only measure which could be adopted. The physician, alarmed at the proposal, bold in the confidence of virtue and the cause of humanity, remonstrated vehemently, representing the cruelty as well as the atrocity of such a murder; but finding that Buonaparte persevered and menaced, he indignantly left the tent, with this memorable observation: ‘Neither my principles, nor the character of my profession, will allow me to become a murderer; and, General, if such qualities as you insinuate are necessary to form a great man, I thank my God, that I do not possess them.’”

“Buonaparte was not to be diverted from his object by moral considerations; he persevered, and found an apothecary, who (dreading the weight of power, but who since has made an atonement to his mind by unequivocally confessing the fact) consented to become his agent, and to administer poison to the sick. Opium at night was distributed in gratifying food, the wretched unsuspecting victims banqueted, and in a few hours five hundred and eighty soldiers, who had suffered so much for

“ their country, perished thus miserably by the  
 “ order of its idol.

“ Is there a Frenchman whose blood does not  
 “ chill with horror at the recital of such a fact ?  
 “ Surely the names of these murdered unoffend-  
 “ ing people must be now hovering round the  
 “ seat of government, and . . . . .

“ If a doubt should still exist as to the veraci-  
 “ ty of this statement, let the Members of the  
 “ Institute at Cairo be asked what passed in  
 “ their sitting after the return of Buonaparte  
 “ from Syria ; they will relate, that the same  
 “ virtuous physician, who refused to become  
 “ the destroyer of those committed to his pro-  
 “ tection, accused Buonaparte of high treason  
 “ in the full assembly, against the honour  
 “ of France, her children, and humanity ;  
 “ that he entered into the full details of the  
 “ poisoning of the sick, and the massacre of  
 “ the garrison, aggravating these crimes by  
 “ charging Buonaparte with strangling, previ-  
 “ ously at Rosetta, a number of French and  
 “ Copts, who were ill of the plague ; thus prov-  
 “ ing that this disposal of his sick was a preme-  
 “ ditated plan, which he wished to introduce  
 “ into general practice. In vain Buonaparte  
 “ attempted to justify himself ; \* the members

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\* “ Buonaparte pleaded that he ordered the garrison to be  
 “ destroyed, because he had not provisions to maintain

"not petrified with terror, and almost doubted  
 "whether the scene passing before their eyes was  
 "not illusion. Assuredly all these proceedings  
 "will not be found in the minutes of the Insti-  
 "tute; no, Buonaparte's policy foresaw the dan-  
 "ger, and power produced the erasure; but let  
 "no man, calculating on the force of circum-  
 "stances which may prevent such an avowal as  
 "is solicited, presume on this to deny the whole:  
 "there are records which remain, and which in  
 "due season will be produced. In the interim;

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"there, or strength enough to guard them; and that it was  
 "evident, if they escaped, they would act against the  
 "French, since amongst the prisoners were five hundred of  
 "the garrison of El Arisch, who had promised not to serve  
 "again (they had been compelled, in passing through Jaffa,  
 "by the commandant, to serve); and that he destroyed the  
 "sick to prevent contagion, and save themselves from fall-  
 "ing into the hands of the Turks; but these arguments, how-  
 "ever specious, were refuted directly, and Buonaparte was  
 "at last obliged to rest his defence on the positions of Ma-  
 "chiavel. When he afterwards left Egypt, the Savans were  
 "so angry at being left behind, contrary to promise, that  
 "they elected the physician president of the Institute; an  
 "act which spoke for itself fully."

It has been already observed, that Buonaparte must have  
 laughed heartily when the British Admiral Nelson, instead  
 of destroying his prisoners, after the battle of Aboukir,  
 caused them to be landed for want of provisions, and there-  
 by augmented the French army who conquered Egypt.

But the British admiral was not an assassin.



“ this representation will be sufficient to stimulate enquiry; and, Frenchmen, your honour is indeed interested in the examination.

“ Let us hope also that in no country will there be found another man of such machiavelian principles, as by sophistry to palliate those transactions; nor must the judgment abuse itself by bringing to recollection the horrors of the French Revolution, and thus diminishing the force of those crimes by the frequency of equal guilt in France during her contest for *Liberty* or *Slavery*.”

The horrid facts contained in the above narrative were already known in Europe long before the publication of Sir Robert Wilson's work, but till then the circumstances had not been detailed.

M. Windham, in his speech delivered in Parliament, on the 4th. of November, 1801, said: “ We will pass over the massacre of three thousand prisoners, in cold blood, at Jaffa, and will consent to treat as doubtful the strange, though hardly less, authenticated fact, of his causing poison to be administered to the sick of his own army.”

But it is well known, that Sir Robert Wilson published his work in the month of October, 1802.

Another excellent work was published in the beginning of 1803, written by Dr. Wittman, a physician attached to the Grand-Vizier's army,

in which he positively asserts to have seen the skeletons of the murdered prisoners of war, *four days after the taking of Jaffa by Buonaparte's army.*

Dr. Wittman further affirms that whilst he was in Egypt with the army, a man was pointed out to them as having been the executioner of the diabolical commands of Buonaparte, for poisoning the French soldiers wounded and sick at the hospitals of Jaffa.

After such positive assertions by persons of unblemished characters, who can entertain the smallest doubt of the perpetration of such nefarious crimes? But although neither Sir Robert Wilson nor Dr. Wittman mention the name of the worthy physician who refused with horror, and of the infamous wretch who basely consented to become the executioner of the sick soldiers, it is now well known that the former was the worthy physician Dr. Desgenettes, and the latter, one Rouyer, an infamous apothecary, who thus became the murderer of his own countrymen, in compliance with the wishes of a Corsican assassin.

Dr. Desgenettes became afterwards a most obsequious flatterer of Buonaparte, fearing, no doubt, the weight of his power, and not wishing to abandon his native country, where the Corsican deserter had become an absolute sovereign.

Buonaparte's career of victory was at last stopped before St. John d'Acre, a very considerable fortress, but which was defended by the gallant Sir Sydney Smith, who commanded a body of British marines. Buonaparte attempted several times to carry the town by storm, but in vain; he was always repulsed with a great loss by the undaunted bravery of the British, whose gallant conduct had succeeded to inspire the Turks with courage.

The brave General Kleber, disgusted in the highest degree at the manner in which Buonaparte carried on the war, said: "It is evident that Acre is defended by Europeans, whilst we have attacked it *à l'Turque*."

The fiery Corsican was excessively offended at the *bon mot*, and, perhaps, Kleber was murdered in consequence of it.

Foaming with rage and dismay, the till then victorious Buonaparte saw an end to his successes against the Turkish empire, consequently he gave up all hopes of plundering Aleppo and Smyrna, and much less Constantinople. His army was then reduced by one half, either by the enemy or by sickness; and in such disastrous condition he was compelled to measure back his ground to Egypt.

Still the crafty Corsican found means to impose upon his army by the following proclamation, written by his secretary Bourrienne:—

" Head-quarters before Acre, the 28th of  
" Floreal, 7th year (the 18th May, 1799).

" Buonaparte, Commander in Chief.

" Soldiers, you have overrun the desert which  
" separates Africa from Asia much quicker than  
" an Arabian army.

" The army intended for the invasion of  
" Egypt is destroyed; you have taken its gene-  
" ral, its equipage, its baggage, its leather bot-  
" tles and its camels.

" You have taken all the fortresses which de-  
" fended the wells of the Desert.

" You have dispersed, in the fields of Mount  
" Thabor, that swarm of men coming from all  
" parts of Asia, in hopes of plundering Egypt.

" The thirty ships which you have seen coming  
" into Acre, twelve days ago, had on board the  
" army intended to lay siege to Alexandria; but  
" being obliged to assist Acre, there that army  
" perished, and some of its banners will orna-  
" ment your return into Egypt.

" Lastly, after having, with a handful of men,  
" carried on the war during three months in the  
" heart of Syria, taken forty field-pieces, fifty  
" sets of colours, made six thousand prisoners;  
" demolished the fortifications of Gaza, Jaffa,  
" Caiffa, and Acre, we are going back in-  
" to Egypt. The season for attempting to land  
" calls me there.

“ A few days longer would have given you the  
“ hopes of taking the Pacha himself in the  
“ midst of his palace; but, in this season, the  
“ taking of the Castle of Acre is not worth the  
“ loss of a few days : and besides the brave men  
“ that I should lose there are now necessary for  
“ other more useful undertakings.

“ Soldiers, we have before us a career of  
“ toils and of dangers; having already put it  
“ out of the power of the East to attempt any  
“ thing against us during this campaign, we  
“ shall be perhaps compelled to repulse some  
“ attacks from the West.

“ You will find there a new field for glory ;  
“ and if, amidst so many actions, every day is  
“ marked by the death of a brave man, it is  
“ necessary that others be formed and take their  
“ place in their turn among the few who lead to  
“ dangers and command victories.

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.

“ The General of Division, Chief of the  
“ General Staff.

(Signed) “ ALEXANDER BERTHIER.”

Thus Buonaparte succeeded to persuade his soldiers that the ill-concerted invasion of Syria, and the loss of one half of his army, were mere trifles ; that his promises of the rich plunder of Aleppo, Smyrna, and Constantinople, were nothing in comparison of other imaginary advan-

tages ; that the extreme misery and distress to which they were reduced, should be looked upon as real blessings, when compared to the atrocities committed upon the unfortunate inhabitants of Syria ; and that in a short time they would all go back to France to enjoy content and ease on *the five acres of land* promised to them before their departure from Toulon.

Not satisfied with that, the Corsican hero sent a messenger to Cairo with orders to prepare illuminations and triumphant arches for the reception of the conquerors of Syria, although Dgezzar Pacha had been left alive at Acre, contrary to the promise he had made in one of his dispatches, in which he wrote : " In three days I shall be in Acre ; when you open this, be assured that Dgezzar Pacha is no more."

The soldiers, who had been highly exasperated at the ill success of an expedition from which they expected so much, and who were almost ready to mutiny against the Corsican mountebank, whom they even threatened with death, as an atonement for the loss of so many thousands of their comrades, were extremely surprised to see themselves received as, and called, conquerors. Rewards were even distributed to many who had signalized themselves, and they became truly intoxicated and persuaded, against their own conscience, that their expedition had been a very successful one.

Buonaparte availing himself of such an intoxication, pushed his daring effrontery so far, as to assemble his army on parade, where he bitterly upbraided a battalion with having refused to renew the storm on Acre, after the repeated losses sustained in the attempt. He then ordered the soldiers to sling their muskets behind, and to carry them so until they had retrieved their character by signal services. The rest of the army applauded such a punishment inflicted on their comrades, by the very man whom, a few hours before, they were ready to put to death.

Thus hypocrisy and imposture succeeded to render Buonaparte as powerful as before, and to re-assume his former influence over his army. But from that very moment he conceived the plan for his desertion, as he was thoroughly convinced that nothing but disasters could await him in that perfidious expedition.

He, accordingly, sent his secret agents to the crafty ex-priests Talleyrand in Paris, and Sieyès in Berlin, in order to prepare a new revolution which could insure him impunity and absolute power.

Whilst he was thus brooding new mischiefs for Europe, already determined to run away from Africa, the chances of the war were turning in favour of the French.

As soon as the allies had taken possession of Turin and of Mantua, through the humane Ge-

nerals Fiorella and Feissac-Latour, the Russians and the Austrians began to disagree.

Souvoroff, who had always understood that the allied armies were fighting for the re-establishment of the ancient governments, was highly displeased to see the Austrians taking possessions of Piedmont in the name of the Emperor of Germany: and there is no doubt but the Russian court was of the same opinion with Marshal Souvoroff.

It may be well remembered, that in the beginning of the war the allied armies followed the same plan; and that, instead of waging war against French principles, they wished and endeavoured to possess French territories. Mark the events.

The Austrians, on the other hand, thinking, perhaps, that the Russians were of no farther use in Italy, nay even an obstacle to their views, concerted a plan to get rid of them.

It was said that the expulsion of the French from Italy would be only temporary, unless they were also driven from Switzerland; and it was proposed to Marshal Souvoroff to hasten to Zurich, where he would find another Russian army under the command of General Korsakoff, who was just beginning his military career with such a splendid command.

Korsakoff, being only a sergeant in the guards, had formerly become a favourite to Catherine II.



and had never been what is properly called a military man until he was appointed general of an army. He was remarkable for singing Russian songs and playing at cards at his neighbour's, the former favourite Zoritch, who resided at Schkloff, near Mohileff.

An Austrian army was also to be in Switzerland, in order to co-operate in expelling the French, who were then commanded by the brave General Masséna.

Souvoroff, accordingly, hastened with his army, extremely weakened in numbers, towards the town of Zurich; but, instead of finding there the Russians and the Austrians, the French, who had already defeated the allies, were marching against Souvoroff's army; and that intrepid warrior, for the first time in his life, found himself under the necessity of taking to flight before a victorious enemy.

He made, however, a masterly retreat over the mountains of the Grisons, having thrown his heavy artillery into the precipices. But he was so affected with grief, that he died sometime after his return to his native land.

The Russian Emperor, Paul I. withdrew his troops from Germany, but had still a few thousand men in the British pay for the expedition to Holland.

The British government had entertained the most sanguine hopes on that expedition. The

Dutch fleet in the Texel surrendered *without firing a gun*; and Admiral Story shewed as much *bravery* in 1799, as Admiral Lucas had shewn in 1796, when he surrendered *without firing a single gun*, at the Cape of Good Hope.

An act of treachery may be useful; but a traitor is always despised, and truly despicable. If the Dutch Admirals Lucas and Story did not approve of the new system, they should not have accepted of any commission; and their refusal might have been commendable; but, accepting a trust and betraying it, can never be honourable. Nor can it be admitted as a plea, that their resistance would have been useless; for be their situation what it may, resistance became a duty.

It has been urged in favour of the Dutch admirals, that the crews of their fleets had refused to fight; and that, if the fleet under Admiral Dewinter fought, it was owing to the great number of deserters, Germans, Hungarians, Poles, and Russians, that the French Directory had ordered on board of the Dutch ships, and who fought out of despair, though unsuccessfully.

The British and the Russian troops agreed no more than the Russians and the Germans. After their landing in Holland, they obtained some advantages until the French General Brune had collected a sufficient force to repulse them.

At last, they saw the impossibility of penetrating into Holland, although they had been as-

sured of a strong support from the inhabitants, who durst not shew themselves in favour of the Allies, whom, however, the great majority of the Dutch preferred to the French.

The British general, of course, found himself under the necessity of making proposals for an armistice to the French general, in order to re-embark his army without being attacked at the moment of the embarkation.

The French general wishing to avail himself of the critical situation of the allied army, proposed some conditions, but so humiliating and dishonourable, that the British general could not consent to accept them.

At length General Brane, considering that the Allies had it in their power to overflow Holland, agreed to the proposed armistice, on condition that the British government would release eight thousand prisoners of war, whereof six thousand five hundred were to be French, and fifteen hundred Dutch.

Thus ended an expedition with no other advantage to the allied powers, than that of having divided the French forces, and taken a Dutch fleet, which was of no use to France.

The allied armies were again driven from Switzerland and Holland, which countries had, of course, the fairest prospect of long enjoying the uncommon *blessings* of French *liberty* and *equality*.

The expedition to Holland completed the disgust of the Russian emperor, who abandoned the coalition against France.

The Austrians soon felt the importance of the presence of the Russian troops in Italy; for although the southern departments of France were almost in open insurrection against the odious Directory, the Austrian army could never penetrate into the French frontier on the river Var, in spite of the repeated attacks directed by General Molas in person, at the head of the best Hungarian troops.

The French were still masters of Genoa, and of all its territory bordering upon the sea, besides the fortresses which had not surrendered in Piedmont.

A French fleet of twenty-five sail of the line, eight frigates, six sloops of war, and several cutters, under the command of Admiral Bruix, who had been Minister of Marine, had then entered into the Mediterranean, and might certainly have done great things, as the British forces in that sea were then very inconsiderable.

Nothing, at that time, could have hindered the French Fleet from carrying a large body of troops, provisions, &c. to Genoa, from whence the Austrian Army might have been constantly annoyed.

I was conjectured that such a large fleet was intended to carry a reinforcement to Buonaparte,

in order to act vigorously against the Turks; whilst others thought that it was to bring back to France the Army from Egypt. But when the fleet sailed from Brest, it was generally thought that it was destined for the East or the West Indies, and perhaps for Ireland.

Admiral Bruix said in his first dispatch to the Directory, *that he had seen off Cadix a British fleet of seventeen sail of the line, which had escaped from the French by the superiority of their sailing.* But how could the French Admiral reconcile his assertion with the well known fact, that the French ships sail faster than the British? It is then evident, that if Admiral Bruix had had any inclination to fight the British fleet, the French ships would have sailed fast enough to have soon brought the enemy to action.

But, it may be said, that the French Admiral had orders not to fight, even if an inferior enemy was lying in his way; and in that case he faithfully and cheerfully complied with the superior orders.

Be that as it may, it is a positive fact that such a large fleet took only *an airing* before the coast of Italy; then went to Carthagena to operate a junction with a Spanish fleet of 15 sail of the line, 4 frigates, 3 sloops of war, and cutters, under the command of Admiral Masarredo; and that mighty and numerous fleet of 40 line of battle ships, whereof 8 were first rates, 12

frigates, and 9 sloops of war and cutters, sailed in quest of the British fleet into *Brest*.

It is not to be supposed that the French fleet was more formidable by the junction of the Spanish fleet: it was quite the reverse; and a British fleet would have found it less advantageous to fight the French alone, than after their junction with the Spaniards.

A French emigrant, who, from the royal navy of France, had entered the Spanish navy, was asked, in what manner did the Spaniards perform their service on board of their ships? The French officer answered: "As they do at church."

: Such were the high conceptions of the *wise Directors*!

As soon as that powerful fleet was safely moored in *Brest* road, the French and the Spanish Admirals hastened to Paris, in order to assist the Directory in devising a plan of operations against their common enemy: nay the Directory even announced to the public, that the Admirals of the combined fleets at *Brest* had been called to Paris, in order to concert wonderful enterprizes. And, no doubt, if the Directory had not been overturned, the world would have been *astonished* with their mighty undertakings.

The Spanish fleet remained upwards of three years in *Brest*, where the Spanish officers endeavoured to learn the French language; but with

very little success, for in the year 1801, the Spanish Admiral Gravina, and several officers being in Paris, they employed an Abbé called Montcalm, as their interpreter, and assiduously attended the lectures of the famous Abbé Sicard.

The allied powers seeing that the French had obtained signal successes in Switzerland and in Holland, thought that the best plan was that of encouraging the insurrections in the Western Departments, where the seeds of discontent had been then much increased on account of two infamous laws, one of which concerning hostages, (*loi sur les otages*) and the other ordering a forced loan, (*l'emprunt forcé.*)

By the first of these vexatious laws it was enacted, *that in whatever place where insurrection began, hostages should be taken among those persons who had property, and who should be made answerable with their heads for whatever crime was committed by the insurgents.*

Such an atrocious law was strenuously supported in the Council of Five Hundred by Boulay de la Meurthe, and Lucien Bonaparte, and in the Council of Elders by Garat; the three very men who, soon after, declaimed so vehemently against it, as it appears by all the public papers of that time, and chiefly by the *Moniteur*. Nay, Garat expressed himself thus :  
 “ I had at first entertained some doubts about  
 “ the goodness of the law concerning hostages,

"but since I am convinced it is only a *threatening law*, and not a *striking law*, I give my most hearty support to the measure, which I deem an excellent one."

It must be observed that Garat, at that time, had as great an influence in the Council of Elders, that had he disapproved of that law, it would certainly have been rejected. Thus, by declaiming afterwards against it, he only declaimed against his own crimes. And the same may be said of Boulay de la Meurthe, and of Lucien Buonaparte, since they had both a very great influence in the Council of Five Hundred. But they flattered themselves that by declaiming against their own crimes, the public would forget the authors of them.

The British government sent arms, amunition, and even sums of money to the insurgents; but that could only protract the massacres between Frenchmen, without restoring that peace so much wanted by all parties.

It is certainly a matter of great astonishment, that none of the French Princes of the royal blood has ever landed in the provinces of Poitou, (la Vendée) Bretagne, or Normandy,

A prince landed in each of those provinces, and even one in the Low-Countries, would soon have united numerous armies, on which they could have relied for fidelity and bravery.



But, instead of that, jealousy constantly prevailed between the subaltern chiefs, and the cause of royalty suffered through the misunderstanding of royalists themselves.

All private interests would have been silent before the Princes of Bourbon; and Frenchmen would have been assured that they really fought for French Princes, who could not be supposed to be willing to betray their common native land.

Nor could the contest have been long, since almost the whole French nation would soon have declared for them, and against a set of ruffians, who have constantly promised to do good, and who have always done mischief. Those miscreants, who alone have profited by the revolution, at the expense of millions who have suffered by it, would soon have received what is due to their heinous crimes.

Those odious jugglers, who have constantly imposed upon the French nation, which they have rendered more miserable and wretched than before the revolution, would soon have found that Frenchmen were no longer to be their dupes and victims.

But it was of the utmost necessity that Frenchmen were convinced by their own eyes, that they were stepping forth and fighting for the royal race of Henry IV, a hero who always fought at the head of his armies.

Why then do not the French Princes shew themselves worthy of such an ancestor? It is not even now too late, although the Corsican Usurper affects to be solidly established on the throne of France.

His banners will be soon deserted, even by his most subservient tools, provided the French see the Royal Princes of their own nation at the head of Frenchmen, and on French ground, ready to drive the odious foreigner, the Assassin of Frenchmen from the seat of government which he pollutes and disgraces.

Buonaparte is universally abhorred and despised in France, in spite of the ridiculous farces so ostentatiously published in his official and officious *Moniteur*.

He cannot walk alone the distance of one hundred yards, out of sight of his devoted satellites, without the certainty of being massacred by those very persons who vociferate: *vive Buonaparte!*

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 CHAPTER VI.
 

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*Buonaparte gains a Victory over the Turks landed at Aboukir. His desertion from the Army of Egypt, with several Generals, and his guides. His arrival in France, where he succeeds to put himself at the head of a mixed faction, and overthrows the Directory, on the 9th of November, 1799.*

**B**UONAPARTE, having thus been repulsed from Acre, hastened back to Egypt, where soon an opportunity offered of making some amends for his shameful and disastrous expedition to Syria.

A body of eight thousand Turks (the learned Vivant Denon says *twenty thousand*) had landed near Aboukir, and carried by storm the small fort of that name.

But as it afforded the last achievement of Buonaparte in Egypt, let his dispatch be inserted here:

“ Army of the East.

“ Buonaparte, Member of the National Institute, commander in chief, to the Executive Directory.

“ Head quarters at Alexandria, the 10th of  
“ Thermidor, 7th year, (the 29th July, 1799.)

“ Citizen Directors, I announced to you, in  
“ my dispatch of the 21st Floréal, (the 11th  
“ May) that the season for attempting to land  
“ had engaged me to quit Syria.

“ The landing has, in fact, taken place. On  
“ the 23d Messidor, (the 12th July) one hundred  
“ sail,\* including several men of war, appeared  
“ before Alexandria, and cast anchor at Abou-  
“ kir. On the 27th the enemy landed, stormed  
“ and took the redoubt and fort of Aboukir with  
“ an astonishing intrepidity, brought on shore  
“ his field ordnance, and supported by fifty sail,  
“ encamped, his right extending to the sea, his  
“ left to the lake Maadie, on some beautiful hills.

“ I set off from my camp at the Pyramids, on  
“ the 27th, arrived on the 1st Thermidor, at  
“ Rhamanie, then marched to Birkat, which be-  
“ came the centre of my operations, from whence  
“ I hastened to meet and found myself in pre-  
“ sence of the enemy, on the 7th Thermidor, at  
“ six o'clock in the morning.

“ General Murat commanded the van-guard.  
“ He ordered General Destaing to attack the

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\* The learned Vivant Denon says *two hundred sail*. The difference is but trifling. But it is evident that the obsequious Denon had forgotten the dispatch of his patron, when he published his work in Paris.

"right of the enemy. The general of division,  
 "Lannes, attacked the left. General Lanusse  
 "supported the van-guard. A fine even ground  
 "of eight hundred yards formed an interval be-  
 "tween the wings of the enemy's army. Our  
 "cavalry rushed in there, and turned with great  
 "rapidity their right and left. They were both  
 "cut off from the second line; the enemies threw  
 "themselves into the water, in order to get on  
 "board their vessels, which were at a distance  
 "of near three miles. They were all drowned;  
 "the most horrid sight I had ever beheld.\*

"We then attacked the second line, which oc-  
 "cupied a formidable position; before it a vil-  
 "lage surrounded by a wall; in the centre a re-  
 "doubt; and entrenchments which extended it  
 "to the sea. Above thirty gun-boats covered  
 "its wings: General Murat forced the village;  
 "General Lannes attacked the left from the sea  
 "side; General Fugieres led his close column  
 "against the enemy's right. The attack and the  
 "defence became smart. The cavalry decided  
 "the victory; charging the enemy, turning ra-  
 "pidly their right, and making a horrid slaugh-  
 "ter. The chief of battalion of the 69th, Bernard,  
 "and Citizen Baylle, captain of grenadiers of

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\* Wonderful sensibility of an atrocious assassin! Does he forget Toulon? and Paris? and Italy? and Jaffa?

“ the same half-brigade, covered themselves with  
 “ glory; the reſtoubt was taken, and the huſſars  
 “ having ſtill ruſhed in between the fort of Abou-  
 “ kir and the ſecond line, the enemies were com-  
 “ pelled to throw themſelves into the ſea. Be-  
 “ ing purſued by our cavalry, they were all  
 “ drowned. We then inveſted the fort, where  
 “ remained the reſerve reinforced by the nimbleſt  
 “ runaways; and not willing to loſe men, I di-  
 “ rected ſix mortars to be got ready to bombard  
 “ it. The ſhore, where the waves brought laſt  
 “ year the dead bodies of the Britiſh and the  
 “ French, is now covered with the dead bodies  
 “ of the enemy. One has already counted above  
 “ ſix thouſand; three thouſand have been buried  
 “ in the field of battle. Thus, not a ſingle man  
 “ of this army ſhall have eſcaped, after the ſur-  
 “ render of the fort, which muſt ſoon take place.\*

\* The learned Vivant Denon, with a mathematical accu-  
 racy, ſays, *That out of twenty thouſand men landed, four thou-  
 ſand were killed, ſix thouſand were taken priſoners, and the re-  
 mainder were all drowned.*

Sir Robert Wiſon ſays: “ It will not be totally irrelevant  
 “ to correct Buonaparte’s account of the victory he gained  
 “ over the Turks at Aboukir, which deſcribes their force as  
 “ amounting to ſeventeen thouſand men, the whole of which  
 “ he ſtates to have been either killed or taken.

“ The conſequent importance of ſuch a conqueſt, attached  
 “ certainly much credit to the commander, and from the cir-  
 “ cumſtances of the times, proved of infinite advantage to

“ Two hundred banners, the baggage, the  
“ tents, forty pieces of field ordnance, Kusses  
“ Mustapha, Pacha of Natolia, cousin to the  
“ Turkish Ambassador in Paris, commander in  
“ chief of the expedition, prisoner, with all his  
“ officers, are the fruits of the victory.

“ We have had one hundred men killed, five  
“ hundred wounded ; among the former, the Ad-  
“ jutant-General Leturcq, the chief of brigade  
“ division ; the chief of brigade Cretin ; my Aide-  
“ de-camp, Guibert. The two first were both  
“ excellent officers of cavalry, of an uncommon  
“ intrepidity, and whom the chances of the war  
“ had long respected. The third was an engi-  
“ neer officer, the most skilful that I have ever  
“ known in that difficult science, and in which  
“ the least faults have so much influence on the  
“ result of the campaigns, and on the destinies

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“ his interests. But this, like most other French dispatches,  
“ had no other authority than the *ipsc dixit* of the writer to  
“ justify it. Instead of seventeen thousand, there were not  
“ quite eight thousand ; four thousand of which were killed  
“ and wounded in the action, near two thousand were carried  
“ off by the boats at the time, or during the siege of the castle,  
“ and the remainder capitulated in the fort.

“ Such is the fact, and so has the world been deceived !”

It is then evident that even the impostor Buonaparte was,  
at that time, more modest than his base courtier Vivant  
Denon.

" of a state. I had a great friendship for the  
" fourth.\*

" The Generals Murat and Fugières, and the  
" chief of brigade Moranges, have been wounded:

" The gain of this battle, which will have so  
" much influence on the glory of the Republic,  
" is chiefly due to General Murat. I request of  
" you the rank of general of division for him:

" His brigade of cavalry has performed wonders.

" The chief of brigade Bessières, at the head  
" of the guides, has maintained the honour of  
" his corps. The Adjutant-general of cavalry,  
" Roize, has manœuvred with the greatest preci-  
" sion. General Junot has had his coat per-  
" forated with bullets.

" In a few days I shall send you some more  
" details concerning the officers who have dis-  
" tinguished themselves.

" I have presented General Berthier with a  
" very handsome poniard, in the name of the  
" Directory, as a token of satisfaction for the  
" services he has constantly rendered during the  
" whole campaign."

(Signed)

BUONAPARTE.

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\* As Buonaparte does not mention any particular merit of his young aide-de-camp Guibert, it might be suspected that his *great friendship* was not of a very honourable kind, since the Corsican hypocrite is a cautious admirer of friendship *à la Cambacérès*.



After such a dispatch, in which he affected to be sure of the possession of Egypt, Buonaparte gave orders to his favourite Rear-Admiral Gantheaume to fit out two frigates with the utmost expedition, as if intended to go and bring from France some engineers and artillery men, besides several necessary articles. By those means nobody could guess his real intentions.

The obsequious Vivant Denon says, that as he had been an eye-witness to the last battle, Buonaparte desired him to make a drawing of it; after which he proposed to him to go back to France. But the submissive courtier does not mention whether his Corsican hero had given him the smallest hint about his intended desertion.

It is highly probable that Vivant Denon had likewise received orders to endeavour to disgrace the memory of the brave General Kleber, by publishing in his work, that after the battle, that excellent officer exclaimed with enthusiasm, embracing Buonaparte: "*You are as great as the world, which is not great enough for you.*"

General Kleber was incapable of such fulsome flattery, particularly to one whom he abhorred and despised. But Vivant Denon ran no risk in publishing a falsehood against a worthy man, who had been murdered through the contrivance of some individuals interested in his death. Time, perhaps, may unravel the cause of that nefarious murder.

Whilst the two frigates were fitting out, Buonaparte was secretly preparing the means of his desertion. He had pitched upon several generals, most servilely devoted to him, to be his faithful companions in his flight, and his subservient tools in his undertaking.

The names of those worthy deserters deserve to be mentioned. They were Berthier, Lannes, Murat, Marmont, Caffarelli, and Andreossi. Besides those military men, the chief of the deserters wished to be accompanied in his *glorious* flight by the learned Monge, Berthollet, and Vivant Denon.

He also thought that his devoted guides were of the utmost importance to him, and resolved of course that they should partake of his *honourable* desertion.

Those guides formed afterwards part of his life guards; and they spoke of that shameful desertion with the frankness of soldiers. Still they said, that they had been given to understand, that they were going upon a secret expedition, having embarked in the night, and at a moment's warning, without any previous notice. Nor did they see Buonaparte until the next day, and already at a considerable distance from Egypt. They openly avowed, that if the garrison of Alexandria had suspected such an infamous desertion, Buonaparte and his accomplices would have been shot, without any further ceremony.

The writer of these sheets has heard the above particulars from several of those guides.

Previous to his departure, Buonaparte had received intelligence that his chief tool, the crafty Abbé Sieyes was no longer ambassador in Berlin, but a member of the Directory in Paris, where their common friends had contrived that he should be, for the accomplishment of their intended revolution.

The two cunning ex-priests, Sieyes and Talleyrand, were at first the only persons who were secretly contriving to bring about a change of political system: and although Talleyrand had been compelled to resign his place of Minister for Foreign Affairs, still he and Sieyes had interest enough to have that place filled by one of their most abject tools, a foreigner called *Reinhard*, who had formerly been a teacher of the German language in Bourdeaux, and whom Sieyes and Talleyrand had protected in the beginning of the revolution, on account of his jacobinical principles.

It is well known that after the famous 10th of August, 1792, Reinhard, who had abandoned his former trade, and who had insinuated himself into the good graces of the Jacobin leaders in Paris, followed Talleyrand in his political mission to London, and some time afterwards he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary at Hamburgh, where he married a daughter of the learned Dr.

Remarus. Thus Reinhard, born a German, and a subject of the Duke of Wirtemberg-Stuttgart, could not even lay a claim to the rights of a French citizen, by having married a French woman. But he was considered as such on account of his principles, and employed accordingly. It is true that his appointment as Minister for Foreign Affairs was merely a nominal office, since Talleyrand continued, in fact, to be the real Minister; and as soon as their contrived revolution had taken place, Talleyrand re-assumed publicly his office, and his devoted creature Reinhard was sent Minister Plenipotentiary to Switzerland, and soon after to Hamburgh again.

About that time the Court of Denmark sent away the French Minister Grouvelle.

He had resided in Copenhagen since 1793, and had constantly behaved in the most insolent manner.

In 1794, he published a pamphlet, under the title of *Réponse à tout par un Sans-Culottes*, in which he maintained his jacobinical principles and doctrines, in a manner worthy of an agent of Marat and Robespierre.

When Grouvelle spoke of the French revolution, he very gravely observed, *that it was impossible to establish a commonwealth without the death of the tyrant.*

He said, that when, in his official capacity, as Secretary to the Executive Council, he went to

the Temple with the Minister of Justice, Garat, and the Commander in Chief, Santerre, in order to read the death-warrant to the unfortunate Louis XVI. that unhappy monarch was going to strike him (Grouvelle) while he was reading; but that Santerre, having instantly put his hand on the hilt of his hanger, the King desisted and became calm.

Grouvelle has been exactly described by the unfortunate Madame Roland, in her Memoirs, page 129, second volume. He is now one of the most humble dumb-legislators, to whom Buonaparte gives ten thousand livres a year for being silent, and only nodding at his command. But to return to our subject.

It is evident that the temporary removal of Talleyrand did not in the least prevent the intrigue from going on, according to their premeditated plan of the new revolution, which was to raise Buonaparte to the absolute power, and secure the new framed faction the impunity for all their crimes.

Sieyes and Talleyrand associated to their secret meetings the hypocrite Roederer, who, on the 10th of August, 1792, managed matters so well, that he led prisoners into the National Assembly the unfortunate King, and the Royal Family. Roederer, who had belonged to all parties, and betrayed them all, was a very valuable acquisition to Sieyes and Talleyrand.

Thus three ex-members of the Constituent Assembly, with the insignificant tool Reinhard, formed the secret committee which prepared the revolution of the famous 18th Brumaire.

The first (Sieyes) had been the noted proclaimer of the *Rights of Man*; but on the 7th July, 1791, he wrote a positive declaration, *that monarchy was the best of all possible governments, and far preferable to a commonwealth.*

The same Sieyes voted the death of the King of France, in the month of January, 1793; and being disgusted at the long phrases of some of his worthy colleagues, he said, *I vote for death, without phrases.* He then became the confidential Secretary of the Committee of Public Safety, and chiefly of Robespierre, for whom he wrote several speeches, among which *the acknowledgment of the Supreme Being, and of the immortality of the soul.*

In October and November, 1795, Sieyes refused to be a member of the Directory, and Minister for Foreign Affairs.

He then became a member of the Council of Five Hundred; and, at the proscription of the 18th Fructidor, he was one of the committee of seven members, who proposed the infamous measure for banishing all the noble families from France, under the name of *regular ostracism*. But the outcry was so great against that atrocious

measure, that the Committee durst not even propose it to the Legislature.\*

In 1798, Sieyes left the Council of Five Hundred, having accepted an embassy to Berlin; from whence he returned to Paris in 1799, when he thought proper to become a Director in the room of Rewbell, who got a seat in the Council of Elders.

It has already been observed, in mentioning François de Neufchâteau and Treilhard, how those bargains were settled between the contracting parties.

Sieyes had refused to be a Director in 1795; but he wished to be, and was, such in 1799, in order to bring about the revolution, which was called *of the mixed faction*.

The ex-bishop, Talleyrand, is what may be properly called *a rake of the first rank*. The unfortunate Louis XVI. conferred on him the bishopric of Autun with great reluctance. His intriguing talents are conspicuous. He conse-

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\* When peace was made with the King of Sardinia, Sieyes spoke vehemently against all kings, to whom, he said, peace should never be granted until they were compelled to come submissively to the bar of the French Legislature.

Some time after, an ex-priest, called *L'Abbé Poule*, fired a pistol at and wounded Sieyes in the hand, for having refused him, as it was said, some pecuniary assistance.

Poule was condemned to the galleys for 20 years.

crated the first constitutional bishop ; and, in the National Assembly, he was the only prelate who opposed the Roman-Catholic religion being declared the religion of the state,

He was intimate with Mirabeau, whom he attended at his death.

A pious confessor, and a worthy penitent indeed !

After his political mission to London, in 1792 and 1793, he repaired to the United States of America, from whence he returned to France in 1796 ; and, in 1797, he superseded Delacroix, as Minister for Foreign Affairs. The rest is well known.

As to his principles, Talleyrand may be said to have none ; but he possesses all the vices, and laughs at the word *virtue*. He is capable of all the crimes, and always ready to betray any trust reposed in him.

He is certainly a man of some abilities ; but his greatest talent is that of appropriating to himself the abilities of others.

For a considerable time he has disposed of the able pen of his former *Grand Vicaire*, L'Abbé Desrenaudes. His chief clerk now is Durand, formerly an engineer officer, and greatly attached to General Pichegru, under whom he has served.

The famous hypocrite, Rœderer, became one of the principal officers of the municipality of



Paris, after the dissolution of the Constituent Assembly.

The infamous part he acted, on the 10th of August, 1792, is too well known.

Since that time, he has always basely flattered the strongest faction, as it appears in his *Journal de Paris*.

It has already been mentioned how he lavished the most fulsome encomiums on the wisdom of the Directory, on account of the expedition to Egypt.

Some months after he wrote, *that the Directory had against them only a few madmen, and for them several millions of sensible men.*

Such were the three first and chief tools, on whom Buonaparte relied for his darling project of becoming sovereign of France. His two brothers, Joseph and Lucien, were only made acquainted with it, after the arrival of the *illustrious* hero and his worthy companions.

Still no certain plan was fixed upon, until the arrival of the favourite Corsican.

When the two frigates were ready, Buonaparte thought proper to write to the Grand Vizier; and the most remarkable part of his letter is this:

“ The Sublime Porte has always been a friend  
“ to France, while Frenchmen were christians;  
“ and, as soon as they have adopted a religion  
“ so connected with the Islamism, she wages war

“ against her. My army is strong; I am invincible. I only speak out of humanity. I will destroy all the armies which may attempt the invasion of Egypt.”

Five days after that letter, the Corsican mountebank deserted in the night-time, being afraid of remaining any longer in Egypt, where he was conscious of being compelled to capitulate, and having the positive assurance of seizing the supreme authority in France, where the Directory had become excessively odious and despised.

He left the following written instructions with the faithful Mussulman, Menou, who was at Alexandria to cover the desertion, and even, perhaps, entrusted with something relative to his future behaviour concerning General Kleber, to whom the instructions were to be transmitted at Cairo, where he was at that time, being the senior general,

“ If through any unforeseen events,” said Buonaparte, “ you do not receive any relief; if the plague carries off above fifteen hundred soldiers, you are then authorized to make peace with the Ottoman Porte, even when the evacuation of Egypt should be the principal condition; endeavouring, if possible, to delay its execution till the general peace.

“ Persist, always, in maintaining my assertion, that the intention of France has never been that of wresting Egypt from the Porte.

“ The important charge of Commander in Chief, conferred now upon you, will afford you opportunities of displaying those talents with which nature has endowed you. The events that take place in this country are of the utmost importance ; and their results must be infinitely great for commerce and civilization. They will bring about wonderful revolutions.”

Such was the language of that despicable runaway, who endeavoured to persuade General Kleber and the army, that he was only complying with secret orders from the Directory, who had recalled him to France. Kleber was then at Cairo ; and although he was fully convinced of the treachery and perfidy of Buonaparte, yet he feigned to believe that he had really received orders from the Directory for quitting the army. His great prudence succeeded in quelling the revolt of the soldiers, who, enraged at the base desertion of Buonaparte and his accomplices, had already seized upon the shipping at Alexandria, in order to return to France, threatening to punish the traitors wherever they could find them.

Nor could Kleber have succeeded in bringing them to a sense of their duty, according to the military discipline, if they had known that Buonaparte had been guilty of the infamy of rifling the military chest, at the moment of his desertion.

The soldiers were excessively exasperated at the baseness of Buonaparte, who, at the hour of danger, had left them to shift for themselves in an enemy's country, from whence they could have no hopes of returning to their native land, but by a capitulation. They recalled to their minds the splendid promises of the Corsican impostor, relative to the *five acres of land*, instead of which they had no other prospect but misery and distress.

Had General Kleber not been beloved by the soldiers, the consequences would have been fatal even to him, for endeavouring to excuse Buonaparte. They went so far as to upbraid Kleber with being the friend of the enemy of the army, having bestowed that *honourable* and well-deserved appellation on the base chief of the deserters.

On the 24th of August, 1799, the two frigates being ready, they hauled out of the harbour of Alexandria, under the command of Rear-Admiral Gantheaume, and, at midnight, Buonaparte went on board by stealth. An hour afterwards, the faithful Mussulman, Abdallah Menou, went to acquaint the other deserters that Buonaparte was waiting for them on board of one of the frigates in the road. They all hastened to join their worthy chief, but also by stealth; and, at two o'clock in the morning, the two frigates sailed away with their very valuable cargoes.

It is rather astonishing that the British cruizers had kept such a bad look-out as to enable both French frigates to make their escape. But, according to Dr. Wittman, a Turkish Admiral was beheaded on that account.

Buonaparte, according to Vivant Denon, amused himself, during the passage, with geometry, chymistry, and sometimes condescended to play and laugh with his honourable attendants.

The most trifling actions of a great man should be transmitted to posterity; and the learned Vivant Denon has prepared materials for the history of his Corsican hero, which the famous Bertrand Barrère is now writing for the instruction and admiration of mankind.

The frigates met with no accident whatever, and, in a few days, reached the fortunate island of Corsica, and even the famous town of Ajaccio, the birth-place of the illustrious hero, who has rescued France and the best part of Europe from *despotism* and *slavery*.

Those who wish to know the splendid and flattering reception which the Corsicans made to their countryman Buonaparte, may read the work of the learned Vivant Denon, who had the fortunate honour of being an eye-witness of their enraptured enthusiasm.

At last the frigates left Corsica, and steered towards France. But on the following day, when the evening was approaching, they discovered

seven strange sail, which caused considerable alarm. It was then proposed to go back to Corsica, as the wind allowed it. Still Buonaparte ordered to stand on for France under the lower sails, in order that the frigates should be less discernible.

Fortune favoured the hero during the night; and, the next morning, the frigates entered the port of Frejus, where Buonaparte did not stay above an hour, for he took a post-chaise and drove to Paris.

This was another striking instance of the contempt of Buonaparte for the laws. It is well known that every ship coming from the Levant must perform quarantine; but the Corsican hero laughed at the laws, and would not stop.

Who were then the magistrates of Frejus?

A set of worthless wretches, who had the baseness to expose the country to the scourge of the plague, rather than enforce the salutary laws enacted to prevent it.

A Commisary of Marine, called *Auguste Bergevin*, had the impudent assurance to stick up printed bills in Bourdeaux, stating the return of the *immortal Buonaparte*, after having consented to grant an armistice to the *Grand-Vizier*, and thereby insuring the possession of Egypt to France. But Auguste Bergevin, was greatly mistaken!

His arrival was certainly unexpected but by Sieyes, Talleyrand, and Roederer. It is an error to think that he had received orders from the Directory to abandon the army of Egypt. Sieyes was the only Director who wished and waited for his arrival; and the other Directors could not wish to be deposed by Buonaparte.

The Corsican hero deserted his army without any legal order, even admitting the supposition that Sieyes had transmitted one to him. A legal order must have been sent by the majority of the Directory; and the events have sufficiently shewn that at least three of the Directors were averse to the revolution of the 18th Brumaire. The Director Roger-Ducos was a mere cipher under the direction of Sieyes.

The desertion of Buonaparte was what may be properly termed *an act of Anarchy*. Nor can he be justified by saying that the Directory was composed of bad men; for if that was admitted, every Commander in Chief could desert at his option, by calling bad the government he served, and which he would endeavour to overturn.

The word *Anarchy* has been too often confounded with *tyranny*.

Anarchy excludes all sorts of government, and can only be understood of a state where none has a right to command, and where nobody will obey.

Such a state has never existed in France, where tyrants commanded, and were but too punctually obeyed, in dragging victims to the scaffold.

The Committee of Public Safety was an atrocious tyranny, but not an anarchy.

The Directory was another kind of tyranny, but nothing like anarchy.

The Consulate is a disgraceful tyranny, but cannot be called anarchy.

Buonaparte, by his desertion, did certainly commit an act of anarchy, for he disobeyed and was in open revolt against the government he served, and against the constitution to which he had so often sworn allegiance. Had he not succeeded in his undertaking, he would certainly have been put to death as a rebel.

So would William Tell, William of Nassau, Oliver Cromwell, and George Washington, if they had not succeeded in their several insurrections. Still they were no deserters.

A rebel is sure of being respected or feared; (respect and fear are often synonymous) if he is well supported and successful.

Such has been the case with Buonaparte, whose rebellion will perhaps be punished by another rebel.

Buonaparte soon substituted to his anarchy the most shocking despotism, as it will be seen hereafter.

On his arrival at Paris, he had instantly an interview with Sieyes ; and the next day a conference was held, at which (besides Sieyes, Talleyrand and Rœderer) assisted Buonaparte and his



brothers Joseph and Lucien, the insignificant director Roger-Ducos, the deserters from Egypt, and several leading members of the legislature.

Buonaparte wished to be proclaimed dictator, in order that he might *save* France without experiencing the smallest opposition.

Such a proposal, which could not be kept secret, persuaded the Royalists that Buonaparte wished to act the part of General Monk after the death of Cromwell; not thinking that the ambitious Corsican might wish to imitate Cromwell himself. They of course began to shew themselves the partisans of Buonaparte, and all France resounded with the vociferations of *vive Buonaparte*.

Thus nobody spoke of his infamous desertion, and the less so, as the Corsican hero had taken care to announce, *that he had brought the keys of Alexandria, Cairo and Suez, as tokens of the uncontested right of France over conquered Egypt*.

Thus the crafty Buonaparte succeeded to impose upon the royalists, the republicans, and even his *brothers and friends*, the Jacobins.

General Augereau, a rank Jacobin and a member of the Council of Five Hundred, was seen at St. Cloud attending Buonaparte, and witnessing the shameful disgrace of the legislature. It is true that the Jacobins pretend that Augereau attended Buonaparte, in order to stab him through

the heart, if he had seen the smallest discontent in the troops. That is highly probable. But Augereau, not perceiving any reluctance in the infatuated soldiers, would not expose his own life; and became himself a subservient tool to the Corsican he detested.

Some of the intriguing leaders did not approve of a dictatorship; and after a grand *fête civique* had been given to the hero of the day, a plan was agreed upon, which was to be carried into execution as soon as possible, and which took place on Saturday, the 9th of November, 1799, otherwise known by the *18th Brumaire*.

It is remarkable that each of the three principal authorities in France, since the establishment of what is called *the Constitution of the 3d year*, made a revolution.

The Directory made a revolution, on the famous 18th Fructidor, against the legislature and two directors.

The Council of Five Hundred made a revolution, on the 30th Prairial, (the 19th June, 1799) against the Directory.

And the Council of Elders made the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, which annihilated the constitution of the 3d year.

In vain, Buonaparte and his adherents have endeavoured to represent the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, as not being a revolution, since

it was intended for *the welfare of the people*, and for the final end of the French revolution.

But all the revolutionary men have constantly held up the same language. Marat and Robespierre, Danton and Barras, never ceased speaking of *the welfare of the people*.

When Buonaparte massacred the Toulonese and the Parisians, he said that it was for *the welfare of the people*.

When he committed the most shocking atrocities in Italy, and when he murdered, in cold blood, the prisoners of war, and poisoned the French soldiers, sick and wounded, at Jaffa, he said likewise, that all those heinous crimes were perpetrated for *the welfare of the French people*.

The Egyptian faction, as it was called, was a compound of the Robespierrian and Dantonian or Thermidorian factions, this last having originally been the Orleanist faction.

Whoever examines the characters of the compound faction, will easily find among them the atrocious disciples of Marat, and the sanguinary accomplices of Danton, Robespierre, Carrier, Lebon, Collot d'Herbois, and Barras.

It is true that the compound or mixed faction has been considerably increased by a set of debased Royalists and profligate priests, who, having despaired of the restoration of Monarchy, or perhaps misconceiving the ambitious and selfish views of the cunning Corsican, are now the most

abject sycophants and the vilest slaves of that odious impostor.

The coalition of such beings affords the most disgusting and shocking instance of the inconsequence of men.

They will however quarrel at last, as it happens with thieves when they are about to share their booty.

And although Buonaparte's levees be now attended indiscriminately by victims and assassins, (as the court of a murderer behoves to be graced) the time will and must come again when streams of blood shall take the place of *exquisite fruits and delicious wines*.

Every thing being ready for the grand explosion, the Council of Elders issued out a proclamation, according to the article 102 of the constitution of the 3d year, ordering that the sittings of the Legislature should be held at St. Cloud the next day at noon.

" This measure (said the proclamation) has been adopted by the Council of Elders, in order to repress the factions which pretended to enslave the national representation, and in order to restore the internal peace.

" This measure is to open a way for the external peace, which your long sacrifices and humanity demand. This constitutional measure has no other aim but the safety and the pros-

“ perity of us all. Such an object shall be accomplished,

“ And You, inhabitants of Paris, be easy, in a short time the Legislature will return to your city.

“ Frenchmen, the subsequent events will soon prove whether the Legislature may be entrusted with the honourable task of preparing your happiness.

“ Long live the People, by and with whom the Commonwealth exists.”

Soon after, Buonaparte entered and stood at the bar of the Council of Elders; where he had been called in order to renew his oath of allegiance to the constitution of the third year, on taking the command of all the forces in and about Paris, and with which he soon destroyed that very constitution he had just sworn to defend.

Buonaparte then said :—“ The Republic was perishing; you knew it, and your decree insures its safety. Woe to those who would wish for trouble and disorder! I will seize them, with the assistance of Generals Lefebvre, Berthier, and of all my comrades.\*

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\* Buonaparte had been previously assured that the military would side with him, in spite of his being a base deserter.

“ You must not look back for precedents,  
“ which might occasion some delays. History  
“ affords nothing like the end of the eighteenth  
“ century ; and nothing in the end of this cen-  
“ tury is like this present moment.

“ Your wisdom has enacted the decree ; and  
“ our arms shall enforce its execution.

“ We will have a commonwealth grounded  
“ on true liberty, on civil liberty, on national  
“ representation ; We shall have it. I swear it  
“ in my name, and in the names of my com-  
“ rades.”

The president, Lemerrier, answered :—“ Ge-  
“ neral, the Council of Elders receives your  
“ oath ; there is no doubt of your sincerity and  
“ of your zeal to act. He who never in vain  
“ promised victories to the country, cannot fail  
“ to fulfil his new engagements to serve her with  
“ fidelity.”

At the end of this disgusting farce, previously  
agreed upon, the council adjourned to the next  
day at St. Cloud, with loud vociferations of

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Having invited General Bernadotte to his house, Buona-  
parte asked him whether he could rely upon him for his in-  
tended revolution. Bernadotte having answered in the nega-  
tive, “ then, said the subtle Corsican, I must keep you a  
“ prisoner in my house until the business be over.”

Bernadotte became afterwards a devoted tool to Buona-  
parte.

*Long live the Republic ! Long live the Constitution of the 3d year !*

Buonaparte then issued the following proclamation.

“ Buonaparte, Commander in Chief, to the  
 “ Citizens composing the National Guard of  
 “ Paris ; the 18th Brumaire, 8th year of the  
 “ French Republic, one and indivisible.

“ Citizens, the Council of Elders, depository  
 “ of the national wisdom, has just enacted the  
 “ decree undermentioned, agreeable to the 102d  
 “ and 103d articles of the Constitution.

“ I am entrusted with the choice of measures  
 “ relative to the safety of the national representation. Its removal from Paris is necessary;  
 “ and only temporary. The Legislature will  
 “ thereby be able to rescue the representation  
 “ from the imminent danger into which the general disorder in the administration is on the eve  
 “ of plunging us all.

“ In this important crisis the union and confidence of the patriots are highly necessary.  
 “ Stand, then, by the Legislature ; it the only  
 “ way to establish the Republic on the basis of  
 “ civil liberty, internal happiness, victory, and  
 “ peace.

“ Long live the Republic !

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.

“ ALEX. BERTHIER.”

It is necessary to observe, that, in order to justify the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, it was thought proper to proclaim that a conspiracy existed against the Legislature and the Republic; but the real conspiracy was that of Buonaparte and his accomplices, who wished to insure impunity to their crimes and the undisturbed possession of their plunder, by establishing a more concentrated form of government, and placing at their head a famous villain; who could only save himself by supporting the villains to whom he was indebted for his power and safety.

The subsequent events have sufficiently proved that those were the real motives of the revolution to which Buonaparte owed his monstrous elevation. And the criminality of the Directory was less odious, and by far less dangerous, than the criminal proceedings of the Corsican Consulate.

His second proclamation was as follows :

“ Buonaparte, Commander in Chief, to the  
“ Soldiers. Head Quarters at Paris, the 18th  
“ of Brumaire, 8th year of the French Republic,  
“ lic, one and indivisible.

“ Soldiers, the extraordinary decree of the  
“ Council of Elders is authorized by the 102d,  
“ and 103d Articles of the Constitution. I am  
“ entrusted with the command of the city and of  
“ the army.

“ I have accepted it, in order to support the  
“ measures of the legislature, all of which are in  
“ favour of the people.



“ The Republic for the two last years has been  
 “ ill-governed. You have hoped that my return  
 “ would put an end to so many evils; you have  
 “ rejoiced at it with a cordiality which lays on  
 “ me the duties I fulfil: you will fulfil yours,  
 “ and support your General with that energy,  
 “ that steadiness, and that confidence which  
 “ I have always seen in you.

“ Liberty, victory, and peace will again re-  
 “ store the French Republic to the rank which  
 “ she held in Europe, and which she could only  
 “ lose through ignorance or treachery.

“ Long live the Republic!

(Signed) { “ BUONAPARTE.  
 “ ALEX. BERTHIER,”

After the preceding proclamations, the Hero of  
 the day gave the following

“ GENERAL ORDERS.

“ Paris, the 18th of Brumaire, 8th year  
 “ of the French Republic, one and  
 “ indivisible.

“ According to the decree of the Council of  
 “ Elders, dated this day, which confers on Gene-  
 “ ral Buonaparte the command of the 17th mili-  
 “ tary division, of the guards of the Legisla-  
 “ ture, of those of the Executive Directory, of  
 “ the troops of the line actually in Paris, in the  
 “ Constitutional Circle, (twelve leagues around  
 “ Paris) and in the whole extent of the 17th Di-  
 “ vision.

\* General Buonaparte appoints the General  
 " of Division Lefebvre to be his First Lieute-  
 " rant, and the General of Brigade Andreossi,  
 " Chief of the General-Staff, having under his  
 " orders the General-Adjutants Caffarelli and  
 " Doucet.

" The General of Division Murat commands  
 " all the cavalry.

" The General of Division Lannes commands  
 " in the National Palace of Elders; the Chief of  
 " his Staff will be the Chief of Brigade Milhaud.

" The General of Brigade Marmont com-  
 " mands the artillery.

" The General of Division Berruyer holds still  
 " the command of the invalids.

" The General of Brigade Morand holds still  
 " the command of Paris.

(Signed) { " BUONAPARTE.  
 " The General of Division,  
 " ALEX. BERTHIER."

It is highly important to observe, that the above General Orders gave the chief commands to those generals who had deserted with Buonaparte from Egypt. It should always be remembered that Buonaparte deserted with the worthy Generals, Berthier, Lannes, Murat, Marmont, Andreossi, and Caffarelli, on whom the Corsican hero depended, as his chief subservient tools for his glorious undertaking. He knew he could re-

“glory, by contributing among you to the welfare of the people.”

The above proclamation was signed by the famous banker Lecouteulx-Cantelet, then president and now senator, and by Réal, then commissary and now counsellor of state. The others are less known. But they have all been rewarded by the grateful Buonaparte.

Whilst these transactions were going on, the two Directors, the crafty Sieyes and the insignificant Roger-Ducos, rode on horseback to the Tuileries, where the Council of Elders held its sittings.

The three other Directors, Barras, Mœulins, and Gohier, were panic-struck on hearing of the conspiracy against their odious power, which they resigned without hesitation.\* It is true that

\* In all the crisis of the French Revolution, as soon as the authority has become odious, or contemptible, it has been easy to overthrow the government. Yet at the fall of Robespierre, by a conspiracy of his accomplices, the speedy success was only due to the irresolute cowardice of the Commander in Chief, Henriot, who, although well supported by his troops, was so much panic-struck on hearing that he and his accomplices had been outlawed by the National Convention, that, instead of ordering his gunners to fire, which they were ready to do, he surrendered, and was guillotined. Had he had the presence of mind to laugh at the outlawry, he might have destroyed the National Convention, and triumphed with his fellow-sufferers, Robespierre, Couthon, St. Just, &c.

it was too late for them to resist; but only a few hours before, they might have seized the representatives and all their accomplices, including Buonaparte and his fellow-deserters, and put them all to death, or transported them wherever they pleased. Nor could the cunning Sieyes and the simple Roger-Ducos have made any efficacious opposition against the majority of the Directory, who would have treated them, as Carnot and Barthélemy had before been treated by Rewbell, Réveillère-Lepaux and Barras, at the famous 18th of Fructidor.

The Council of Elders had assembled at eight o'clock in the morning, and the Council of Five-hundred at eleven; this last under the presidency of Lucien Buonaparte, who had previously been elected president for the Revolution which was preparing. And although very few members of the Legislature were made acquainted with the conspiracy, yet those initiated into the secret had found means to contrive the election of Lucien, under the pretence of paying a compliment to the illustrious conqueror of Egypt and Syria, who had just arrived when that election took place, on the 1st of Brumaire.

The proceedings of the Council of Elders were then transmitted to the Council of Five-hundred, whose president, Lucien Buonaparte, took care instantly to adjourn to next day at St. Cloud, by vociferating the first: *Long live the Republic!*

*Long live the Constitution of the third year!*  
 In the mean time, the Minister of the General Police, Fouché, the atrocious friend and accomplice of Collot-d'Herbois, Carrier, &c. issued the following proclamation:

“ GENERAL POLICE.

“ The 18th Brumaire, eighth year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.\*

“ The Minister of the General Police, of the Republic to his fellow-citizens.

“ CITIZENS, the Republic was threatened with an imminent destruction.

“ The legislature has just supported liberty on the very brink of ruin, to render it immortal.

“ The events have been prepared for our happiness, and for that of posterity!

“ Let all the Republicans be easy, since their wishes are to be accomplished; let them be deaf to the perfidious insinuations of those who only look after troubles in the political events, and after the perpetuity of commotions and vengeance in the troubles.

“ Let the weak persons cheer up again; they are supported by power. Let every one mind his own business and domestic concerns in perfect security.

\* It is worth taking notice that the Parisians, who laugh at every thing, call the French Republic *null and invisible*.

" Let them only be afraid and cautious, who  
 " are spreading alarms, misleading the people,  
 " and preparing the disorders. All the repres-  
 " sive measures are taken and in readiness ;  
 " the instigators of troubles, the abettors of  
 " royalty, all those who would dare to make an  
 " attempt against public or private safety, shall  
 " be seized and punished."

(Signed) " The Minister of Police, FOUCHÉ."

The infamous name of Fouché calls to recol-  
 lection the sanguinary proceedings of that mon-  
 ster, who, in 1793, was entrusted, (with Collot  
 d'Herbois) by the positive orders of Robespierre  
 and Barrère, with the destruction of the city  
 of Lyons.

The ex-monk, Fouché, said in his dispatches to  
 his masters :

..... " Well convinced that in this  
 " infamous city (Lyons) nobody is innocent but  
 " those who have been loaded with irons, and  
 " oppressed by the assassins of the people, we  
 " are cautious against the tears of repentance ;  
 " nothing can soften our severity. ....

" The demolitions are too slow ; more rapid  
 " means are requisite for the republican impa-  
 " tience. The explosion of mines, and the de-  
 " vouring activity of flames, can only shew the  
 " almightiness of the people ; their will cannot  
 " be opposed, as that of tyrants ; and it must  
 " strike like thunder. ....

“ We shall not trouble you with priests ; (said  
 “ the ex-monk, Fouché) they have no particular  
 “ claim to our attention. We know too well  
 “ their impostures ; they tyrannized over the  
 “ conscience of the people, whom they misled ;  
 “ they are answerable for all the blood spilt :  
 “ their sentence is passed . . . . .

“ Let the perfidious and ferocious English-  
 “ men be attacked from all quarters ; let the  
 “ whole Republic be a volcano throwing upon  
 “ them the devouring lava ; let the infamous  
 “ island, which gave birth to those monsters,  
 “ excluded from the race of men, be for ever  
 “ swallowed up by the foaming waves of the sea.  
 . . . . .

“ We have but one way of rejoicing at our  
 “ victories ; we shall send this evening *two hun-*  
 “ *dred and thirteen rebels* to be exterminated by  
 “ grape-shot. (Signed) “ Fouché.”

See the Moniteur of the 24th November, 3d  
 and 25th December 1793.

Such was the language of that furious monk,  
 that atrocious villain, who sits now in the abject  
 and vile senate of the worthy Chief of Deserters !

The next day, 19th Brumaire (Sunday the  
 10th November), the two Councils repaired to  
 St. Cloud, where they were to deliberate *freely*,  
 under the protection of several thousand ba-

yonets, commanded by the *philanthropic* Buonaparte.

In the Council of Five Hundred, some members, and chiefly Duplantier, and Grandmaison, from Bordeaux, were expressing their surprize to see themselves assembled at St. Cloud, transformed into a military camp, without knowing any reason for such an extraordinary measure; when all of a sudden Buonaparte, with some grenadiers, went in, and advanced towards the president, his *honourable* brother Lucien, to whom he was going to speak.

Several members manifested an extreme agitation at such a daring insult offered to the Legislature, and some of them even left their seats, and advanced with threatening gestures against Buonaparte, whom they loudly called *outlawed*, *outlawed*, and several voices were heard saying: *Now is the moment to save France.* A Corsican member, called Arena, was going to stab him with a poniard, but being ill supported by his irresolute colleagues, he was prevented by the grenadiers.

The two grenadiers, Thomé and Poirer, were gratified with a pension of six hundred livres each, for having saved the life of Buonaparte. And the *model of her sex*, Madame Buonaparte, who has never *disdained* even common soldiers, invited to dinner these two grenadiers, presenting each of them with a diamond ring, as a to-



ken of her sincere gratitude for that and further services.

Previous to the above epoch, the Jacobins had never been so awkward whenever they wished to stab.

Buonaparte retired under the protection of the two grenadiers, to whom, no doubt, he had made his wonted promise of *five acres of land*, after that famous expedition.

The Council of Five Hundred was in the greatest disorder and confusion, when the worthy president, Lucien Buonaparte, succeeded at last to animadvert, with an energetic effrontery, on the irregular and shocking behaviour of some Members towards an illustrious general who had rendered so many signal services to the Republic.

Several Members cried out: *Buonaparte is a traitor, and the President should have proclaimed him outlawed. He has disgraced his military glory, and deserves death from the hand of every patriot.*

The president, fearing for his own life, was taking off his distinctive marks of representative, when a body of grenadiers rushed in again, took the *honourable* Lucien under their protection, and carried him away out of danger.

The assembly was then no better than a mob. The Members furiously reproached each other

with not having stabbed or shot the two traitors, Buonaparte, and his brother, the president.

Buonaparte, after his speedy and lucky retreat from the Council of Five Hundred, presented himself to the Council of Elders, in the greatest agitation and undisguised fears, lest some of its Members should take into their heads to accomplish what had been attempted, without success, by a few Members of the other Council. And, although he was convinced that he could not be stabbed, except by his devoted grenadiers, by whom he was surrounded, he knew too well that a pistol might blow his brains out, even at some distance.

Under such apprehensions, which proved to be ill-founded, considering the *wisdom* of that Council, he endeavoured to explain the unaccountable and uncivil reception he had met with from the Council of Five Hundred, where many Jacobins had so far forgotten the faithful and brilliant services of one of their most devoted *brothers and friends*, as to stigmatize him with the odious and undeserved appellation of a traitor. He added, that one of his own countrymen, Arena, would even have stabbed him, if his faithful grenadiers had not protected him.

Seeing then that the Council of the *wise* was hearing him with an unfeigned interest and an unrestrained devotion to his cause, he went on

mentioning that the Jacobins of the other Council had dispatched emissaries to Paris, in order to rouse the mob against their just measures for the prosperity of the Republic and *the welfare of the people*. That there was no time to be lost, as the danger was pressing, since the Minister of the General Police, Fouché, had just sent him intelligence of the rapid and dreadful progress of the *Chouans* in the Western Departments. That, if it was necessary, he might say, that the Directors, Barras and Moulins, had made him proposals to put himself at the head of a numerous faction, in order to destroy all the men who professed liberal principles.\* “Several factions have tendered their services to me, but “I have rejected their offers,” continued he, after his fears had subsided, “as unworthy of a “Republican.

“I speak to you with the frankness of a soldier; I have always followed the God of war, “and I am a stranger to the art of eloquence. “Do not be afraid of any criminal plots, Representatives of the People, I and my comrades “shall always be ready to defend you. I appeal “to your courage, my brave comrades; you,

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\* The authenticity of this speech, and of all the circumstances attending the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, stands upon record.

“ before whom the Jacobins endeavour to re-  
“ present me as an enemy to liberty ; you, gre-  
“ nadiers, whose caps I see ; you, soldiers, whose  
“ bayonets I have so often directed to the shame-  
“ ful confusion of enemies, and to the lasting  
“ disgrace of kings ; and which I have employed  
“ for the foundation of several Republics. I  
“ do now engage you to turn those dreadful  
“ bayonets against my own breast, if ever you  
“ see me abandon the cause of liberty.”

On these concluding words, which the soldiers, soon or late, will not fail to call to recollection, the Council of Elders wished Buonaparte to go on mentioning all the intrigues he had known since his return from Egypt ; but the artful Corsican only answered by swearing, that he was ready to defend the sovereignty of the people, equality, civil and political liberty.

A member, called Moreau de l'Yonne, added : *And the Constitution of the 3d year.* Thereupon Buonaparte, who relied on his devoted tools of *five acres of land*, replied in a very imperious manner : “ It is highly becoming of you  
“ to mention the Constitution of the 3d year,  
“ which you have so often violated, and chiefly  
“ on the 18th Fructidor, 22d Floreal, and 30th  
“ Prairial !”

That reproach was well founded, but it required the impudent effrontery of Buonaparte to mention the violations of the Constitution, since

he had been himself the first violator by allowing, nay, by engaging the Army of Italy to deliberate and address manifestoes to the Directory, in order to encourage and accelerate the proscription of the 18th Fructidor; by sending to Paris General Augereau, in order to execute that infamous enterprize; and by persecuting the persons proscribed by the Directory.

Those facts are too well known for any attempt to deny them. Still, none of those dastardly representatives had the spirit to upbraid the impudent Corsican with his daring effrontery.

Buonaparte, having thus sufficiently disgraced the Council of Elders, by despising *the depositaries of the national wisdom*, as he had styled them the day before, went to harangue the soldiers, which he did as follows;

“Soldiers, every body thought that the Council of Five Hundred would save the country; but, instead of that, I have seen but a furious and outrageous mob, ready to destroy me. I have some enemies. Soldiers, may I rely on you?”—The automats answered: *yes, yes; long live Buonaparte!*

“Well, then, I am going to put them all to right.” The possessors of *five acres of land* again vociferated: *Long live Buonaparte!*

The *honourable* president, Lucien Buonaparte, as soon as he found himself rescued from his

ancient *brothers and friends* of the Council of Five Hundred, hastened to the Council of Elders, where he was permitted to give an account of the narrow escape that he and his brother had experienced from the Jacobins.

A Member called Regnier, who is now Grand Judge, and Minister of Justice, observed the irregularity of letting a Member of the Council of Five Hundred speak in the Council of Elders. But those trifles were then overlooked; and Regnier, having proved an abject tool to Buonaparte, has been forgiven for this slight opposition.

Lucien Buonaparte went afterwards to speak to the troops, who received him with vociferations of *Long live the Republic! Down with the assassins!*

Those stupid and unfortunate tools have always been, and are still now ready to vociferate in favour of the prevailing assassins, from Marat to Robespierre, and from Barras to Buonaparte.

In order to be better seen and heard, Lucien mounted a horse, and then he vociferated to the infatuated soldiers:

“Citizens, as President of the Council of Five Hundred, I declare to you, that the immense majority of the Council is now subdued by the terror of some representatives armed with poniards, and threatening with death those

“ who would refuse to comply with their destruc-  
“ tive measures.

“ I declare to you that those audacious assass-  
“ sins, no doubt paid by England, are in a state  
“ of rebellion against the Council of Elders, and  
“ have threatened with an outlawry the very ge-  
“ neral intrusted with the wise measures of that  
“ council; as if we were still in the dreadful  
“ times of their reign, when the word *outlawed*  
“ was sufficient to cut off the most illustrious  
“ heads of the country.

“ I declare to you, that those few assassins are  
“ themselves outlawed for having attacked the  
“ liberty of that council. In the name of the  
“ people, who, since so many years, are the vic-  
“ tims of those wretched children of terror, I  
“ trust to the brave soldiers the honourable task  
“ of rescuing the majority of the representatives,  
“ in order that, after being protected by the  
“ bayonets against the poniards, they may be  
“ able to deliberate for the welfare of the re-  
“ public.

“ General, soldiers, and citizens, you will only  
“ acknowledge for French legislators those who  
“ will follow me; but those who will remain in  
“ the Orangerie must be driven from thence by  
“ force.

“ Those assassins are not representatives of  
“ the people, but *representatives of the poniard*.  
“ Such shall be their title wherever they may

“ go. And whenever they will dare to shew  
“ themselves to the people, let them be pointed  
“ at under the deserved appellation of *representatives of the poniard*.

“ Long live the republic !”

Few people are ignorant that Lucien, alias *Brutus Buonaparte*, had been himself guilty of all the crimes with which he upbraided his *brothers and friends*, the Jacobins, the *wretched children of terror*, with whom he had constantly acted since the beginning of the revolution. But seeing that the time was come when he must change principles, at least in appearance, he affected to be an honest man, when in fact he was only an odious hypocrite. In 1793 and 1794, he committed crimes as a Jacobin, and member of a revolutionary committee. In 1795, he kept himself concealed. In 1796 and 1797, he plundered in Italy, under the protection of his brother, the *illustrious* general. In 1798, he intrigued so well, that he was elected member of the Council of Five Hundred, when he was only 23 years of age (being born in the month of May, 1775), in spite of the Constitution, which required the age of 25 for the members of that council, where he constantly voted with the Jacobins. But in 1799, he turned an infamous hypocrite, in order to plunder and squander with impunity, as it will be seen hereafter.



General Serrurier made the following short and energetic speech to the soldiers :

“ Soldiers, the Council of Elders approves  
“ General Buonaparte, whom the Council of  
“ Five Hundred has attempted to assassinate.  
“ F . . . t . e, we will overcome them, and peace  
“ shall be restored.”

The troops were then directed against the Council of Five Hundred. The commanding officer vociferated, “ General Buonaparte has  
“ ordered me to drive you from hence.”

A member, called Talot, spoke thus to the soldiers :

“ What! you, soldiers, you, the guardians  
“ of the national representation, are thus disgracing yourselves by daring to attack its safety  
“ and independence!”\*

But the soldiers, who knew that the representatives could not give them *five acres of land*, as Buonaparte had promised them, rushed with fixed bayonets against them, whom they would have massacred with as little ceremony, as they formerly did the Toulonese and the Parisians, if

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\* That was certainly a senseless jargon, which the soldiers could not understand. But a few handful of louis d'ors, or even of crowns, would, no doubt, have been more intelligible. Economy in such cases is always dangerous, and generosity proves often successful.

they had not made their escape, even by jumping out of the windows.

The soldiers then, proud of their *glorious* triumph, and well assured of *splendid* rewards, vociferated continually, *Long live Buonaparte ! Long live the Republic !*

Till then Buonaparte had expressed some anxiety, lest the troops might refuse to act against the representatives, who could have exposed to the soldiers all the crimes of the Corsican deserter, who had basely betrayed and abandoned his army in Egypt, in the hour of danger.

But the soldiers thought, no doubt, that their comrades in Egypt enjoyed content and ease, having each of them an undisturbed possession of *five acres of good land*.

All the deserters had previously been instructed not to mention the extreme misery and the excessive distress of that unfortunate and forsaken army.

When Buonaparte saw how much he could rely on the deluded and infatuated soldiers, he embraced his constant attendants Generals Lefebvre and Murat, and to this last he promised in marriage one of his *chaste* sisters. Such an *honourable* distinction could but flatter an ex-nobleman, who had formerly wished to have been called *Marat* instead of *Murat*.

The Council of Elders, on hearing the disgraceful dissolution of the Council of Five Hundred, issued out a decree purporting that,

“ Considering the retreat of the Council of Five Hundred, and that of four Directors, the fifth (Gohier) being confined, a temporary executive commission of three members shall be appointed.

“ The Legislature is adjourned to the 1st. of Nivose next, (December 22) when it will meet again in Paris without farther convocation.

“ During the recess there will be an intermedial commission of the Council of Elders, the only existing one, in order to protect the rights of the national representation.

“ The intermedial commission is authorized to convoke the Legislature, previous to that time, if it deems that convenient.

“ The sitting is adjourned till nine o'clock in the evening, when the Council shall proceed to the execution of the above mentioned measures.”

It was then six o'clock.

Many members of the Council of Five Hundred had expressed a wish to join the Council of Elders, but Buonaparte would not allow it.

At nine o'clock, Lucien Buonaparte entered again the Orangerie without the least danger, being protected by many bayonets.

He was followed there by several members of the driven Council, and he first moved the following resolutions:

“ The Council of Five Hundred declares that  
“ General Buonaparte and the other generals  
“ and officers commanding the troops, as like-  
“ wise the soldiers employed at St. Cloud, hav-  
“ ing saved the majority of the legislature and  
“ the republic, attacked by a factious minority,  
“ composed of assassins, have well deserved of  
“ the country.”

“ The council declares that the two brave gre-  
“ nadiers Thomas Thomé and I. B. Poiret, who  
“ have defended General Buonaparte against  
“ the poniards of the assassins, have also well  
“ deserved of the country.

It is useless to observe that the above resolutions were carried *nemine contradicente*.

Lucien Buonaparte then again declaimed or rather vociferated against all the crimes, of which he himself had been a guilty accomplice, supporter, and abettor. He thought, no doubt, that his vociferations would make the people forget former atrocious conduct.

Boulay de la Meurthe, who had been the chief tool employed by the Directory for the proscription of the 18th Fructidor, and who some time after was one of the committee of seven members for banishing *en masse* all the noble families from France, inveighed most bitter-

ly against those very measures and crimes which he had himself so strenuously supported and even proposed. What consummate effrontery!

After such impudent speeches, a member called Villetard, who, for being less known, was no ways better than Lucien Buonaparte and Boulay de la Meurthe, proposed the resolution previously prepared and agreed upon, declaring, that there was no Directory, and that sixty-two members of the legislature were expelled for their constant excesses, and chiefly for those committed at St. Cloud. He then said that the legislature created a temporary consular commission for the executive power, composed of the ex-directors Sieyes, Roger-Ducos, and General Buonaparte, who were to be styled *Consuls of the French Republic*.

That commission was invested with full powers, and chiefly entrusted with the restoration of all the branches of the administration, and with the speedy conclusion of an honourable and solid peace.\*

That the legislature was adjourned to the 1st of Ventose next, (February 20) when it was to

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\* This word *peace* deluded and infatuated every body in favour of Buonaparte, whose horrid crimes had been forgotten, and who very well knew that by promising *peace*, he could not fail to become popular.

meet again in Paris, without any previous summons.

That during the recess its members should be entitled to the emoluments and constitutional privileges. (This was an important and impudent article, since the constitution was no more.)

That the members of the legislature might be employed by the Consuls in any capacity whatever, without ceasing to be representatives of the people. They were even invited not to refuse. (A most advantageous and convenient article.)

That each council was to select a committee of twenty-five members, who were to prepare a new constitution founded on the *sovereignty of the French people, on the republic one and indivisible, on the representative system, on the division of powers, on liberty, on equality, on safety, and on property.* (High sounding words!)

Cabanis, a physician and brother-in-law to the famous Condorcet, spoke after his colleague Villetard, and proposed the following proclamation to the French people :

“ Frenchmen, the republic has once more  
“ been saved from the attacks of the factious.  
“ Your faithful representatives have broken the  
“ poniards in the hands of the assassins, who  
“ threatened you with destruction. They felt  
“ that it was time to terminate for ever such terrible commotions ; and having consulted but

" their duty and their courage, they are confi-  
" dent to have proved worthy of their constitu-  
" ents.

" Frenchmen, your mutilated liberty still  
" bleeding from the wounds made by the revo-  
" lutionary government, thought to have found  
" shelter under a constitution which promised at  
" least some rest. The want of repose was ge-  
" nerally felt, a deep terror was still impressed on  
" every soul, and the awful crisis was not forgot-  
" ten. Your military glory might have effaced  
" the most wonderful achievements of antiquity.  
" Struck with admiration, the Europeans were  
" elated with your glory, and made secret vows  
" for the object you aimed at; in short your ene-  
" mies sued for peace: every thing seemed to co-  
" operate to insure you at last the peaceful en-  
" joyment of liberty and happiness; that hap-  
" piness, and that liberty which alone can insure  
" it, seemed likely to reward such generous  
" endeavours.

" But seditious men have constantly attacked  
" with boldness the weak side of your constitu-  
" tion; they have cunningly availed themselves  
" of those articles which might lead to new  
" commotions. The constitutional system has  
" been but a string of revolutions in different  
" shapes, of which the several factions have ta-  
" ken advantage. Even those who wished the

“ most to abide by the constitution, have been  
“ often compelled to enforce its violation to  
“ prevent its destruction.

“ From such an unsettled state of govern-  
“ ment proceeded the still more unsettled state  
“ of legislation, and the most sacred rights of  
“ social man have been abandoned to the whims  
“ of factions and events.

“ It is high time to put a period to such com-  
“ motions: it is high time to give solid gua-  
“ rantees to the liberty of the citizens, to the  
“ sovereignty of the people, to the indepen-  
“ dence of the constitutional powers, in a word,  
“ to the commonwealth, the name of which has  
“ served but too often to authorize the violation  
“ of all principles: it is high time that the great  
“ nation may have a becoming government, a  
“ steady and wise government who may give  
“ you a speedy and solid peace, and insure you  
“ a real happiness.

“ Frenchmen, those are the motives which  
“ have occasioned the energetic measures of the  
“ legislature.

“ In order to obtain more rapidly the final and  
“ complete restoration of every branch of the  
“ administration, a temporary government is in-  
“ stituted: they are invested with a sufficient  
“ power to enforce the respect of the laws, to  
“ protect the peaceful citizens, and to repress  
“ all the conspirators and wicked men. Royalty



“ shall no longer rear its head; the frightful remains of the revolutionary government shall disappear, republic and liberty shall cease to be phantoms: a new age shall begin. \*

“ Frenchmen, stand by your magistrates: nothing can diminish the zeal of those who have had the courage to conceive such flattering and sublime hopes for your welfare. The success now depends on your confidence, on your union, and on your wisdom.

“ Soldiers of liberty, you will be deaf to every perfidious insinuation; you will pursue your victorious career; you will conquer peace, in order to come back among your brothers to enjoy all the blessings you have insured them, and to receive from the national gratitude the honours and the rewards worthy of your glorious deeds. Long live the republic!”

Whoever has paid any attention to the French revolution may easily recollect that the same hypocritical language has always been made use of, in every crisis, and by every juggler. The physician Cabanis has been rewarded for his zeal, since Buonaparte has made him one of his *illustrious* senators; and as he is, besides, a *pensioned* professor, and a member of the National

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\* The new age is, no doubt, highly profitable to the physician Cabanis, and even, perhaps, his former patients have gained by his constant attendance in the *illustrious* senate.

Institute, he may wish, of course, a long reign to his Corsican lord and master.

In the mean time, Buonaparte thought proper that a proclamation in his own name would increase the number of his partisans. In consequence of which, he ordered his secretary, Fauvelet-Bourrienne, to write a good proclamation, and he did it as follows:

“ Proclamation of the Commander in Chief,  
“ Buonaparte.

“ Frenchmen, on my return (why not *desertion* ?) to Paris, I have found disunion  
“ among all the authorities, which only agreed  
“ in the awful truth, that the constitution was  
“ half destroyed, and could not save liberty.

“ All factions applied to me, intrusted me with  
“ their views, acquainted me with their secrets,  
“ and solicited my support. I refused to become  
“ the tool of a faction.” (What an impudent  
imposture!)

“ The Council of Elders invited me; I complied with the invitation. A plan for a general  
“ restoration had been agreed upon by some men,  
“ in whom the people had often seen the defenders of liberty, of equality, and of property:  
“ Such a plan required a calm and free discussion, without either influence or fear. In consequence of which, the Council of Elders resolved the removal of the legislature to St.  
“ Cloud, intrusting me with the direction of the

“ devotion !). The liberal principles and sound  
 “ doctrines re-assumed their rights, after the dis-  
 “ persion of the ringleaders who oppressed the  
 “ councils ; and who, although excessively odi-  
 “ ous, have never ceased to be extremely despi-  
 “ cable.” (Striking picture of himself!)

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.

“ ALEX. BERTHIER.”

The Council of Elders having been *officially* acquainted with what had been resolved by the Council of Five Hundred, after it had become *free* through the bayonets, annulled its former resolution, and approved with the utmost speed every measure proposed by the other council. What a degree of prudence !

At one o'clock in the morning, the three Consuls went to the Council of Five Hundred, where the president, Lucien Buonaparte, spoke to them thus :

“ Citizens, the greatest people upon earth en-  
 “ trust you with their destinies ; within three  
 “ months the public opinion shall judge you.  
 “ Domestic happiness, general liberty, the dis-  
 “ tresses of the armies, and *peace*, all that is en-  
 “ trusted to you. You must have courage and  
 “ zeal to accept such an important trust and such  
 “ high functions ; but you are supported by the  
 “ confidence of the nation and of the armies ; and  
 “ besides, it is well known to the legislature that

" your souls are entirely devoted to *the welfare of the people.*"

He then read to them the law relative to their appointment as Consuls of the French Republic, and invited them to take the oath of *allegiance to the republic, one and indivisible, to liberty, to equality, and to the representative system.*

The Consuls swore, as they had formerly sworn to other constitutions, and then went to the Council of Elders, where they swore again.

Thus ended the tragi-comical farce, in which a base deserter, and his accomplices, acted the first parts.

Thus an odious and despicable run-away, supported by a mixed faction interested in his elevation, succeeded to overthrow a set of odious and despicable wretches who had formerly been his accomplices, abettors, protectors, and masters.

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## CHAPTER VII.

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*Buonaparte begins his Sovereignty by granting an Amnesty to those against whom he had formerly acted in the most infamous manner.—His measures against the Insurgents of the Western Departments.—He establishes a Council of Prizes.—Formation of an Army of Reserve.—He refuses to send a reinforcement to General Masséna at Genoa, who is forced to capitulate.—Passage over the Mount St. Bernard.—Battle of Maringo.*

**T**HE three temporary Consuls, the cunning Buonaparte, the crafty Sieyes, and the simple Roger Ducos, began their boasted administration with the same splendid promises which had previously been made by all their revolutionary predecessors.

The following proclamation was of course issued, in order to impose on the deluded and unhappy people:

“ The Consuls of the Republic to the French.

“ Paris, the 21st Brumaire, 8th year of the

“ French Republic, one and indivisible.

“ The constitution of the 3d year was perishing: it could neither insure your right nor its own safety. Repeated violations deprived it for ever of the respect of the people; several odious and rapacious factions desolated the Republic. France was at last on the very brink of a total ruin.

“ The patriots have agreed upon a plan. Those men who might have been dangerous to you, have been discarded; those who may be useful to you, and those who behaved well in the national representation, have never abandoned the banners of liberty.

“ Frenchmen, the Republic being better settled in that rank of Europe, which she should never have lost, will see the hopes of her citizens accomplished, and her glorious destinies fulfilled.

“ Take with us *the oath of allegiance to the Republic, one and indivisible, grounded on equality on liberty, and on the representative system.*

“ Signed, ROGER DUCOS, BUONAPARTE,

“ SIEYES.

“ Signed, HUGUES-BERNARD MARET,

“ Sec.-gen.”

It was hardly possible that the people, who had so long been the dupes and the victims of detested jugglers, would attach any credit to the promises of two known Jacobins and a cipher. But the people were tired of revolutions, and would meddle no more with the villains who governed; be-

ing thoroughly convinced, that there, was no choice between ruffians and rogues.

The *modest* Buonaparte signed after the cipher Roger Ducos, and before the crafty Sieyes, thus placing himself in the middle by a cunning contrivance, the meaning of which was easily understood, for every body knew that he was the *head* master.

A temporary change of ministers soon took place.

Laplace, a member of the National Institute, was appointed Minister of the Interior, because he had said that Buonaparte was a great mathematician.

The favourite Mentor of Buonaparte, the *disinterested* General Berthier, became Minister of War.

The *humane* financier Gaudin was intrusted with the finances.

The *philanthropic* Fouché continued to be Minister of the General Police.

The *anthrophilo* Cambacérés, Minister of Justice.

The *learned* Bourdon, Minister of Marine.

And the devoted tool, Reinhard, continued some time longer to fill the place of the crafty Talleyrand.

Every Minister issued out a proclamation relative to the last revolution, which was to consolidate *the welfare of the people*.

Even Mercier, the famous Mercier, filled the newspapers with his *wonderful proclamations*, which were chiefly directed against Albion and the Tower of London; so much was he incensed against the doctrines of Newton, of whom he had declared himself a *dreadful* antagonist.

When the actors of the tragi-comedy had gone back from St. Cloud to Paris, the two legislative committees met in their respective palaces. The Committee of the Elders was presided by Lebrun, (now Third Consul) and the Committee of the Five Hundred by *the illustrious* Lucien Buonaparte.

They instantly proceeded to execute the orders transmitted to them by the Consular Commission. And as it was thought necessary to begin by a popular measure, the Consul sent a report of the *humane* Minister Fouché, proposing the repeal of the atrocious *law upon hostages*, with much abuse against its infamous authors.

It is hardly necessary to observe, that their names were not mentioned in the report; for it would have been too impudently daring, and too daringly impudent, to stigmatise those very men who were still sitting in the Legislative Committees. But they were sufficiently known.

Lucien Buonaparte, Boulay de la Meurthe, and Garat, declaimed strenuously against that very same law which they had so vigorously supported before; nay, *four months* had scarcely



elapsed since those wretches had been the first champions of that infamous law, as it has been already mentioned.

Surely, they could not think that the transactions of *four months before* had already been forgotten; but their conduct was consistent with their excessive contempt for the enslaved people.

Thousands of congratulatory addresses were prepared *by order*, and received by the Consul, who published them, to shew how popular the last revolution had been. They feigned to be ignorant that it had been the same with all their predecessors, since the beginning of the revolution. And it will, no doubt, be the same with any other prevailing faction.

The Army of Italy, although in the greatest distress, had obtained several signal successes over the Austrians; and if General Championnet had received a reinforcement of about twenty thousand men, he would, no doubt, have secured a decided superiority over them. But that was not the plan of Buonaparte, who ardently wished the total loss of Italy, in order to have an opportunity of appropriating to himself a new dose of military glory.

Championnet, whom the jealous rapacity of the former directors, Rewbell, Revéillere, Lepageux, and Merlin, had endeavoured to disgrace and destroy, had again been appointed to the command of the Army of Italy, after the revo-

lution of the 30th Prairial, 7th year (19th June 1799).

On that occasion the famous Lucien Buonaparte delivered a furious speech against monarchical government; and pretending that the Directory had wished the destruction of General Championnet on account of his conquest of the kingdom of Naples, the exalted *Brutus* Buonaparte exclaimed: *Now is the time when our brave General Championnet may depose Kings with impunity!*

But it was not the conquest of Naples, ordered by the Directory, that had caused the disgrace of General Championnet, who was going to be tried by a court-martial, but his constant opposition to the infamous extortions of the civil agents of the Directory.

General Championnet having at last been convinced of the selfish views of the Corsican hero, *the new saviour of France*, resigned his command of the Army of Italy, which the cunning Buonaparte instantly gave to the imprudent General Masséna, who did not foresee the snare into which he was going to be entrapped. He did not perceive that Buonaparte wanted to bring about the disgrace of a general to whom he was indebted for many victories, and whose brilliant successes in Switzerland, against the Austro-Russians, had caused him the bitterest jealousy.

Masséna should not have forgotten the vindictive character of a Corsican, who could never forget nor forgive the *bon mot* already mentioned, and who would avail himself of the first opportunity of satisfying his rooted vengeance.

Masséna accepted the command of the distressed Army of Italy, and with it his future disgrace.

General Championnet did not live long after his resignation; and it was conjectured that the Corsican hero had secretly contrived that he should eat of an *Italian ragout*.

In one of the numerous audiences given by the Consuls to their abject adulators, the crafty Sieyes said to the President of the Civil Court of Paris: *Citizen Belot, the courts of justice of Paris must not see, like many others, Jacobins, terrorists, moderates, &c. but only Frenchmen.*

Three days after that *fifty-nine* men, (among whom General Jourdan) called *Jacobins*, were condemned to be banished from France by a *simple order* from the Consuls!

Thirty-seven were to be instantly transported to the French Guyanne, and twenty-two were to remain prisoners in the islands of Rhé and Oléron.

And only because they did not admire the last revolution, nor the consular government!

Thus far the Jacobin Sieyes was consistent with his own declaration of only *three days* before!

It is true that those men were not condemned by any court of justice, but by the *absolute wisdom* of Jacobins in power, who found them guilty of being Jacobins out of power. Their weakness was their crime.

It must, however, be said, that the outcry was such against that atrocious measure, even from the side of the Royalists, who were afraid for themselves, that the *humane* Consuls revoked the order for transportation, and directed that the fifty-nine Jacobins should be permitted to live in their native country, under the strictest inspection of the arch-jacobin Fouché.

The Minister of War, Berthier, issued orders to try by courts-martial all the traitors, such as Foissac-Latour and Fiorella, who had surrendered fortified places to the enemies. Foissac-Latour had surrendered Mantua, and Fiorella Turin.

The Consuls, having already revoked the *law upon hostages*, directed, or rather ordered, the Legislative Committees to revoke the *law on the forced loan*, by substituting some additional taxes.

The Minister of Finances, Gaudin, introduced a new system of taxation, far more distressing and cruel than those established by his predecessors. But as government wanted money, it did not signify how it was procured.

Thus Gaudin soon acquired the reputation of an unrelenting blood-sucker.

Still, as the *forced loan* was repealed, no great attention was paid at first to the *forced taxes*.

The Consuls adopted a new great seal, substituting the *balance* to the *level*, as a proof of their *good intentions*.

They rejected the motley and ludicrous dress of the directors, and appeared as military men.

They instituted a committee, chiefly composed of naval officers, in order to devise the means of restoring the French navy. The committee was presided by the *famous* Admiral Bruix. The *fortunate* Admiral Gantheaume was also of the committee. But the French navy does not appear to have as yet *begun* to reap any advantage from the *astonishing abilities* of such admirals.

The Minister for Foreign Affairs, Reinhard, acquainted officially the foreign ambassadors and ministers with the new revolution, which was to be a blessing for all nations. He transmitted, besides, instructions to the French ambassadors and ministers abroad.

Soon after a change of ministers took place. The famous ex-bishop Talleyrand-Perigord reassumed the title of Minister for Foreign Affairs; only the *title*, for during the time of Reinhard, Talleyrand did not cease to be the real minister.

Reinhard was sent back to Switzerland as minister plenipotentiary, such as he had been before.

The Minister of Marine, Bourdon, was superseded by the ship-builder Forfait.

Bourdon was appointed Commissioner of the Navy for all the ports between Dunkirk and Holland.

The Consuls appointed several members of the Legislature their deputies in the departments, with full powers to dismiss all such persons employed, whom they might dislike.

At that time the western departments were in full insurrection; and if the French Princes had landed in Normandy, in Bretagne, and in Poitou, there is not the smallest doubt but they would have been joined by numerous armies. It is astonishing and inconceivable that they did not avail themselves of such favourable opportunities.

The general hatred, not in the least exaggerated, of the French nation against the Corsican usurper, who has deceived all parties, offers still a great chance in favour of the Bourbon family, provided the Princes do shew themselves on French ground.

The Consuls ordered Fouché, their chief tool for the police, to issue out a proclamation, in which the following passages were read:

“ Let those who still believe in the chimerical restoration of royalty in France, be convinced that the Republic is now consolidated.

“ Let the fanatic priests lose all hopes of having again an intolerant religion; government protects them all with an equal, but not any particular favour.

“ Let the emigrants find, if they can, rest  
“ and peace far from their native country which  
“ they endeavoured to enslave and to destroy ;  
“ their native land rejects them eternally from  
“ her bosom. Their hopes to come in again  
“ shall only prove a deceitful illusion.”

This was intended as an answer to the proclamations in favour of royalty, published by the chiefs of the insurgents, M. M. de Frotté, de Joubert, de St. Hingant, de St. Maur, &c. &c.

The Consuls had also given out that the king, Louis XVIII. was dead.

The minister of finances, Gaudin, addressed a report to the Consuls, wholly calculated to engage the people to rely on the lawful acquisition of the national domains.

All those circumstances evidently shew that the Consuls and their worthy adherents were highly fearful of a counter-revolution. But the French Princes did not appear !

In a short time, the chiefs of the insurgents began to disagree, not having a superior head over them. Their enemies took advantage of their misunderstandings, and the insurgents lost their confidence in chiefs who would all command, without being able to establish any kind of military discipline, without which numbers of men cannot form an army.

The famous Jacobin, Victor Hughes, was confirmed by his *brothers and friends*, the Consuls, in his government of Guyanne.

The Consuls allowed a considerable sum of money to the family of General Duphot, who had been assassinated at Rome through an infamous contrivance of Joseph Buonaparte, at that time Ambassador from the French Directory, in order to have a pretence to bring about a revolution against the Pope.

Still Joseph Buonaparte is looked upon as the *virtuous* man of the *illustrious* family!

The money granted to the family of Duphot was to be paid in national domains.

By a subsequent order of the Consuls, the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand livres was to be paid to that family by the Minister of War.

The Consuls caused a declaration to be made to the British Government, stating that the French prisoners of war should be furnished with victuals and clothes by the Government of Great Britain.

They allowed the sum of fifteen millions of livres to pay the Army of the East, in Egypt; having previously appointed General Kleber Commander in Chief of that army.

Buonaparte, in his own name, addressed a proclamation to those unfortunate soldiers, who had not heard from their *worthy* and fugitive general since his famous desertion. The proclamation was this:

“ The Consul, Buonaparte, to the Army of  
“ the East.



“ Soldiers, the Consuls of the Republic often  
“ think on the Army of the East.

“ France knows all the influence of your con-  
“ quests for the restoration of her commerce,  
“ and the civilization of the world.

“ All Europe has her eyes fixed upon you.  
“ My thoughts are often with you.

“ In whatever situation the chances of war  
“ may place you, be always the soldiers of Rivoli  
“ and Aboukir, and you will be invincible.

“ Have in Kleber that unbounded confidence  
“ which you had in me ; he deserves it.” (What  
an impudent mountebank !)

“ Soldiers, think on the day when you will  
“ come back victorious to the sacred land ; it  
“ will be a day of joy and of glory for the whole  
“ nation.”

Thus were the soldiers of the Army of the East,  
made acquainted with the wonderful elevation of  
the base deserter !

But the crafty Corsican was careful not to men-  
tion any longer the boasted *five acres of land*, as  
a reward for so many toils and sufferings. He  
contented himself by saying, that fifteen millions  
were allowed for the payment of that distressed  
army ; and even that sum was to be raised by re-  
quisitions in Egypt. What an astonishing mark  
of generosity !

The too famous jacobin, Bertrand Barrère,  
wrote a letter to the new *Saviour of France*, his

*old brother and friend Buonaparte*, whom he extolled in the most fulsome language, because he had succeeded in engrossing the whole power ; for, from the very beginning, even the hypocrite Sieyes was reputed as null as Roger Ducos.

The rank jacobin, Barrère, solicited protection from the Corsican impostor, whom he had formerly protected, in his *distinguished* capacity of vizier of Robespierre. Such is the wheel of fortune !

At last the ex-priest, Boulay de la Meurthe, delivered a long preparatory speech, stating the unavoidable necessity of a fourth constitution, which had chiefly been devised by the ex-monk Daunou, an enthusiastic admirer of the Corsican hero.

Boulay de la Meurthe declaimed, as usual, against every thing and every measure which had taken place till then, blaming and condemning thereby his own former conduct, and that of his *honourable* colleagues. But all that was so common, that hardly any attention was paid to his impudent hypocrisy.

He promised wonders of happiness from the new system, from a constitution which could not fail to command the admiration of the world ; and he went on repeating the very same phrases made use of by the preceding jugglers.

But the French people were already so excessively tired of mountebanks and impostors, that

they were fully determined to meddle no longer with their sly dealings.

The atrocious ex-monk, Fouché, wishing to give a favourable idea of his boasted justice, wrote instructions for his police-officers, in which he told them, *that it was not sufficient to do justice to those persons who presented or addressed petitions, but that it was their duty to cause petitions to be written, stating the several claims they were entitled to, offering the protection of a paternal government to the unfortunate and unknown citizens. . . . Whatever justice commands, (he said), whatever humanity solicits, without danger to the State, shall be instantly attended to and executed. . . . Innocence shall have nothing to fear; but guilt shall have nothing to hope.*

That was certainly adding insult to oppression; for the *justice* and *humanity* of the ferocious Fouché are well known to be synonymous with cruelty and atrocity.\*

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\* Among the numberless proofs of the wanton atrocity of Fouché, the following anecdote is worth mentioning:

Captain James Wolfe, an Englishman, settled in the United States of America, was enduring many infamous vexations from the police-officers of the city of Bordeaux. On hearing that Buonaparte and his ministers had promised justice to every body, Captain Wolfe sent several petitions to Paris, where the writer of these sheets presented them to the *humane* and *just* Fouché, who, although well convinced of the justice of the petitioner, answered to the writer:

At that time an order was issued from Talleyrand's office, stating, that government had ordered that the French Consuls abroad should take the denomination of commercial agents, general-commissaries, commissaries and under-commissaries of the French republic,

It was evident that government would not be confounded with their servants, bearing the same denomination.

The Consuls ordered, that those unfortunate persons who had been cast away, four years before, on the coast near Calais, and who, as emigrants, had so often been threatened with death, and kept close confined, should be sent out of the French territory,

They also ordered that the treaty concluded by Buonaparte with the Maltese knights, should be ratified; and thereby the French knights were not to be considered as emigrants, provided they had constantly resided at Malta.\*

"If that foreigner (Captain Wolfe) is vexed in France, let him go to another country."

Such a monster was the fittest minister for the *philanthropist* Buonaparte.

His worthy secretaries were one Lombard Taradeau, one Devilliers, one Havas, and one Desmarets.

Odious and horrid characters!

\* Buonaparte would not shew himself ungrateful to those brave knights, who had rendered his conquest of Malta so easy.

They revoked the law against neutral ships, as they wished to be upon good terms with the neutral powers.

In short, they endeavoured to cast as much odium as possible on the measures of the Directory, flattering themselves thereby to become popular.

At length, the fourth constitution being ready, the *philosopher* Garat expatiated, with enthusiasm, on the future destinies of the French nation. His speech was so much admired by his colleagues, that it was ordered to be printed to the number of twenty-four copies for each member of the Committee of Elders.

The Consuls issued out a proclamation as follows :

“ The Consuls of the Republic to the French.

“ A constitution is presented to you.

“ It puts an end to the uncertainties which the  
“ temporary government occasioned in the poli-  
“ tical transactions, in the internal and military  
“ situation of the Republic.

“ It establishes, in its institutions, the appoint-  
“ ment of the first magistrates, whose devoted  
“ zeal has been thought necessary to its acti-  
“ vity.

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As for treaties, Buonaparte was not so scrupulous in fulfilling even those made and signed by himself. Witness the king of Sardinia.

“ The Constitution is grounded on the true  
“ principles of a representative government, on  
“ the sacred rights of property, of equality, and  
“ of liberty.

“ The powers which it institutes will be strong  
“ and permanent, such as they should be to in-  
“ sure the rights of citizens, and the interests of  
“ the state.

“ Citizens, the revolution is fixed on the prin-  
“ ciples of its beginning :—it is ended.”

It was, no doubt, the interest and the wish of those impudent jugglers, that the revolution should be ended as soon as they had engrossed all the power, and insured impunity to their heinous crimes : but whoever knows the different stages of the French revolution, and is somewhat acquainted with the character of the French nation, must certainly be convinced that the revolution neither is, nor cannot be finished as yet.

It is not, however, likely that the people may be roused with indignation against their base tyrants ; no, their apathy is so great, and their indifference so rooted, that it is almost impossible such a deluded people, who have constantly been the dupes and the victims of impudent villains, can hereafter be inspired with any degree of confidence.

But what is certain and unavoidable, is, that the infamous jugglers, now possessed of all the

power in France, will finally disagree, and doom each other to destruction.

A very erroneous opinion prevails, that Buonaparte is so solidly established on the throne of France, that it is hardly possible to overthrow him. It must here be observed that Buonaparte himself is quite convinced of the reverse, knowing very well that one of the popular generals, such as Moreau, Masséna, &c. &c. who would draw his sword against him on the very moment of his reviewing the troops on parade, would easily overthrow him, by only crying to the Soldiers : *Brave comrades, down with the Corsican, down with the base deserter who poisoned the French soldiers !*

Those few words would instantly cause the destruction of Buonaparte, by those very soldiers who are apparently so devoted to him. Thus far for the solidity of his government.

After the proclamation, the Consuls ordered that the new constitution should be submitted to *the acceptance or non-acceptance* of the people, who were allowed three days for voting either for or against it.

It was certainly a ridiculous farce that of submitting *the acceptance or non-acceptance* of the constitution to the people ; and the commander in chief of the military division in Paris, General Lefebvre, harangued his soldiers, saying :—

“ We are now again in the glorious days of  
“ the revolution ; the robbers will no longer be  
“ employed, and the acceptation of the consti-  
“ tution will put an end to all divisions. Only  
“ factious men can reject it ; let us swear that  
“ our bayonets shall exterminate them.”

After such energetic promises of being exterminated by the bayonets, it may be easily conjectured that the opponents to the new constitution were hardly to be seen. It was even whispered that the Consuls had engaged some of their friends to sign the lists of *non-acceptation*, in order to make discoveries of disaffected persons, whom they would not forget afterwards.

The famous Camus, \* one of the four selected Jacobins by the National Convention to arrest Dumourier, in 1793, was the first in Paris who signed the list of *non-acceptation*. But that was

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\* It may be well remembered that Camus, Lamarque, Quinette and Lakanal, members of the National Convention, and Beurnonville, minister of war, were sent by the famous Committee of Public Safety to arrest Dumourier, then general of the army of the north ; but although he was strongly suspected of treachery, yet he still succeeded in arresting the five Jacobins, whom he sent over to the enemy.

They were afterward exchanged for the Princess Royal of France.

Camus has flattered all the leading factions, and is still now keeper of the records of the Republic.



a sufficient warning to prudent and cautious people.

But the Consuls cared so little, and shewed so much contempt for what they call *the sovereignty of the people*, that without waiting for *the acceptance or non-acceptation*; they declared and proclaimed that the constitution had been accepted by the greatest majority of the nation.

They were indeed quite sure that those employed by them and the armies, would vote for *the acceptance*, for it was well known that they would vote in favour of any prevailing faction in Paris.

They had also contrived that many of their adherents should sign different names on several lists, thereby multiplying the number of votes. Nay, even foreigners and other persons who had no right to vote, were seen signing the lists of *acceptation*.

Still, in spite of all those sly dealings, the number of votes did not amount to above *one fourth part* of the real French citizens, who had a right to vote.

But if the Consuls, as it was said, took the *silent* citizens as having voted in their favour, then, and not otherwise, the greatest majority did really vote for *the acceptance*.

At the time of those intrigues, Buonaparte was affected with a troublesome disorder, which bad tongues ascribed to his *benevolent friendship* for

a young Mamelouk. Be that as it may, his physician, Corvisart, soon cured him of that disorder, and acquired thereby an unbounded gratitude of all those interested in the recovery of their Corsican hero.

At the desire, and by the orders of the French government, another revolution took place at Genoa, where they wished to establish nearly the same *republican* system as that of France.

The three commanders in chief of the armies of the Rhine, of Italy, and of Holland, Moreau, Masséna, and Brune, addressed each a proclamation to their respective armies, extolling the excellency of the new constitution, which appointed the great hero, Buonaparte, supreme chief of the state.\*

That was certainly the strongest proof of the contempt of the leading jugglers for the French nation.

A constitution grounded on *the representative system*, appointed such and such individuals!

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\* It is more than probable that those generals disguised their real sentiments.

Moreau being then in Paris, said to a few of his friends, *that if Buonaparte would attempt to overthrow the French commonwealth, he was resolved to draw his sword against him.*

The writer had this anecdote from M. Lamarque, a merchant of Bordeaux, who had been present.

What General Moreau meant by a *commonwealth* is not easily to conceive, for such a thing has never existed in France.

Absurdity, derision, contempt and insult !

Such a constitution should have only fixed the mode of election of the first magistrates ; but appointing them was by far too ridiculous, though not too daring, since every thing can be attempted with impunity by a prevailing faction.

The constitution of Buonaparte, as it was called, appointed the base deserter First Consul, with an absolute power, and without any responsibility ; the vicious and depraved Cambacérés, Second Consul ; and the *wise* and *humane* financier, Lebrun, Third Consul.

The Second and Third Consuls were to be, and really are, so null, that the witty and sarcastical Parisians called the new government *a consular brelan*, (alluding to a sort of game at cards) meaning a king and two knaves.

A pun is the only consolation of the French, whilst they are shockingly oppressed and insulted.

The *wise* constitution appointed the crafty Sieyes, and the cipher Roger Ducos, to be the first senators ; who, with the Second and Third Consuls, were to elect one half of their future colleagues, who then were to chuse the other *honourable* senators.

Such a disgusting farce had never been seen before in any country.

Buonaparte then thought proper to reward the services he had received from the cunning Sieyes, by directing the two expiring legislative commit-

toes to confer upon him, as a token of gratitude to the *restorer of polished society*, a splendid national domain, such as that of Crosno.

A very pompous eulogium of that *illustrious philosopher* was published on the occasion; and although the metaphysical canon had constantly been employed and handsomely paid ever since the revolution began, it was said that he was very poor. His *virtues* were extolled and held out as patterns to his contemporaries and to posterity: and fearing that his *disinterestedness* would, no doubt, refuse such marks of *national* gratitude, it was said that a law should be enacted to enforce his compliance.

The *disinterested* Sieyes devoted himself once more to the *welfare of the people*, and complied, as a *good patriot*, with the law which *compelled* him to accept a *national reward*.

Such was the stock-jobbing of the new revolution!

The constitution allowed *five hundred thousand livres* to the First Consul, for *the first year* only, without stating any sum for the future.

A most convenient article! It proved to demonstration, that for *the future* Buonaparte was to be absolute master of all France; since the pretended French legislature has no right to interfere in *those things*.

That *wise* constitution fixed the annual salary of the Second and Third Consuls to 3-10, and that of

the Senators to 1-20 of the stipend of the 1st Consul.

What an unbounded field for speculation !

The salaries of the *dumb* legislators and *free* tribunes were fixed in a more positive manner. The former were to have ten and the latter fifteen thousand livres a year, for doing nothing but what would be ordered by their Corsican master.

No kind of responsibility was established by the constitution ; so that the people were entirely left to the awful resource of their own arms to do themselves justice.

Still that constitution was dignified as *the work of wisdom !*

It was but a military government, the very worst of all despotisms, and well worthy the sublime conceptions of the *philosopher* Sieyes, who, in 1789, proclaimed *the rights of man*, and who, in 1793, voted the death of the King of France.

It is to be observed, that the *republican* constitution of the *patriot* Buonaparte, has refused the right of election to the people.

Buonaparte orders his abject senate to select the persons whom he pleases to design.

Still the Corsican impostor writes at the head of his Acts : *In the name of the French people.* . .

As for *liberty* and *equality*, all the world knows that those words mean *slavery* and *oppression*.

Under the name of *republic*, Buonaparte means *a military despotism*.

That should never be forgotten.

The lists of the senators, counsellors of state, tribunes, and legislators, afforded a very curious and motley shew. Men quite opposite in principles, who would doom each other to death, were seen hand-in-hand. Aristocrats, democrats, royalists, terrorists, jacobins, capuchins, Roman catholics, and protestants, all shewed themselves submissive and grateful to a Corsican deserter, who would not hesitate a moment to put them all to death, if he found it convenient.

Such was the debasement of the French nation !

Although the mixed faction was numerous, still, when compared to those persons who were against it, it formed but an imperceptible minority.

But the bayonets were at the disposal of the Corsican deserter, who had promised *five acres of land* to every common soldier, and so on in proportion.

Numbers of the mixed faction have since repented, and are now the most decided enemies of the Corsican tyrant.

It was ordered, that only two national festivals should be kept for the future ; the 14th of July, on which day the French had become *free* ; and the 22d of September, as having been the day on which the famous *patriot* Collot d'Herbois had

The depraved Cambacérés being selected by *the constitution* for the honourable *sinecura* of Second Consul, the indolent Abrial was chosen by Buonaparte for his minister of justice.

General Murat, alias Marat, a *noble* companion of the Corsican deserter, was appointed commander in chief of the consular guards. Soon after, he was *honoured* with the hand and body of one of the *chaste* sisters of Buonaparte.

The following proclamation was published and profusely spread all over France ;

“ Liberty.

Equality.

“ In the name of the French people:

“ The 4th Nivose, (25th of December, 1799,) 8th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

“ BUONAPARTE,

“ First Consul of the Republic,

“ to the French.

“ Render the Republic dear to the citizens,  
 “ respectable to the foreigners, and formidable  
 “ to the enemies : such are the duties which we  
 “ have contracted by accepting” (How modest!) “ the first magistracy.

“ The citizens will always cherish the Republic,  
 “ lic, if the laws and the acts of authority  
 “ are constantly distinguished by order, by justice,  
 “ and by moderation.

“ Without order, administration is but confusion; no revenue, no public credit, the resources of the state and private fortunes are lost.

“ Without justice, there are factions, tyrants, and victims.

“ Moderation renders governments and nations truly respectable. It is always strong, and insures permanency to social institutions.

“ The Republic will be awful to foreigners, if she respects their independence, as well as her own; if her engagements, prepared by wisdom, and contracted with sincerity, are faithfully fulfilled.

“ She will be formidable to the enemies, if her armies and her fleets are well disciplined and well commanded; if every soldier and every sailor lives always as happy as in the bosom of his own family, with a constant succession of virtues and of glory; if every officer, instructed by a long application, is regularly promoted, as a reward for his talents and his services.

“ On such principles the stability of government depends; and they insure success to commerce and to agriculture, to greatness and to prosperity of nations.

“ According to such principles we shall be judged.



“ Frenchmen, we have told you our duties ;  
 “ you will tell us whether we have fulfilled  
 “ them.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

“ By the First Consul's commands,

(Signed) BERNARD HUGHES, MARET,  
 The General-Secretary.”

Whoever pays the smallest attention to the contents of the preceding proclamation, and recollects the conduct of Buonaparte ever since he has been sovereign in France, must necessarily acknowledge that he is the most impudent of all villains, and the most hypocritical of all impostors.

He concluded his proclamation by an appeal to the French, whom he summoned to examine his conduct, and even to tell him whether he fulfilled the duties he had thought proper to impose upon himself.

It is hardly possible to shew a greater contempt than that of the Corsican mountebank for the French nation. It seems as if Buonaparte wished to exceed even the insulting oppression his countrymen had endured from the French when they conquered Corsica. He shews precisely as much contempt for the French, as Caligula shewed for the degraded Romans. And his appointing the vicious and depraved Cambacérés as Second

Consul, may, perhaps, be compared to the choice Caligula made of his horse as consul of Rome.

*Cambacérés* and *depravity* are synonymous words.

Such a magistrate might be fitter for a body of Mamelouks, than for a civilized nation; for he even boasts of his vices.

When he voted the death of the king of France, he added :

“ His execution to take place as soon as the French territory is invaded.”

*Cambacérés* knew well that his wishes would soon be accomplished.

The French are certainly entitled to the vile contempt of a Corsican, whom they have encouraged to tread upon them, by making him believe that they are convinced that, without him, they could only crawl like reptiles and browse like brutes.

Buonaparte knew well that no Frenchman, in France, would dare to tell him whether he fulfilled his duties; for there is no joking with his devoted bayonets. Besides, having destroyed the liberty of the press, how could any man make his opinion known on the conduct of the despot?

It is true, that there is no censure before publishing, but if the publication displeases or gives offence, then the publisher is a lost man; and

so would be the printer and the author, if they were known.

Such is the commonwealth of the *republican* Buonaparte !

But he pretends that the opinion of his *Moniteur* is to be the sole opinion of the French nation ; and that any other opinion is illegal and seditious.

Intoxicated with his absolute power, and affecting a wish for restoring peace, (peace was far from his thoughts,) he sent insolent letters to the King of Great Britain, and to the Emperors of Germany and of Russia, proposing to them to open a negotiation for peace ; although he would have been excessively sorry had his proposals been accepted.

It is certain that he wanted, at least, another campaign, to consolidate his usurpation, and to eclipse, if possible, the glorious achievements of the French armies in Switzerland and in Holland, at the very time that he basely deserted from his army in Egypt.

He was highly flattered with the answer he received from the Emperor of Russia, but mightily pleased with those answers transmitted to him by the British and the Austrian governments, though he feigned to be greatly incensed at their refusal of opening a negotiation, and of agreeing to an armistice.

He then addressed the following proclamation to the French armies :

“ Buonaparte, First Consul of the Republic,  
“ to the French soldiers.

“ Soldiers, when I promised peace to the  
“ French nation, I spoke your sentiments ; I  
“ know your courage. You are the same men  
“ who conquered Holland, the Rhine, and Italy,  
“ and who commanded peace before the walls of  
“ terrified Vienna.” (He did not mention Switzerland, out of hatred against Masséna.)

“ Soldiers, you must not defend your frontiers  
“ now ; you must invade the territories of the  
“ enemies.

“ There is not one among you who has not  
“ made several campaigns, who is not convinced  
“ that the first quality of a soldier is that of putting up with inconveniencies without regret.

“ Several years of a bad administration cannot  
“ be effaced in a day.” (What an excellent administration is that of Buonaparte !)

“ First Magistrate of the Republic, it will be  
“ highly gratifying to me in letting the whole nation know which are the troops entitled, by  
“ their discipline and their courage, to be proclaimed the defenders of the country.

“ Soldiers, in due time I will be among you ;  
“ and Europe shall remember that you belong to  
“ a race of heroes.

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.”

Thus was the new signal given for streams of blood, which were to overflow a great part of Europe, in order to consolidate the usurpation of a Corsican, and rivet the chains of debased Frenchmen.

About that time, the army of the Rhine having obtained a considerable advantage over the Austrian army, commanded by General Klenau, Buonaparte wrote the following letter to General St. Cyr :

“ In the name of the French people.

“ The 5th Nivôse, (the 26th of December,)

“ 8th year of the Republic.

“ Buonaparte, First Consul of the Republic, to

“ the General of Division, St. Cyr.

“ The Minister of War has informed me, Cit-

“ tizen General, of the victory which you have

“ obtained over the left wing of the Austrian

“ army.

“ Receive, as a mark of my satisfaction, a

“ beautiful sabre, which you will wield when you

“ fight the enemies.\*

“ Let the soldiers under your command know

“ that I am satisfied with their conduct, and that

“ I hope to be so much more still.

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\* The sabre which Buonaparte sent to General St. Cyr, had been intended as a present from the Directory to the Grand Signior, previously to the treacherous expedition to Egypt.

" The Minister of War sends to you the commission of first lieutenant of the army.

" Rely on my esteem, and on my friendship.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE."

There were, indeed, and there are still, many French generals, and even sovereigns, who supposed themselves highly honoured with the degrading *esteem* and *friendship* of this base deserter.

Having heard of the distresses of the army of Italy, he transmitted to the soldiers the following proclamation; but he took care not to send to them any real assistance.\*

" Buonaparte, First Consul of the Republic,  
" to the Army of Italy.

" Soldiers, the circumstances which keep me  
" at the head of government, hinder me from  
" being among you.

\* It has been already noticed that Buonaparte wished the total loss of Italy, in order to attribute to himself the whole glory of his new-intended conquest.

Had he sent a reinforcement of twenty thousand men to the brave General Masséna, the Austrians, deprived of the Russians, would have lost their temporary superiority in Italy.

But the envious and perfidious Corsican wanted to have an army of sixty thousand men, called *Army of Reserve*, for his intended passage over the Mount St. Bernard, without caring for the dangers to which the southern frontiers of France were exposed.

“ Your wants are great ; every measure is taken to assist you.

“ The first qualities of a soldier are constancy and discipline : courage comes next.” (And his constancy in Egypt !)

“ Soldiers, several corps have deserted their posts ;” (and the desertion from Egypt !) “ they have been deaf to the voice of their officers. The 17th Light Half-Brigade is among the number.

“ Are then the heroes of Castiglione, of Rivoli, and of Newmarck all dead ? They would have perished rather than desert their banners ;” (not like Buonaparte and his accomplices.) “ and they would have prevailed on their young comrades to remain faithful to their honour and to their duty.” (And the *honour* and *duty* of the deserter Buonaparte.)

“ Soldiers, you say that you are often deprived of your allowance. What would you have done, if, like the light 4th and 22d, and the 18th and 32d half-brigades of the line, you had found yourselves in the midst of a desert, without bread or water, eating horse’s and mule’s flesh ? *Victory will give us bread*, they said ; and you ! you desert your banners !! (Impudent and base deserter !)

“ Soldiers of the army of Italy, a new General-(Masséna) commands you ; he was always the foremost in your most glorious days.”

“ Rely on him ; he will soon again render you  
 “ victorious.” (Masséna and his army were the  
 dupes and victims of the perfidious Corsican.)

“ I shall order that a daily report be made to  
 “ me about the conduct of all the corps, and  
 “ chiefly of the Light 17th and of the 63d of the  
 “ line Half-Brigades. They will recollect my  
 “ former confidence on them.

(Sign d) “ BUONAPARTE.”

“ The General, Commander in Chief of the  
 “ Army of Italy, shall direct that the above pro-  
 “ clamation of the First Consul of the Republic,  
 “ be mentioned and inserted in the General  
 “ Orders, and read to every company.

Signed, “ ALEX. BERTHIER.

“ the Minister of War.”

By such proclamations, the impostor Buona-  
 parte succeeded to fascinate the minds of the de-  
 luded soldiers, who had not sense enough to  
 consider that the reproach of desertion was made  
 to them by an impudent and base deserter, who  
 had run away from his distressed army in  
 Egypt.

The Corsican mountebank then enacted a re-  
 gulation for granting rewards to those military  
 men who would distinguish themselves. Those  
 rewards were to be sabres, firelocks, carabines,  
 wands, trumpets, and grenadoes of *honour*.

Those who would obtain sabres should be en-  
 titled to double pay ; and by the other rewards,



to an increase of pay of one sou a day, (a half-penny.)

These rewards were so sordidly limited, that they could not exceed thirty for each half brigade, (3000 men), and each regiment of artillery. The horse regiments could only have fifteen each. The whole number of sabres of *honour* could not be above two hundred for the whole French army. What *splendid* rewards!

Thus vanished from the infatuated soldiers the *milliard* of livres promised to them by the National Convention, and the boasted *five acres of land* by the Corsican impostor!

They may still shout: *Long live the Republic!*  
*Long live Buonaparte!*

Their *splendid* rewards are but *splendid* misery, and galling distress.

In his proclamation to the Blacks of the French islands, Buonaparte said:

.....  
“ The Consuls of the Republic, in informing  
“ you of the new constitution, declare to you,  
“ that the sacred principles of liberty and equal-  
“ lity of the Blacks shall never suffer the smallest  
“ alteration.

“ If, in the colony of St. Domingo, there be  
“ still disaffected men, who correspond with our  
“ enemies, brave Blacks, remember that only the  
“ French people acknowledge your liberty and  
“ the equality of your rights.”

As for *liberty* and *equality*, Buonaparte makes no difference between the whites and the blacks, Europeans or Americans, for they are all slaves, under his *wise* and *philanthropic* system.

He appointed Maret to be his Secretary of State.

Maret had been sent, in 1793, to Venice, in order to spread the French revolution, but was arrested by the Austrians on the neutral territory of the Grisons, along with Semonville, who was going to Constantinople upon the same errand. They were both restored to France, in 1795, along with the members of the National Convention, who had been arrested by Demourier.

Maret deserved the choice Buonaparte made of him:

The famous Jacobin, Lagarde, the intimate friend of the infamous Merlin, who had been General Secretary of the Directory, during the whole time of that government, was appointed by Buonaparte, to be General Secretary of the Consuls; in which capacity he continued his wonted extortions, until he became a prefect residing at Melun, near Paris.

Thus was Lagarde *honourably* exiled.

Buonaparte then proceeded to form his *most honourable* Council of State, composed at first of forty, and now of fifty counsellors, divided into sections.

The hypocrite Roderer, who had so much contributed to the elevation of the Corsican hero, was appointed President of the Section of the Interior.

The impudent Boulay de la Meurthe, who had been among the foremost tools of the mixed-faction, was selected President of the Section of Justice.

The *able* Rear-admiral Gantheaume, who had commanded the two frigates which had brought back to France the *valuable* cargo of deserters, was chosen President of the Section of Marine.

The learned Monge and Bertholot, who had come back with the deserters, were chosen Senators.

It is astonishing that the adulator, Vivant Demon, had not been selected. How could Buonaparte be so ungrateful to one of his most worthy admirers?

The obsequious General Brune was honoured as President of the Section of War.

The financier, Defermont, was distinguished as President of the Section of Finances.

It is to be observed, that the counsellors of state have a salary of twenty-five thousand livres, and the presidents of sections thirty-five thousand, besides the profits, which are called, in French, *tour du bâton*.

The five *honourable* presidents were to make the reports concerning state business, and the

*wise and wonderful administration which was to be established for the welfare of the people.*

Besides the above five sections, the famous chymist or alchymist, Chaptal, was intrusted with the public instruction. A most worthy preceptor indeed !

The financier, Dufresne, took care of the public treasury ; but having the reputation of an honest man, he soon ceased to live ; It was reported that the *philanthropic* Fouché was intimately acquainted with the *cause* of his death.

Buonaparte expressed *publicly* very great regrets for his loss, exclaiming, *that such an honest man could not fail enjoying the celestial blessings.*

When such exclamations come from the mouth of so profligate an impostor, who, occasionally ; embraces all religions, and who really believes himself to be the only God, the public mind must be filled with indignation and horror.

The *wise* and *prudent* Regnier had the direction of the national domains. What a noble plunder for hungry courtiers !

The *philosopher*, Lescalier, was to protect the French colonies.

The *disinterested* Crétet was to inspect the public works. We say *disinterested* ; because with a few packets of paltry assignats he had purchased the splendid national domain called *la Chartreuse*, near Dijon.

Buonaparte then sent the following message, or rather order, to his *noble* and *independent* senate :

“ Senators, the Consuls of the Republic have  
“ received the lists of those persons selected by  
“ you to be tribunes and legislators.” (Ordered  
“ to be selected.)

“ They wish that all those persons be wholly  
“ strangers to factions, (and the mixed faction,  
“ and the faction of Buonaparte), and that they  
“ be unanimous for the welfare of the Republic.”  
(The welfare of the mixed faction.)

“ Let them forget their hatred, proceeding  
“ from revolutionary dissensions.

“ Let the declamations which some of them  
“ have made against the new constitution, so  
“ universally accepted by (imposed upon) the  
“ French people, be the last.

(Signed)

“ The First Consul,  
“ BUONAPARTE.”

That was certainly a specimen of what his members of the mixed faction were to expect from their new and worthy master.

According to the promise held out by the *illustrious* brother, Lucien Buonaparte, the new despot announced *his pardon* to several persons whom he had formerly persecuted in the most infamous manner.

Generals Pichegru and Willôt, and some others, were honourably excepted from a degrading *pardon*, which could only be accepted by men either extremely debased or notoriously unprincipled.

What an uncommon satisfaction for a Corsican adventurer to see at his feet the French royalists Barthelemy, Portalis, Barbe-Marbois, Muir, &c. and the revolutionists Carnot, Barrère, Vadier, Cochon, &c. who had voted the death of the king of France !

The too famous Barrère was the first to be *honourably* distinguished by his former *brother and friend*, Buonaparte, who instantly appointed him *editor* of all periodical publications ; and soon after entrusted him with *the most noble* task of transmitting to posterity his *glorious* and *wonderful* achievements. In short, the former vizier of Robespierre was to be historiographer of Buonaparte, with a salary of 12,000 livres a year.

Buonaparte told Barrère : “ Let your eloquent pen write the history of a patriot who has never deviated from republican principles, and who will always defend liberty and equality. Let posterity learn from you, that the republican Buonaparte was the worthy chief of the French commonwealth.”

Bertrand Barrère was so charmed at such a declaration of a powerful *carmagnole*, that he

promised to do wonders, and to become a new Sallustus to celebrate the achievements of the modern Alexander.\*

It is well known that in the beginning of the revolution, Bertrand Berrère added to his name the noble appellation *de Vieuxac*. He then became one of the most ferocious revolutionists, and a member of the famous Committee of Public Safety, in whose name he announced such dreadful carnagnoles.

Some of his atrocious phrases are still remembered, such as : *The dead only never come back.*

*You have obtained many victories this decade, because you have guillotined many people. Persist then to guillotine, and you will constantly be victorious.*

When he voted the death of the king, he said : *The tree of liberty will never flourish, unless it be sprinkled with the blood of the tyrant.*

Should Buonaparte be tried for his heinous

\* The writer, of this was acquainted with M. M. Romestaign and Praire, merchants of Toulouse, to whom Berrère had related this anecdote.

Buonaparte said :

“ Que votre plume éloquente écrive l'histoire d'un patriote qui ne s'est jamais écarté des principes républicains et qui défendra toujours la liberté et l'égalité. Que la postérité apprenne de vous que le républicain Buonaparte était le digne chef de la république Française.”

crimes; and Barrère be one of his judges, this worthy historiographer would pass sentence on his hero by delivering a flowery phrase; whilst the philosopher Sieyès would hastily say: *I am for death without phrases.*

Such are the courtiers of Buonaparte!

Barrère and Roederer are the chief writers of the official and officious *Moniteur*, so well known all over the world for its repeated and virulent ejectives against all governments, and for its daily blunders and ridiculous translations.

It does not appear that Barrère has made any progress in the English language, although during his long stay in Bordeaux he had endeavoured to learn it from one Joseph Desvillers, interpreter; a noted Jacobin, married to an Englishwoman, and who had made application to the Directory, soliciting the *honour* of accompanying Buonaparte in his pretended invasion of England, in 1798.

Desvillers, and the lawyers François and Betbeder had introduced Barrère to the friendship of Barthélemy Constantin, a broker and of Ströbel and Martini, merchants, in whose houses the English language was chiefly spoken. But Barrère found it too difficult to learn.

Buonaparte extended his *mercy* even to those who had opposed his usurpation at St. Cloud, and among whom was General Jourdan. The Corsican tyrant wished to make that general



one of his subservient tools ; and Jourdan, fearing the power of the new despot, was glad to become one of his courtiers.

General Jourdan said to several of his intimate friends, *that seeing no prospect of destroying Buonaparte, he was compelled to flatter the tyrant who could destroy him.*

Such are the real sentiments, and the true dispositions of many among those who are supposed the devoted friends of the Corsican usurper. And as soon as those sentiments and dispositions are no longer concealed, Buonaparte will appear even more destitute of friends than his former master Robespierre.

Jourdan is now counsellor of state, after having been general governor of Piedmont.

But what made many temporary partisans to Buonaparte, was his *apparent indulgence* towards the emigrants, who thought that he really meant to restore the Bourbon family on the throne of France.

Poor deluded people ! They soon repented (with very few exceptions indeed) of their inconsiderate credulity.

In order to disgrace the royalists, Buonaparte condescended to employ several among them, who shewed themselves the most abject slaves to the Corsican usurper.

Buonaparte, wishing to avail himself of the conspicuous talents of some of those persons

who were indebted to him for their liberty, after having been his victims, appointed Barbe-Marbois director of the public treasury, in the room of the deceased Dufresne.

At the same time, the *humane* Gaudin, minister of finances, was ordered to publish, *that the consular government cost to the nation much less than the directorial government.*

The Directory had done the same, when the national convention had ceased to govern.

But the true thermometer of the economy of governments is the prosperity or the misery of nations. It will soon be seen what is the present lot of the French people.

The worthy brother of the despot, the profligate Lucien Buonaparte, in his capacity of minister of the interior, and wishing to profit by his office, presented a splendid and costly project to the Consuls, for embellishing the magnificent hospital of the invalid soldiers in Paris.

The apparent object was certainly popular; but Lucien Buonaparte had no other aim nor wish, but affording a fair opportunity of extorting sums of money from the contractors and undertakers.

The Consuls ordered that the republican calendar, as it was called, should only be strictly observed by those employed under government. The people might do as they pleased.

They also ordered, that those churches which had not been sold, should be restored to the clergy; provided the persons who had purchased national domains should peaceably enjoy their acquisitions. The churches might be opened and frequented every day.

They enacted, that all persons employed by government, all priests and tutors, should promise fidelity to the constitution, without swearing against royalty, as it had been ordered by the former laws. The royalists thought to have gained a victory, by not being compelled to swear against their favourite system. They did not consider that by promising fidelity to the constitution of Buonaparte they did really acknowledge the destruction of monarchy, and the establishment of a military despotism, the worst of all tyrannies. They acknowledged as lawful the usurpation of a Corsican, who had constantly shewn an unquenchable thirst of royal blood.

Buonaparte then addressed the following important proclamation to the insurgents of the western departments,

“ Liberty.

Equality.

“ Proclamation

“ Of the 7th Nivose, (December 28) eighth  
“ year of the French Republic, one and indivisi-  
“ ble.

“ The Consuls of the republic to the inhabitants of the western departments.

“ An impious war threatens again with desolation the western departments. It is the duty of the first magistrates of the republic to stop its progress, and to destroy its very cause. But they will not employ compulsion, before the means of persuasion and of justice be exhausted;

“ The authors of those commotions are the senseless tools of two men, who have neither honoured their rank by virtues, nor their misfortunes by achievements. They are despised by foreign courts, whose hatred they have kindled, without succeeding to engage them fairly in their behalf.

“ Those tools are traitors paid by England; and subservient to its rage; or merely robbers, who are eager to avail themselves of political dissensions, in order to insure plunder and impunity to their crimes.

“ To such men government will not make any declaration of principles, nor shew any kind of indulgence.

“ But there are citizens, dear to the country, who have been misled, and to whom it is but justice to explain the true principles of the present government.

“ Unjust laws have been enacted and enforced; arbitrary acts have alarmed the safety of

“ citizens, and the freedom of religious opinions.  
“ Many persons, throughout France, have been  
“ inscribed on the fatal lists of emigrants, al-  
“ though they had never abandoned their coun-  
“ try, nor even their houses. In short, the chief  
“ principles of social order have been violated.

“ With a view to atone for those violations  
“ and those errors, the French nation has pro-  
“ claimed and acknowledged a government  
“ grounded on the sacred principles of liberty,  
“ of equality, and of the representative system.

“ The constant wish, as well as the interest  
“ and the glory, of the first magistrates, whom  
“ the people have instituted, will tend to heal  
“ up all the wounds of the revolution. And  
“ such a wish has been already known by all  
“ those who have paid any attention to their first  
“ acts.

“ Thus the disastrous law of the forced loan,  
“ the still more disastrous law of hostages, have  
“ been repealed. Several persons transported  
“ without trial or judgment, have been restored  
“ to their families. Every day is, and will be,  
“ marked by acts of justice. And the council  
“ of state is constantly employed to devise the  
“ repeal of bad laws, and a better mode of taxa-  
“ tion.

“ The Consuls declare further, that the liber-  
“ ty of public worship is established by the con-  
“ stitution; that no magistrate can interrupt it ;

“ that no man can tell to another : *Thou shalt*  
“ *not worship so, and but on such a day.*

“ The law of the 11th Prairial, third year,  
“ (May 31, 1795) which allows the meetings in  
“ the churches, shall be enforced.

“ Every department must be equally governed  
“ by the general laws; but the first magistrates  
“ will always allow a more considerable share of  
“ encouragement to agriculture, to manufac-  
“ tures and commerce, to those departments  
“ where the civil war has raged.

“ Government will pardon those who will re-  
“ pent; the indulgence will have no bounds.  
“ But whoever, after this declaration, will still  
“ dare to resist the national sovereignty, shall  
“ find no mercy.

“ Frenchmen, inhabitants of the western de-  
“ partments, stand by a constitution which  
“ trusts to the magistrates she has instituted the  
“ means and the duty to protect the citizens,  
“ who can also abide by just and constant laws.

“ Let those who have at heart the glory of  
“ France separate themselves from such men,  
“ as would still endeavour to mislead them, in  
“ order to reduce them under a tyrannical yoke,  
“ or a foreign despotism.

“ Let the peaceful country-people enter their  
“ homes again, and re-assume their useful la-  
“ bours. They must not listen to the insinua-

with the moderate measures of General Hédouville.

The artful General Brune succeeded in increasing the misunderstanding among the chiefs of the insurgents, to whom he had promised many advantages, in order to engage them to abandon the cause they defended, and, probably, assured them that the intentions of Buonaparte were to restore monarchy through *gentle means*.

Indeed, at that time, such was the general opinion throughout France; but it was thought that Buonaparte would not suffer to be compelled to do it.

The chiefs of the insurgents began then to negotiate *separately*; and in a very short time they laid down their arms so *separately*, that M. de Frotté, not having been acquainted in time, was surprised, taken, and shot with all his staff.

From that event, the insurgents were totally disheartened, and even went so far as to accuse their chiefs of treachery.

Some of their priests, such as Bernier, having abandoned the cause of their king, became devoted and abject tools of Buonaparte, and preached in his favour with as much zeal as if he had been the lawful sovereign of France.

The imposture and hypocrisy of those despicable apostates can only be compared to the perfidy and atrocity of their new master.

When Buonaparte appointed General Brune Commander in Chief of the Western Army, he gave the command of the Army of Holland to General Augereau, to whom he wrote the following letter:—

“ Buonaparte, First Consul of the Republic,  
“ to General Augereau, Commander in Chief of  
“ the French army in Holland. Paris, the 8th  
“ Nivose, 8th year. (29th December, 1799.)

“ I have promoted you, Citizen General, to  
“ the important station of Commander in Chief  
“ of the French army in Holland.

“ In every act which such a command may re-  
“ quire of you, always shew yourself above all  
“ those pitiful debates, which unfortunately, for  
“ these ten years, have been the cause of the in-  
“ ternal dissensions in France.

“ The glory of the republic is due to the blood  
“ of our comrades: we do not belong to any  
“ faction, but to the whole nation.

“ Should circumstances compel me to put my-  
“ self at the head of an army, you may rest as-  
“ sured that I will not leave you in Holland, for  
“ I shall never forget the brilliant action at Cas-  
“ tiglione. Greeting to you.

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.”



Buonaparte has always endeavoured to make people believe as true what he knew himself to be false. As his faction was formed by deserters of all the other factions, he would not have it called *a faction*. Still, since it is well known that his partisans in France do not really form *one hundredth part* of the French nation, they can only be distinguished by the appellation of *a mixed faction*.

There is not the smallest exaggeration in asserting that Buonaparte cannot reckon his partisans in France to be *one hundredth part* of the French nation. And, if he was really desirous to convince himself of this assertion, he could soon satisfy his curiosity by allowing a secret scrutiny of votes without mentioning names, and only throwing into boxes for that purpose small bits of rolled paper, on which should be written but *yes* or *no*; taking care that no person should throw but one single vote into the boxes.

But Buonaparte is too cunning to satisfy his curiosity so far, or he is rather convinced already that he must be what he really is, *an object of almost universal abhorrence and execration*, much more so in France than any where else.

The new pretended legislature being then assembled, a tribune called Duveyrier, thinking himself a Roman tribune, exclaimed, "*We have overthrown the idols of fourteen centuries,*  
"*and that must be a warning to the idols of*

"*fourteen days.*" But the fact is, that the French tribune, Duveyrier, received a secret *warning* to be cautious in his expressions; and he soon became so excessively *prudent*, that Buonaparte could rely upon him as on one of his most devoted tools.

The *wise* and *independent* legislature instantly approved the new system of administration, devised by the *enlightened* Council of State.

Every department or province was to be governed by a Prefect and some subaltern councils; but these last entirely subject to the Prefect, who might be styled a *Lord-Lieutenant*.

Buonaparte appointed the Prefects, to whom he gave his private instructions, no doubt, *for the welfare of the people*.

Before their departure for their respective departments, they took the oath of allegiance to the republic, or rather to their new master, Buonaparte.

Their salaries were proportionate to the resources of each department, the highest not exceeding twenty-five thousand livres a year. But their profits, or *tours du bâton*, were incalculable.

The police\* was intrusted to general-commissaries, who were to correspond with the minister

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\* The police established by the Corsican tyrant is no better than the infamous and bloody inquisition. Every body can be arrested, kept under close confinement, and trans-

of the general police in Paris, no less powerful than the inquisitors in Spain and Portugal.

The judiciary power was new modelled, and the judges were all to be appointed by Buonaparte, who intrusted Cambacères with every thing relative to that branch, as being an enlightened civilian.

He trusted the finances to the Third Consul, Le Brun, whose financial knowledge has rendered the French nation so *happy, wealthy, and prosperous*.

He established a council of prizes, who began with revoking many of the former judgments of the courts of justice, but seldom granted damages against the unlawful captors.

That council was presided by a counsellor of state; and the first president was Redon, who being deemed too scrupulous for those sorts of decisions, Buonaparte appointed one Berlier, a noted Jacobin, who had voted the king's death, in the convention, of which he was a worthy member.

Berlier was far from being scrupulous, no more than the commissary, Portalis; whom Buonaparte had employed in that capacity, as a man of conspicuous talents.

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ported without either cause or reason, without being told why, and only as it suits the *philanthropic* and *paternal* police of Buonaparte. There is not the least exaggeration in this statement.

Théophile Berlier had been a poor lawyer at Dijon, and some people pretend that he was a disciple of the celebrated Abbé de St. Pierre.

Berlier became such a warm Jacobin, that he was chosen member of the National Convention, where he constantly sided with Marat, and Robespierre.

He married, at Dijon, Miss Marlo, whose family was famous for revolutionary excesses; and even Miss Marlo was known for one of those called *tricoteuses* (knitters) *de Robespierre*, and female member of a Jacobin society or club.

But since Berlier belongs to the *honourable* council of state of Buonaparte, he has married an accomplished young lady, who repents being the wife of such a wretch. Such are the worthy counsellors of Buonaparte!

In order to shew the *disinterestedness* of the Council of Prizes, let it be remembered that the Danish East-Indiaman, *Canningholm*, from China, having been taken by a privateer of Bordeaux, and the council having confirmed the former judgments, which declared her lawful prize, that *wise* council decided that the captors should pay into the hands of the general-secretary, Calmelet, the *trifling* sum of *five hundred thousand livres*, for the *secret expences* of the council.

That sum was *only* the sixth part of the value of the prize, worth three millions of livres.

The captors, of course, had no right to complain of paying so much for *secret expenses*.

It is not to be supposed that it was the only instance of the *disinterestedness* of the Council of Prizes; and the captors often said *that the council cruized against the privateers*.

Sometimes too that *wise* council, being imposed upon by ignorant or unfaithful translations, gave decisions contrary to justice. As a proof of this, let it suffice to mention, that a Danish ship called *Wilhemsbourg*, having been taken by a privateer of Bordeaux, and declared lawful prize, was again restored to the owners, on account of the false translations which had induced the Council of Prizes to condemn the ship and cargo.

This was certainly a most shameful transaction. But although the council revoked the first decision as grounded on falsehoods, pointed out in a very able and spirited consultation of four eminent lawyers, the *wise* council did not think fit to allow any damages to the owners of the ship and cargo. Even the interpreter, who had been the cause of so much injury to the owners, and of so much shame to the council, was but slightly censured by the *honest* president Berlier.

The false translations had been produced to the council by one Abbé Madjett, an Irishman, protected by the too famous Talleyrand-Périgord. Madjett is still interpreter of the Minister of Marine.

The Council of Prizes employed another interpreter, called Vogt, who was the private translator of Buonaparte, for whom he chiefly translated the English papers.

But the favourite interpreter of the *honest* president Berlier was one Lemièrre, who sometimes called himself a *lawyer*, and sometimes a *learned man*.

He was well worthy of the protection of Berlier, who recommended him to the indolent and lazy Abrial, Minister of Justice, in order to translate the code of laws of every European nation.

The wonderful Polyglot Lemièrre was to receive a salary of *six thousand livres* a year for his *astounding* translations, which will, no doubt, be admired at least by the *learned* Berlier and Abrial, and even perhaps by the *all-knowing* Buonaparte, who had promised that under his reign, only virtuous men with talents should be employed.

Still, whoever pays any attention to the translations made by the interpreters of the consular government, will always find that the talents employed by Buonaparte, in that line, are rather of a laughable sort.

As a specimen of the skill of Buonaparte's interpreter, let it be remembered that the British parliament having granted a premium for the importation of *flour* from America, that *learned* translator explained it in French as an importation of *flowers*, (*fleurs* instead of *farine*). Such

a translation puzzled Buonaparte, until another interpreter explained to him the real meaning.

Still, neither Buonaparte nor his worthy counsellors would listen to a proposal for examining interpreters before they were appointed. And the Secretary Fauvelet-Bourrienne constantly answered, *that he who could afford to give the largest sum of louis d'or, was certainly the most learned man.*

Admirable system!

About that time some important debates took place in the British parliament, on the proposals made by Buonaparte, who knew very well that they would be rejected, and who rejoiced at it; for, at that time, he would have no peace, nor even an armistice, upon any account whatever. But he wanted to make the French and the English believe, that he really wished for peace, or at least for a negotiation.\*

The British ministry, however, guessed right what the real intentions of Buonaparte were, and they resolved to prosecute the war with vigour.

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\* Buonaparte appointed the three *honourable* Counsellors of State, his worthy brother Joseph Buonaparte, the hypocrite Ræderer, and the obsequious courtier Fleurieu, with the Secretary Pichon, to hold conferences and adjust matters with the American plenipotentiaries, M. M. Elworth, Davies, and Murray.

Mr. Pitt, in his eloquent speech of the 3d of February, 1800, said:

“ His: (Buonaparte's) hold upon France is the sword, and he has no other. Is he connected with the soil, or with the habits, the affections, or the prejudices of the country? He is a stranger, a foreigner, and an usurper. He unites in his own person every thing that a pure Republican must detest; every thing that an enraged Jacobin has abjured; every thing that a sincere and faithful Royalist must feel as an insult.”

Although Buonaparte did not wish for peace, he was so enraged at his picture drawn by Mr. Pitt, that he ordered Barrère to direct a few revolutionary phrases against the British government. The Jacobin Barrère, availing himself of the scarcity of corn in England, wrote in the *Moniteur*: “ *Let the English people revolt against their oppressive government, and they will find in the French people their deliverers and their friends.*”

And those villains had just proclaimed, *that the revolution was finished!*

Thus Buonaparte would send corn to England, provided the English would destroy their own government!!!

It is impossible to describe the true character of Buonaparte with more fidelity than did Mr.



Pitt, at a time when many of his horrid crimes were still unknown.

The Corsican tyrant was then wholly bent upon war. He therefore applied to Carnot, in order to devise a plan of operations for the ensuing campaign, far more brilliant, if possible, than any that his great abilities had conceived since the beginning of the war.

But Carnot, who had not forgotten the ungrateful and infamous behaviour of Buonaparte towards him, would not meddle any longer with the affairs of government, and refused to become a tool to the ambition of a Corsican whom he had so much protected before.

Still the officious courtier Lacuée, Counsellor of State, and intimate friend of Carnot, devised an expedient to prevail on him to comply with the wishes of Buonaparte. Lacuée, extremely cunning, advised the First Consul to appoint him Minister of War, being certain of succeeding to engage his friend Carnot to accept it afterwards.

Buonaparte, who always wanted General Berthier with him, agreed to the proposal of Lacuée, who was accordingly appointed Minister of War, and who, in a short time, prevailed on his friend Carnot to take charge of that important department, for which nobody was so well qualified as he who had so much contributed to the unrivalled glory of the French armies.

Thus, Carnot granted to Lacuée what he had refused to Buonaparte, who did not forget it, as it will appear hereafter.

The First Consul flattered Carnot, because he wanted to make him an useful tool to his ambitious views; and he completely succeeded, even perhaps beyond his expectations.

Carnot then devised\* the plan of a new invasion of Italy over the Mount St. Bernard, with sixty thousand men; of the invasion of Austria, with eighty thousand; of a powerful diversion towards Bohemia, with forty thousand; and of a fourth army of forty thousand men, to co-operate occasionally from the Grisons.

The first of those armies was to be commanded by General Berthier,† although Buonaparte would be present; but since the Corsican deserter had become absolute master and sovereign of France, he would not *degrade* himself by appearing as commander in chief of a French army.

The second army was under the command of General Moreau.

\* Buonaparte, as usual, attributed to himself all the merit of devising the plan of that famous campaign.

But why was he so solicitous to employ Carnot as Minister of war?

† Generals Murat, alias *Marat*, and Victor were Berthier's Lieutenant-generals.

Victor owed his rank and fortune to Barras, who had formerly employed him as Buonaparte employs his Mamelouk Roustan. Worthy characters to be respected!

• The third under the command of General Augereau.

And the fourth under the command of General Macdonald.

• The first, called *Army of Reserve*, was formed at Dijon, and was soon ready to march with a powerful artillery, and a full complement of military stores and ammunition. That could not be otherwise, being an army under the eyes of the Sovereign Buonaparte.

Before his departure from Paris his abject senators, legislators, and tribunes, went to prostrate themselves at the feet of their idol, whom they incensed for the voyage.

The fantastical tribune Chauvelin, ex-ambassador in London, was the worthy spokesman of the *honourable and independent* tribunate. He *humbly* told Buonaparte, *that since the unbounded ambition of the enemies of the Republic compelled its first and illustrious magistrate to put himself at the head of his armies, there was not the smallest doubt but they would conquer the peace of Europe, and the liberty and independence of the French Republic.*

To which the *illustrious* Buonaparte deigned to answer, *that all hopes for the peace of the Continent had not yet vanished; and that if the Republic could not obtain it by moderation, the Republican armies would conquer it by victories.*

This ridiculous farce was terminated by very low bows from the slaves, and by a sneering and well deserved contempt from their haughty master.

The four armies required two hundred and twenty thousand men. It is therefore evident that nothing could hinder from sending a reinforcement of twenty thousand men, to the army commanded by General Masséna at Genoa. And even admitting that one hundred thousand men were also wanted near the coasts extending from Holland to Spain; and that the army under General Masséna was forty thousand men strong, this total would be of three hundred and sixty thousand men, being certainly much inferior to the number of fighting Frenchmen then ready for the field. But even if that had not been the case, a few thousand men from the other armies, could have formed a sufficient reinforcement for the army of General Masséna, who would have baffled all the attacks of the Austrians, and Genoa would not have surrendered.

Every body knew this; but Buonaparte wanted to reduce Masséna to a mortifying capitulation, that he might no longer boast of not having been defeated; and thereby satisfy a base vengeance, which the Corsican deserter had previously indulged.

It is evident that the Minister of War, Carnot, could not be ignorant of the real distresses of that army, nor of the means of putting an end to

them; but he had become a base courtier of Buonaparte, and he only acted as his abject tool.

In the mean time the Army of Reserve was in full march, and reached the foot of the Alps in the middle of the spring, 1800. Those high mountains were wholly covered with snow; but those obstacles, and the numerous dangers of the undertaking, could not stop the French soldiers, who were persuaded that nothing was impossible to them.

They dragged even the heavy artillery up to the summit of the lofty St. Bernard, from whence they viewed, with a triumphant pride, the famous passage, over which the Carthaginian warrior led his army into Italy.

But Hannibal had no artillery to drag; and on that account the passage of the French army was far more astonishing than that of the Carthaginians.

The Austrian General, Melas, attached so little credit to the report that the French army was crossing over the Alps, at this season of the year, that, relying on his former successes, he did not think necessary to oppose any obstacle to its march.

General Melas had divided his army, one half of which besieged Genoa, defended by General Masséna; and the other half was constantly employed on fruitless attacks against a small body of excellent troops under General Suchet,

who defended the French frontiers on the river Var.

Melas was there in person with all the Hungarian grenadiers of his army, but he could never force a passage over that small river. He had, besides, put numerous garrisons in all the fortresses of Lombardy and of Piedmont, which he could and should have withdrawn, at least the greatest part, in order to repair to the Val d'Aoste, where he should have endeavoured, and perhaps might have succeeded, to stop the progress of the French.

But, instead of such wise measures, General Melas suffered the French army to advance, almost undisturbed, as far as the plain of Maringo, between Tortona and Alexandria.

There was fought that long and bloody battle, the event of which was doubtful, until the arrival of a reinforcement commanded by General Desaix, who was killed, and obtained a signal victory; whilst the *hero* Buonaparte and his worthy tutor Berthier were trembling for the issue of the contest, not on the field of battle, but in the village of Maringo.

The number of killed and wounded was prodigious on either side. Out of two thousand guards of Buonaparte, eight hundred remained on the spot; and so on in proportion. There could not be less than twenty thousand men slain, besides a great number of wounded. But the

French remained masters of the field of battle, and took 15 set of colours, 40 pieces of cannon, and 8000 prisoners.

The next day General Melas, whose retreat had been cut off, but who still had the resource of many numerous garrisons, sent General Skai to General Berthier, with proposals of an armistice, which took place, on condition that the Austrian army should evacuate, within a short time, the whole of Piedmont and Lombardy, as far as Mantua, and the whole territory of Genoa and Parma, as far as Tuscany.

Thus, by a single battle, the Austrians lost all those territories and fortresses which they and the Russians had conquered, after many battles and many sieges, during several months, and even through the treachery of some French commanders.

Only a few days before this memorable battle, the brave Gen. Masséna, reduced to the last extremity, through want of *every thing*, had been compelled to capitulate for the surrender of Genoa.

But his capitulation had the appearance of a triumph; since his little army, scarcely ten thousand men strong, far from being considered as prisoners of war, were allowed to rejoin the fighting army, without being exchanged.\*

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\* The writer of this had a brother in the above little army, thus reduced out of twenty thousand men, who had been

It was then that the impostures of Carnot were evidently known. That Minister of War, base courtier of Buonaparte, even as late as a fortnight before the surrender of Genoa, had published a false report, stating, *that General Masséna had received considerable reinforcements of men, as likewise a sufficient quantity of provisions and ammunition; and that, of course, Genoa could not be taken by the enemies.*

Such were his literal expressions inserted in the *Moniteur*, and other papers of that time.

In this manner the world was imposed upon, and the impostors triumphed!

General Masséna received *nothing*, literally *nothing*, for several months previous to the surrender of Genoa; as it was fully proved by his report.

Thus was the jealous Corsican satisfied; having reduced Masséna to capitulate! Thus a base deserter's private and infamous vengeance, had exposed the southern provinces of France to be laid waste by a superior enemy!!

Notwithstanding, this audacious villain was and is still called *the saviour and the restorer of France!!!*

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thrown into Genoa, after the battle of Novi, won by Marshal Souvaroff.

General Masséna surrendered Genoa to the Austrian General, Prince of Hohenzollern, second in command of the Emperor's army in Italy.



It may not be improper to observe here, that the British lost a most excellent opportunity of entering and keeping Genoa, which, being masters of the seas, they might so easily have defended. Nor could the subsequent loss of Italy by the Austrians have affected the important possession of Genoa by the British forces, as its approaches by land are so extremely difficult.

Even Buonaparte had reproached the English Ministry with not knowing how to carry on the war with a real advantage, by not entering Genoa as soon as General Masséna had evacuated that highly valuable city, the possession of which was far superior and preferable to that of Ferrol, and even to that of Cadiz.

Whilst these events took place in Italy, the Minister of War, Carnot, went to review the Army of the Rhine; and after having had several interviews with General Moreau, he returned to Paris, and made no scruple to affirm, *that the successes of that army were insured for the whole campaign.*

Whatever might be the degree of presumption in Carnot's assertion, the events proved that he guessed right.

Moreau's army advanced boldly into Germany, where the glorious successes of that modest and intrepid General had not been forgotten. Not revolutionary successes, as those of Buonaparte in Italy, but successes most deservedly obtained by an uncommon display of military tactics and discipline.

The Army of the Rhine directed its march over Suabia towards Bavaria and Austria.

The Franco-Batavian army, under General Augereau, marched over Franconia towards Bohemia.

And the Army of the Grisons, under General Macdonald, advanced over Switzerland and the Grisons towards Tirol.

The Austrian power was then threatened with a total dissolution, and nothing but a speedy peace could save it from utter ruin.

The armistice which had taken place in Italy, was soon extended to the armies in Germany; and the Austrian cabinet had sufficient time to reinforce the Emperor's armies, thinking, perhaps, that some unforeseen event might still turn the chances of the war.

Buonaparte, proud of his good fortune, and blind with usurped glory, returned to Paris, where he found his *dignified* slaves more abject and debased, if possible, than when he left them.

The Corsican tyrant was stunned with the repeated vociferations of *long live Buonaparte!*

But let us not conclude, that Buonaparte was consequently beloved by the French people.

The vociferations of mobs are very often commanded and paid for. And a few persons hired for the purpose of shouting, will soon be followed by crowds of thoughtless beings.

This practice has been very common in France, during the revolution, in order to *popularise* men

and measures. And mobs have been hired at the rate of forty sous (twenty pence) per head, for the sole purpose of vociferating on many such occasions.

The fulsome language of senators, legislators, tribunes, and all the rest of the consular rabble, was even imitated by foreign ambassadors and ministers.

Some allowance might indeed be made for the Ambassadors and Ministers from Spain, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, and some petty states of Germany, as they could only be considered as tributary subjects to France; but no excuse could be made for degrading in the eyes of the Corsican usurper, certain powers who had nothing to fear from the insolence of Buonaparte.

It may justly be said, that from the battle of Maringo arose the unbounded power of this odious tyrant. Until that time he had shewn some slight regard for his abject and mock senators, legislators, tribunes, counsellors of state, &c.; but from that epoch he treated them all with an unfeigned contempt, and such as they deserved.

Still the mixed faction seemed wholly devoted to Buonaparte, as on him depended the undisturbed possession of the revolutionary robberies, and the impunity for heinous crimes.

Thus the absolute sway of an insolent adventurer over debased Frenchmen, was strongly supported by those who had plundered and murder-

ed, and even by some weak persons who were afraid of losing their own property.

Buonaparte wished, at this time, to have terminated the continental war, but on such conditions as the Austrian cabinet deemed highly dishonourable, although nothing could be more so than the shameful capitulation of the Austrian army in Italy.

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## CHAPTER VIII.

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*Convention for evacuating Egypt; it is rejected by the British Admiral.—Battle of Heliopolis. Murder of General Kleber; he is succeeded by General Menou.—Buonaparte establishes eighteen ruinous lotteries every month, and encourages all sorts of gaming. Disastrous consequences. General Brune is appointed to the command of the Army of Italy, in the room of General Masséna. The Austrians are once more driven from Italy. Battle of Hohenlinden.*

**V**ARIOUS had been the reports concerning the French Army in Egypt.

A kind of buffoon, called Emile Gaudin, a worthy member of the *honourable* Tribunate, wishing to give a very high specimen of his knowledge of the Greek language, and thereby attract the attention of his Corsican master, fabricated some Greek letters, said to be written in Egypt and in Smyrna, and received at Amsterdam.

The *learned* Emile Gaudin, then translated into bad French, those pretended Greek letters, which he had the honour to address to his sovereign, Buonaparte.

The contents of those Greek letters stated, *that the French Army had totally destroyed that of the Grand Vizier, who had lost upwards of thirty thousand men in a single battle. That the French, being already masters of all Syria and Natalia, were soon going to besiege Constantinople, &c. &c.*

But unfortunately, the house at Amsterdam disavowed, in the public prints, the receipt of the pretended Greek letters, translated by the learned Emile Gaudin, who, on that occasion, added no small share of awkwardness to his simple behaviour.

In the free tribunate Emile Gaudin moved, *that an historical statement of the achievements of Buonaparte in Egypt and in Syria, should be printed at the expence of the nation, in order to make a classical book for children.*

That patriotic motion was instantly seconded by a stern republican, called Honoré Riouffe,\*

\* A person, now in London, expressed his astonishment to Honoré Riouffe, that being such a stern republican, he had become such an abject tool to the Corsican despot, contributing thereby to the elevation of a tyrant. To which Honoré Riouffe answered, *that steeples were built high, in order that wags and foolish fellows should not be able to throw stones at the bells.*

The person instantly replied, *that, without allowing Buonaparte to be a bell, it would be much wiser to keep the wags and foolish fellows at some distance from the steeples.*

who, as well as his *honourable* friend, Emile Gaudin, found highly commendable and edifying the enormous atrocities perpetrated by their *illustrious* hero, in causing heads to be struck off, whom he suspected persons to have concealed their money ; in plundering and in laying waste these unhappy countries ; in massacring the prisoners of war, several days after their surrender ; and even in poisoning the French soldiers, sick and wounded in the hospitals.

The motion was, however, carried *unanimously*, and it may be said *prudently*.

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The *stern* republicans, Honoré Riouffe, did not relish the reply.

It is to be observed, that although those employed by Buonaparte be generally known as a set of debased beings, still many of them are particularly *distinguished* by being his private spies.

Emile Gaudin, Honoré Riouffe, Chauvelin, and Trouvé, are commonly designed as Consular spies in the *honourable* Tribunate.

Trouvé, is a bastard of Réveillère Lépiaux, Ex-Director, who had appointed his natural son, Ambassador to the famous Cisalpine Republic, where he shewed himself worthy of such a father.

Chauvelin, is the Ex-Ambassador in London, being always an abject tool to any faction.

Emile Gaudin, was Secretary to the revolutionary Embassy at Constantinople, where he *learnt* Greek.

Honoré Riouffe, was a fanatical enthusiast of the Girondine faction.

All four worthy spies to Buonaparte !

At last came the real news of the convention for evacuating Egypt by the French army; and the silly Emile Gardin was entirely at a loss how to account for his Greek letters.

General Kleber, feeling for the wretched situation of his army, and foreseeing no possibility of any relief from France, in spite of the splendid promises of the base deserter, Buonaparte, took the best step he could devise to save his troops from utter destruction.

When that Corsican adventurer had run away from Egypt, he announced to the Directory, that he came with the keys of that submissive country, the most valuable of all the French possessions out of Europe; (no doubt he reckoned the wretched island of Corsica as the most valuable of all the European possessions); that he left the army in the most flourishing situation, and bidding defiance to all the enemies who would dare to attack them.

But all his impostures were soon after discovered by the intercepted dispatches from Kleber, and other generals, which the British government caused to be published.

Soon after the dastardly desertion of Buonaparte and his accomplices, General Kleber wrote the following letter to the Directory:

“ The army is reduced by one half, without arms, without powder, without iron, without lead; the founderies have not succeeded,



“ The troops are naked ; and such nakedness  
 “ increases the dysenteries and the ophthalmias,  
 “ which distress us. We have therefore had this  
 “ year a great many more sick than the last.

“ General Buonaparte exhausted all the ways  
 “ and means, in the first months after his landing.  
 “ He raised then, by military requisitions, every  
 “ resource the country could afford. At his de-  
 “ parture (why not desertion?) he has not left  
 “ a single sou (half-penny) in the military chest,  
 “ nor nothing of any value. (That wonderful ad-  
 “ ministrator rifled every thing.) “ On the contrary,  
 “ he has left arrears for near ten millions, four  
 “ of which in pay due to the army.

“ Egypt is far from being conquered. What,  
 “ ever we may do, the uneasy inhabitants look  
 “ upon us as the enemies of their property.

“ Buonaparte saw the crisis approaching.  
 “ Your orders (Kleber feigned to believe in such  
 “ orders) “ have not given him time to take pro-  
 “ per measures.

“ A peace with the Ottoman Porte can only  
 “ extricate us from a dangerous undertaking,  
 “ which can no longer answer the intended pur-  
 “ pose. (The conquest of India.)

“ Such is the distress which I endure.”

General Damas wrote to the Minister of War,  
 in his capacity of Chief of the General Staff, after  
 the desertion of the worthy accomplice of Buona-  
 parte, General Berthier ;

“ The effective force of the army, on the 1st  
 “ of Vendémiaire, 7th year, (the 22d September,  
 “ 1798, near three months after their landing)  
 “ was upwards of thirty-three thousand men.  
 “ It is now under twenty-two thousand, inclu-  
 “ ding two thousand sick or wounded, and four  
 “ thousand unfit for duty. When the fortresses  
 “ are garrisoned, it is impossible to bring into the  
 “ field seven thousand men on a single spot, to  
 “ oppose them to the attacks of the enemies.”

General Dugua wrote to the Director Barras :

“ When Buonaparte went away, (deserted)  
 “ he left not a single sou (half-penny) “ in any  
 “ chest ; and not one part of the service was pro-  
 “ vided for. I could not believe that the Com-  
 “ mander in Chief had abandoned us in such a  
 “ dreadful situation ; without money, without  
 “ powder, without shot, and numbers of soldiers  
 “ without arms. Above one third of the army  
 “ has been destroyed by the plague, the dysen-  
 “ teries, the ophthalmias, and the battles. The  
 “ survivors are almost naked.”

The General Director of the Finances in Egypt,  
 Poussielgues, wrote to the Directory :

“ General Buonaparte raised, by requisitions,  
 “ on the different nations and merchants, about  
 “ four millions, during the first months after our  
 “ landing. He laid a duty of two-fifths of the  
 “ yearly income on landed property, which pro-  
 “ duced twelve hundred thousand livres.

" The resources are exhausted. Commerce  
" has been at an end these nineteen months past.  
" The Christians have no money left; and the  
" Turks would sooner revolt than give any. Besides, the money is hidden in the ground; and  
" the Turks, still more than the Christians, prefer to be confined, beaten, and even beheaded, rather than discover their money.

" We must constantly employ, in each of the  
" sixteen provinces, a column of 60, 80, or 100  
" soldiers, for the object of compelling the villages to pay.

" You may easily imagine the extortions and  
" vexations attending such compulsory means.

" The villages must also be compelled, by the  
" bayonet, to deliver us corn.

" Money is no more to be seen. The military  
" chest is always empty." (Buonaparte took care to rife it.) " We have constantly around us ten  
" thousand concealed enemies for one open  
" friend. The Mamelouks, though dispersed,  
" are almost all alive, and can soon take the field  
" again. They have only lost four or five subaltern chiefs.

" When we landed, the Egyptians believed  
" what we told them about our coming, according to an agreement with the Grand-Signior.  
" They now think themselves justified in betraying us, on the account of our impostures.

“ There is not one soldier, not one officer, and  
“ not one general, but he ardently wishes to re-  
“ turn to France ; for they are all well persuaded  
“ that they sacrifice their healths and their lives,  
“ without the least advantage to their country.”

Such were the results of the disastrous and per-  
fidious expedition to Egypt, well worthy the con-  
ception of a Talleyrand, and the undertaking of  
a Buonaparte.

Even the famous robbers, Mandrin and Car-  
touche, appear as respectable characters, when  
they are compared to that Corsican plunderer and  
profligate assassin ; for even the atrocities com-  
mitted after his desertion must necessarily be a-  
scribed to his infamous system.

It is therefore evident that the only resource  
left to General Kleber, was that of continuing  
the negotiation which Buonaparte had already  
begun previous to his base desertion, through the  
means of his prisoner Mustapha Pacha, com-  
mander in chief of the Turkish army destroyed at  
Aboukir.\*

A convention (for it was not called capitula-  
tion) then took place between General Kleber,  
the Grand-Vizier, and Sir Sydney Smith, where-

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\* It is remarkable that Mustapha Pacha died suddenly on  
hearing of the murder of General Kleber.

Was it not the effect of an Italian ragout?

by Egypt was to be evacuated by the French army, who were to bring away with them every thing they had carried into that country; the Turks and the British were to furnish the necessary transports to bring the French army back to France, without being considered as prisoners of war; and the Turks were to allow large sums of money to defray the expenses.

That convention had already begun to be carried into execution, and the French army were actually preparing for their march towards the Mediterranean shores, whilst the Grand-Vizier and his army were advancing towards Cairo.

But General Kleber received an express, dispatched to him by Sir Sydney Smith, stating that the British admiral, Keith, refused to agree to the convention of El-Arish.

The French general then, having no other resource but either of submitting to a dishonourable capitulation, or of trusting again to the bravery of his soldiers, sent an express to the Grand-Vizier, acquainting him with the instant renewal of hostilities, since a convention so solemnly agreed upon had been rejected by the British admiral.

The Turkish army had already advanced as far as Heliopolis, when the French army attacked them, and obtained a most signal victory over them, on the 17th and 18th of March, 1800.

Still, a considerable body of Turks, striking into the desert, pushed into Cairo; and the

French were obliged to lay siege to it before they could again render themselves masters of that capital, where the inhabitants were severely punished for having admitted the Turks in the absence of the French; as if it had not been the same by whom they were plundered.

The French felt the greatest indignation against those who had deprived them from returning to their native country; but the splendid victory at Heliopolis, and the large sums of money which the inhabitants of Cairo were compelled to pay, having enabled General Kleber to satisfy the just claims of the soldiers, who received their full allowance of every thing, the army seemed to have forgotten their past distresses.

General Kleber paid no less than eleven millions of livres, to which amounted the arrears, since the deserter Buonaparte rifled the military chest eight months before.

The French general wished to persuade the Turks that it was their interest to withdraw from the coalition against France; but the Ottomans, who could not forget the perfidy of the Directory, were deaf to the fair promises of the French commander.

Egypt was then under no prospect of being freed from the French; and General Kleber was adopting proper measures to establish a good administration.

But, at that time, some reports were perfidiously spread on the subject of the convention of El-Arish, charging, pointedly, Kleber with having sold Egypt to the Turks.

It was not difficult to trace those reports to the new Mussulman, Abdallah Menou, who, having been *honoured* with the secret confidence of the complicated desertion of so many generals, including General Marmont, commanding at Alexandria, thought it unbecoming to be under the command of General Kleber, whose operations he constantly censured.\*

General Menou lived chiefly retired at Rosetta, even at the very moment when his services had been required, previous to the battle of Heliopolis. Excessively jealous of the real merit of Kleber, he seized every opportunity of declaim-

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\* It may be remembered, that when Buonaparte and his accomplices deserted from Alexandria, Abdallah Menou had the *honour* of being entrusted with the secrecy of that infamous flight.

General Marmont was then commanding officer at Alexandria; and as it would not have been safe for him to remain there, after having connived at the base desertion, it was thought advisable that he should be a deserter himself.

As for General Menou, he ran no risk, being at Alexandria without any command. His subsequent conduct gave rise to a suspicion that the murder of General Kleber was a premeditated scheme between him and Buonaparte, who was greatly afraid lest the brave Kleber should return to France.

ing against that worthy officer, who was, by far, too lenient; and who, had he been severe, and sent to France his well-known enemy, might, perhaps, have saved his own life.

At last, on the 25th of Prairial, 8th year, (14th of June, 1800,) the same day on which the memorable battle of Marengo was fought, General Kleber was assassinated by a Mussulman, who gave him several stabs with a poniard, as he was walking on a terrace of his garden at Cairo. The assassin had introduced himself there along with some workmen, and seized the moment when the unsuspecting Kleber was speaking to a French architect, called Protain, who directed the new works in the General's house.

The Mussulman, Abdallah Menou, feigned a great reluctance to become commander in chief, being the senior general, though not a soldier.

The assassin was soon executed, without having declared the motive of his crime. The wretch was impaled alive, and suffered three days without betraying the least fear. He only cried for water, and sometimes cursed those who had betrayed him. Still he named no persons, as it was *officially* stated.

It is to be observed, that the assassin of Kleber not speaking French, very few people (if any at all) of the French army were able to understand what he said; and it was easy to keep off all such



persons who were not wholly devoted to those who had been concerned in the murder of General Kleber.

Abdallah Menou then began his *wonderful* administration, by undoing every thing which Kleber had done. His hatred against that worthy general was so rooted, that he even dismissed General Damas, chief of the general staff, without assigning any reason. He appointed General Lagrange for that important duty. Being well convinced that the whole army regretted General Kleber, he made a great promotion, even of general officers, in order to have a numerous party devoted to his interests.

When he received the news of the battle of Maringo, and of the glorious death of General Dessaix, he ordered a funeral ceremony for that gallant officer. But, although that ceremony took place in sight of Heliopolis, the spot of Kleber's victory, Menou would not mention a single circumstance relative to that worthy officer, murdered on the very same day when Dessaix was killed.

Such a guilty silence shocked the whole army ; but discipline prevailed.

Menou had received intelligence from France, stating, that Buonaparte, on hearing of the murder of General Kleber, had committed himself so far, as to have exclaimed : *Now I am sure*

*that Egypt will be ours for ever, since Menou will never capitulate.\**

Such an exclamation from the despot, at the same time that it strengthened the suspicion of the premeditated murder, authorized Menou to say, *that he would never regulate his conduct upon that of General Kleber, who had sold Egypt.*

But, even on that occasion, the *all-knowing* Buonaparte proved a very bad judge, for whatever his favourite Mussulman, Abdallah Menou, did, only contributed to render Egypt an easy conquest; as the subsequent events fully shew it.

Nor can it be urged in his favour, that he <sup>was</sup> *personally* disinterested, since he squandered and wasted away the resources committed to his care; and since he took upon himself the command of an army, without being qualified for such an important trust. He felt confident that all his blunders could not disgrace him before the eyes of a Corsican sovereign of France, after the *signal services* he had rendered him; and he acted accordingly.

Even a few months afterwards, when Buonaparte announced to his dumb legislature the mock *state of the nation*, he said: "*The providence of France has saved the Army of the East from the execution of a convention, which would have made them slaves of England.*"

It is evident that Buonaparte blamed the convention of El-Arish, which Kleber had signed,

At the anniversary of the famous 14th of July, 1789, Buonaparte ordered all his worthy scribes to impress the minds of the French people with a due sense of gratitude to divine Providence, for having placed at the head of government such an *illustrious* and *benevolent* family, who could not fail rendering the French nation the happiest upon earth.

The palace of the Tuileries was illuminated; the revolutionary robbers revelled in luxuries; and the thoughtless wretches were allowed to dance in the Elysian Fields, to the sounds of a noisy music.

Thus far the revolution of Buonaparte had begun its operations *for the welfare of the people*!

But the grand plan for the restoration of the finances was the principle object.

Buonaparte, whose knowledge of finances only consisted in military requisitions, trusted that important department to the Third Consul, Lebrun, and to the minister, Gaudin; both very *humane* financiers, as it will soon appear.

It has already been mentioned, that on revoking the *forced loan*, government had recourse to *forced taxes*, but without the appellation of *forced*. Still the tax-gatherers are authorized to make seizures of every thing belonging to the unfortunate wretches, who, as it is very often the case, have not enough to buy a loaf of bread for a whole family.

Trade being almost at an end all over France, and the numerous working class of the people of course without work, a general distress prevails throughout that distracted country. Still government must and will have money, even if blood was to be coined into cash. And when petitions are addressed to the *humane* prefects, or even to the *benevolent* minister of finances, praying for relief or exemption, the unfortunate petitioners are treated with the most shocking brutality and oppressive contempt.

Such is the reign of the *just* and *generous* Buonaparte!

Never, before nor since the revolution, were such vexations and cruelties committed in France by the tax-gatherers, as under the *philanthropic* empire of the Corsican sovereign.

It may be objected that Buonaparte has made some excellent establishments in France, and which, in time, will or may prove highly advantageous to the community at large.

Without attempting to deny that such establishments may benefit for the future; it may here be answered that even highwaymen do sometimes acts of charity; but, in spite of that, they are hanged if they are taken.

Even the famous robbers, Mandrin and Cartouche, very often distinguished themselves by acts of generosity. It is easy to be generous with stolen goods.

Admitting that the Corsican despot has done some good, that good bears no kind of proportion to the mischief he has caused, and to the atrocities he has committed. Some say, in his favour, that the guillotine is now out of the question; but they do not consider that it is far preferable to be guillotined than to be starved to death. There is certainly more humanity in murdering at one stroke, than in a slow and protracted assassination. And if Buonaparte does not make so much use of the guillotine, as did his *worthy* predecessors, it is only because the fashions must change in France, but not out of any humane feeling; and it is well known that humanity cannot be reckoned among the *eminent virtues* of the Corsican despot.

Besides compelling many unfortunate people to put an end to their wretched existence by his atrocious vexations, how many are daily arrested, close confined, and transported beyond seas, without any limited time, only because they are disliked?

No interrogatory, no trial whatever; a simple order from the police is sufficient to banish for life any person who has *only* displeased. It is a real Spanish inquisition,

In order to prove to some republicans, infatuated with the *republicanism* of Buonaparte, that the Corsican tyrant spares nobody, let it be here observed, that a French republican is now

in London, after having escaped from the Island of Oléron, whither he had been transported, previous, no doubt, to a further transportation, only because he wrote an historical disquisition concerning the usurpation of Cæsar. It is a short and interesting pamphlet, in opposition to what the vile senator and abject sycophant, Garat, had advanced respecting Cæsar, in his eulogium on Generals Kleber and Desaix.

The Corsican despot thought himself Cæsar, and banished the republican historian, who fled to the only free and hospitable country in Europe.

No doubt, many people would prefer to be guillotined or shot, rather than, languish in the dreary and dismal desart of Sinamary, in Guyanne, or in the unhospitable regions of Madacar, or the islands Sechelles.

The *forced taxes* are so numerous and so heavy in France, where no trade nor industry can support them, that the grand financiers, Lebrun and Gaudin, devised new ways and means to raise the monstrously exorbitant sums of money, which the modern court required, and which far exceeded the extravagancies of the famous *red book*, (*Livre Rouge*), formerly called *grand livre*.

Indeed, it must fill every thinking mind with wonder and horror to consider, that a set of wretched Corsicans, who lived upon chesnuts

in their native country, and who have only made themselves conspicuous by crimes and atrocities, should become masters and sovereigns of France, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, for even these two kingdoms must obey their haughty mandates.

Their prodigalities and profusions, lavished on their accomplices and other ruffians, far exceed those profusions and prodigalities so much complained of under the monarchical government.—The French complained loudly then, but now they submit tamely to the oppressions and insults of their Corsican tyrants.

The *humane* financiers, Lebrun and Gaudin, thought that a multiplication of lotteries would procure to the rapacious and insatiable government, all the money that could not be collected by taxes.

Diabolical calculation! Atrocious conception! Those monsters knew well that the unhappy wretches would sell their last rag, in hopes of putting an end to their misery and distress, and they established *eighteen lotteries* every month!!

It is to be observed, that the lotteries in France only consist of ninety numbers, out of which only five numbers are drawn.

Thus the chances are of *eighty-five* against *five!!!*

Three drawings were to take place in Paris, three in Lyons, three in Bordeaux, three in

Stasbourg, three in Brussels, and three in Tula. And in order to excite the poor and unfortunate people to play at such a ruinous and deceitful game, they ordered that any person could play even for the small sum of *ten sous* !!!

Thus for the paltry sum of *five-pence* English, a beggar had the prospect of becoming wealthy and opulent.

• But alas! those horrid means, completing the wretchedness of the people, only contributed to new crimes.

• Children are seen robbing their parents, wives their husbands, and *vice versa*, servants their masters, in order to play, and in hopes to gain, in the lotteries. The numerous offices, established even in the smaller towns, are constantly crowded with unfortunate people, who very often sell their last shirt or shift, and sometimes stolen goods, in expectation of a favourable drawing.

• Then the unhappy wretches flock to the places where the drawings are performed, and at every number drawn a sad despair is perceptible in every face.

• They then resort to new crimes, to try still the wheel of fortune, or they put an end to their wretched existence.

• There is no country in Europe where suicide happens so often as in France, since the atrocious multiplication of lotteries.



But the infamous police takes great care that the public prints shall not mention the dreadful disasters that daily occur, and chiefly in Paris, for fear of spreading too much alarm.

Numbers too are punished by what is called the hand of justice; but its appellation would be better understood, if it was directed against the real author of the crimes complained of.

And, indeed, who is the man, being dangerously ill, who would refuse taking poison, presented to him as an excellent physic?

Such are the effects of lotteries upon the unfortunate people, to whom every drawing appears as an excellent expedient to cease to be wretched; till at last, after repeated disappointments, and the loss of every thing, nothing remains but remorse and despair.

The *eighteen lotteries* drawn in France every month, and the lowest tickets at *ten sous* (five pence), may justly be compared to eighteen permanent guillotines, which destroy, perhaps, more people than did the former guillotines under the reign of Robespierre, the worthy master of Buonaparte.

Thus it has been remarked, that under the empire of the *humane* Corsican, a much greater number of people perish through misery and despair, than formerly by the guillotine, by shooting, and even by drowning.

Happy change indeed !

The lottery had been suppressed in France by the National Convention, in 1793; and the famous Mercier was one of the members who inveighed the most against such a dangerous and ruinous mode of taxation.

But when the Directory thought proper to establish it again, they offered a pension of *two thousand livres* to the *philosopher* Mercier, if he would write in favour of lotteries. The *disinterested* writer complied with the wishes of the Directory, and proved that what he had said before was not applicable to the new *circumstances*; and that it was much better to have lotteries in France, than to play in foreign lotteries, which occasioned vast sums of money to go out of the country, \*

But, if that was the case, the poor people could not play in foreign lotteries; the rich alone had the means of playing, and they alone have

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\* The *philosopher* Mercier should have considered that even admitting there were in Paris some people who secretly received money played upon foreign lotteries, the odds were great indeed when compared to the numberless public offices spread all over France, and continually open in order to excite the people to ruin themselves in the *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket,

When some persons upbraided the *philosopher* Mercier with his inconsistency, he coolly answered, *that a pension of two thousand livres enabled him to have meat boiled every day, (Pot au feu.)* What a *philosopher*!

chances of gaining by pitching upon a number, and progressively augmenting the sum played upon it. Most certainly, many rich persons, or at least in easy circumstances, have wholly ruined themselves, even by following the progressive augmentation upon a single number; though it must doubtless be the most favourable chance in a lottery consisting of ninety numbers, out of which only five numbers are drawn.

But the unfortunate people seldom play upon less than three numbers, and very often upon four and even five; for, not being able to afford much money, they are obliged to play upon several numbers, in order to run the chance of getting a competent sum.

The fact is, however, that the principal sums, which the consular government obtain from lotteries, arise from millions of poor people who are constantly playing.

The Directory had only established two lotteries a month, and which were drawn in Paris. \*

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\* Those lotteries were established in the year 1798, five years after the suppression ordered by the National Convention in 1793.

It is not reported that the philosopher Mercier had been allowed any pension by the convention; but he has avowed himself to have received one already mentioned from the Directory. The writer of this has been intimately acquainted with a very particular friend of Mercier, a former canon of

But the rapacious Buonaparte, and his worthy tools, the *humane* financiers, Lebrun, and Gardin, thought that two lotteries could not sufficiently ruin the people, whom it was deemed necessary to reduce as low as possible, that government might always rely on their submission.

The *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at ten sous the lowest ticket, have completely succeeded in rendering the French people the most wretched and the most degraded upon earth: And thus far the Corsican tyrant, and his accomplices and adherents, think themselves solidly established on the misery and distress of a whole nation.

Still the time may come, and the awful crisis is doubtless approaching, when distress and misery, added to oppression and insult, will cause

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St. Opportune, in Paris, the Abbé Berbiguiers, (now married to his servant maid) to whom the philosopher had mentioned how he had obtained the pension of *two thousand livres* from the Directory.

A cousin of Berbiguiers, formerly a canon in Chablis, the Abbé Meunier, (who also married to his servant maid) told Mercier: *If Buonaparte gives you a pension, you will, no doubt, write a treatise on the advantages of introducing the plague.*

The philosopher smiled at the compliment, and replied: *You and your cousin Berbiguiers are two renegadoes, who have no right to find fault with my conduct.* But their friendship has not been altered for all that.

a dreadful explosion against the infamous tyrants of debased Frenchmen, driven into despair.

An interesting question naturally arises from the *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket.

Will the consular government pay any sum of money which may be gained by players on the lotteries?

The best answer to such a question is the faithful statement of what happened at Angers about three years ago.

A person played in one of the lottery-offices of that town, and, by an uncommon good-luck, gained the sum of *eight hundred thousand livres*.

The ticket was duly registered according to all the forms and precautions, so that it was impossible that any kind of cheating could have taken place, even through the connivance of the collector, who is obliged to give up the duplicate of all the registered tickets long before the drawn numbers can be known.

Still the consular government refused to pay the amount of the ticket, saying that there must have been a criminal connivance of the collector, in order to defraud the public treasury (the appellation of *public treasury* is truly laughable from the mouth of a monopolizer); and conse-

requently the gainer and the collector underwent a mock trial, were found *officially* guilty, and sent to Rochefort to be galley-slaves.

A dreadful warning to those who would dare to gain much in the consular lotteries !

Besides the tickets that persons may fill with numbers of their own choice at the collector's-office, there are many people employed in selling tickets ready made, which they carry about in the streets; and even introduce themselves into the public, and some private houses, where they exercise the *honourable* duty of spies for the police. A warning to foreigners.

But those infamous lotteries are not the only means employed by the present rulers in France, to complete the corruption and debasement of that unfortunate and deluded nation.

The *humane* financiers, Lebrun and Gaudin, always sure of pleasing their Corsican master, conjectured that they could considerably increase the income of the insolent despot, by encouraging all sorts of gaming, and granting licences for each of those disorderly houses, where vice and crime prevail under the sanction of the most infamous of all possible governments, who sell the privilege of assassinating society.

The sums arising from such horrid licences are enormous; for it is not to be supposed that they are only granted to the disorderly houses in

Paris. Every considerable town in France is distinguished by such *benevolent* institutions, as well worthy of the *admirable* administration of the *grand Buonaparte*.

But in order to shew the excessive *philanthropy* of that odious tyrant, his *humane* financiers have established a very great number of cook-houses, where all sorts of beggars and indigent people, with whom France is swarming, may obtain for *six liards* (three farthings) a kind of soup called *à la Ruyford*, from the name of its inventor.

Many of the powerful ruffians of the Corsican court, as well as several well-known strumpets, such as the mother, wife, and sisters of the odious despot, and their *honourable* ladies of honour, have subscribed small sums of money for the distribution of those *economical* soups to the poor, who must, however, pay *six liards* for each portion.

Thus the French nation is reduced to beg and receive alms from foreign robbers, now sovereigns of France!

The necessity of those charitable and numerous establishments evidently shews the general misery and distress of the French people, to whom the Corsican Buonaparte and his adherents are willing to grant a scanty pittance of some vegetables, provided they are suffered to

riot in plunder, and to revel in all the luxuries of life.

But the question is, how long will those ruffians be suffered to oppress and to insult the French nation with impunity?

Those foreigners who go to France out of curiosity, (when they do not disgrace their national character through obsequious baseness) should minutely examine into the boasted administration of the Corsican Buonaparte, whom they admire so much.

It is not by a constant and assiduous attendance at the consular levees, at the Tuileries, and at St. Cloud; nor by frequenting the splendid palaces of ministers and other courtiers, that they can judge of the happiness or wretchedness of the French nation under the *philanthropic* government of a Corsican adventurer.

It is not by *the delicacies of the season, and the exquisite wines*, so graciously offered by *the model of her sex*, Madam Buonaparte; nor by the splendid dinners given by ministers and other sycophants of the Corsican usurper, that they can form a right judgment of the welfare or distress of the French people under the *humane* system of the *Grand Napoléon*.

They should know that for *one hundred happy*, there are now in France *one hundred thousand unhappy* people, who are very glad to have re-



course to the *economical soups of six lards* for their subsistence.

They should be acquainted with the free quarters to the military all over France, as one of the greatest blessings of the *wonderful* administration of an insolent and odious tyrant.

They should pay little attention to the boasted improvements in the system of finance when it is so well known that *eighteen lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket, are drawn every month in France.

They should reflect that every considerable town in France has *benevolent* institutions, encouraged and protected by the consular government, who grant licences for the propagation of gaming and disorderly houses, in order to raise enormous sums of money by those infamous means.

Such are the boasted improvements in the system of finances, since Buonaparte has deigned to *rescue* the French nation from tyranny and oppression.

Is it possible that such impudence has even been exceeded by the baseness with which it has been applauded?

In his first mock *state of the nation*, that insolent Corsican said :

“ *The finances have constantly been one of the principal objects of my watchfulness and of*

*it my duty. (Most certainly.) Being the  
 " first basis and the necessary support of all the  
 " projects, which may be formed for the welfare  
 " and the glory of every state, the government  
 " have been obliged to be acquainted with all their  
 " elements, and to inquire into all the causes which  
 " may operate their restoration or their ruin."*

It may be easily conjectured that the two financiers, Lebrun and Gaudin, were the writers of whatever was relative to the finances; for Buonaparte never knew any other system but that of plundering and murdering.

Those worthy scribes then went on, as usual, deprecating against all that had been done before them, and promising wonders from their system.

And those wonders are *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket; licences for encouraging disorderly houses; and the atrocious mode of forcing numerous and heavy taxes from unfortunate people, who are often in want of *six liards* (three farthings) for *Rumford-broth*.

A modern writer, who is said to have travelled during twenty months in every department of France, pretends that all the misery and oppression under which the French people are represented to suffer, are untruths, which shew either the most profound ignorance of the real state of that country, or a propensity to mislead the

public opinion in Great Britain on the immense resources of the French nation.

It must be first observed, that the learned writer might also be represented as exaggerating, not the resources of the French nation, but the talents of the grand Buonaparte, who, he emphatically exclaims, *it is, perhaps, a pity that he had not been leading minister under a legitimate government!* See *Sketches on the Intrinsic Strength, Military and Naval Forces of France and Russia, &c.* Published 1803. Preface, pages vi. and vii.

But it is doubtful whether the learned writer, being a British subject, would wish to see Buonaparte at the head of the British administration, if he were really well acquainted with his boasted administration in France.

The learned writer seems to have travelled in France in a post-chaise, only stopping at the best inns, and perhaps recommended to opulent houses. He may also have frequented elegant coffee-houses, play-houses, &c. And he pretends to assert that the misery and oppression under which the French are said to suffer, are untruths propagated by ignorant or ill-disposed people.

Still the learned writer must reflect, that unless he can refute whatever has been mentioned in these sheets relative to the administration of Buonaparte, and chiefly concerning the horrid

means of forcing heavy taxes from the numerous class of working people, deprived of the means of support by the extinction of trade : unless he can prove the non-existence of *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket, and of the numerous licences for encouraging gaming and disorderly houses, in every considerable town of France, the reproach of ignorance or *untruth* may be justly resorted upon him.

The learned writer must know that those infamous lotteries and disorderly houses, productive of so much misery and of so many crimes, are two of the principal branches of the revenue under the boasted administration of Buonaparte ; and that the distresses and disasters arising therefrom, as unavoidable consequences, make not the smallest impression on the callous and atrocious heart and mind of the Corsican tyrant.

Perhaps the learned writer entertains some doubts about the numerous suicides happening daily in France, and chiefly in Paris, because the public papers do not mention them. But that would be a proof of *profound ignorance*, if he did not know the shackled state of the press in France, and that the imperious mandates of the inquisitorial police must be submissively obeyed. He should know that neither editors nor printers will expose themselves to be *at least* transported beyond seas, for publishing the smallest thing that displeases the consular government.

After twenty months residence in France, he should also have been acquainted with the *foes* quarters to the military; and that is also one of the *great advantages* the French people enjoy under the administration of Buonaparte.

But what should not have escaped his sagacity is, the vast quantity of what he very properly calls *pestiferous institutions of errant-quacks*, (see p. xi. of his preface) for the distribution of *Rumford-broth*, at six *liards* the portion, to millions of wretched people. From such numerous institutions all over France, he might have drawn an exact consequence of the general misery of the French nation.

The learned writer is not accurate in stating the deficit of the revenue before the revolution to have been *the paltry deficit of twenty-two millions of French livres*. (See p. 19 of his work.) And since he mentions Necker, he might have found, that famous financier states the deficit to be *fifty-six millions; one hundred and fifty thousand livres*.

Such an enormous difference required to be noticed.

In page 149, another very remarkable inaccuracy is to be observed; when the learned writer states, according to Buonaparte himself, *the public revenue of the tenth year, independent of colonies and foreign trade, amounting to*

*the enormous sum of 1160 millions of French livres, or in sterling to 48,000,000*l*.*

The mistake is, at least, of *six hundred millions of French livres*, or in sterling of *twenty-five millions of pounds*.

With respect to Buonaparte, he pretends that the French people call him *la divinité of the republic*, and that the clergy exclaim *amen!* (See p. 60, *idem*.)

If the learned writer means by *the French people* the throng of abject courtiers and other debased sycophants, highly interested in the perpetual elevation of the chief of the mixed faction, now ruling in France, he is perfectly right; as he is also accurate in what concerns the debasement of the clergy, chiefly composed of impostors and renegadoes.

But if the learned writer means by *the French people* the great grand majority of the French nation, that is to say, *twenty-nine millions and a half* out of *thirty millions* of French, male and female, then he is perfectly wrong.

It may easily be conjectured that among the *five hundred thousand* French people, supposed to be attached to Buonaparte, are chiefly reckoned his military tools, who may still expect the promised *five acres of land*.

But it would be wrong to think that all the bayonets, or even all his courtiers, are *sincerely* devoted to him. And as soon as a popular ge-

neral will boldly draw his sword against the boasted *l'homme de la Providence*, the odious Corsican will be no more.

The writer of these sheets has relations and friends in the French army, having been himself a military man; and he knows thoroughly well how far Buonaparte can rely on the French soldiers.

Time will shew it.

The writer has left France only a few months ago, after a much longer residence than that of the learned writer. He has been connected and acquainted with all classes of people in that country, and often travelled several hundred miles in different directions, without always stopping at public or opulent houses; and, with the exceptions already mentioned, he has often heard Buonaparte qualified of *le petit Corse, le petit caporal, le petit gradin, le petit Jean J.* &c. &c.

For the sake of those who are not conversant in French, the *honourable* qualifications bestowed upon Buonaparte by his faithful subjects, are translated thus: *The little Corsican, the little corporal, the little rogue, the little scoundrel, &c. &c.*

Sincere marks of affection!

If therefore the learned writer has never heard those *honourable* epithets bestowed upon Buonaparte, it is evident that he has only been ac-

acquainted with the great grand minority of the French nation, that is to say, with persons described as above. Nor can he have formed a right judgment by the shoutings and vociferations of *long live Buonaparte!*

Twenty months residence in France might have apprized him, that the first vociferations of that kind are always commanded, and, as before observed, paid for, and then stupidly imitated by a thoughtless rabble, among which, however, Buonaparte would not trust his *sacred* person, only for a few minutes; out of sight of his numerous *life-guards*.

The odious tyrant is fully convinced of being generally detested and abhorred; he is conscious of what his fate will be; but his known system is : *a short life and a merry one*.

Atrocities are mirth for Buonaparte.

The learned writer exclaims: *The obstinacy of infatuation is astonishing! Should the people of France be angry with the man who snatched their country from the precipice of inevitable ruin, and who raised them to the dictatorship of the world? And will they oppose his endeavours to consolidate their situation? But they are oppressed, says John Bull! If we ask with what? The whole of John's corps diplomatique cannot tell. See page 96. Idem.*

Thus far the learned writer.



And could he not, with great propriety, be reproached with an *astounding obstinacy of infatuation*, in looking upon a base and cowardly deserter as *the man who snatched France from the precipice of inevitable ruin?*

How can he be so little acquainted with the war of the revolution, as not to know that during the years 1793, 1794, and 1795, when the French, commanded by Generals to whom Buonaparte can never be compared, defeated the best troops of Austria, Prussia, Great Britain, and Holland, driving them from France, conquering the Low-Countries, the Dutch Republic, and all the territories as far as the Rhine? the Corsican adventurer was unknown in the world, except for his sanguinary executions against the inhabitants of Toulon in 1793, and against those of Paris in 1795.

Surely the learned writer will make a great difference between those brilliant and arduous campaigns, and the revolutionary and disgraceful system of war carried on in Italy by the unmerciful robber, Buonaparte.

As to his shameful campaigns in Egypt and in Syria, who is the man who will not shudder at the recollection of his uncommon atrocities?

And, to complete his infamy, as soon as he saw the dangers increasing, and that he must, at

last, capitulate, he ran away from Alexandria in the night time with some of his worthy accomplices, having previously rifled the military chest. Had the two frigates been compelled to put back into any port of Egypt, those dastardly deserters would have been shot by the betrayed Army of the East.

It is not probable that the learned writer may entertain the smallest doubt on the merited fate which awaited Buonaparte had he again landed in Egypt.

Nor is it likely that he be not acquainted with the signal services the Corsican mountebank obtained, in all his undertakings, from his devoted mentor, Berthier, chief of the general-staff of his army in Italy, and in Egypt and Syria; as well as from Generals Masséna, Augereau, Serurier, Joubert, Bernadotte, Championnet, Kleber, Dessaix, Lannes, Murat, Marmont, &c. &c.

The learned writer remembers, no doubt, that when the base deserter and his accomplices arrived and landed in France, a mixed faction, at the head of which were the crafty Sieyès, the unprincipled Talleyrand, and the hypocrite Rœderer, set up the insolent Corsican as a *bugbear wherewith to frighten fools*, that the revolutionary thieves and robbers might enjoy, undisturbed, the fruits of their plunder.

*The obstinacy of infatuation is astonishing;* indeed, if the revolution of the 18th Brumaire (9th November, 1799,) is ascribed to any other motives !

It is well known that all the factions in France had been destroying each other. It was therefore self-preservation only that engaged their principal leaders to form a coalition, which, however, has already been partly dissolved. But, on the other hand, it has been joined by a set of debased emigrants and priests, who can never be sincerely attached to the Corsican usurper, whose power has really been rendered more precarious by such a reinforcement.

The revolutionary thieves and robbers pitched, therefore, upon their constant *brother and friend*, Buonaparte, to be the absolute master of France, in order to insure them impunity for their common crimes.

Such was the real cause of that boasted revolution !

Still foreigners are so obstinately infatuated, as to describe Buonaparte as *the man who snatched France from the precipice of inevitable ruin!*

Most certainly the directors were a set of worthless tyrants; but it must be recollected, that before the Corsican deserter had reached France, the French armies were already victorious in Switzer-

land and Holland, from whence they had driven the allied armies; and which had so much disgusted Paul I. Emperor of Russia, that he had withdrawn his troops from the coalition.

It must also be remembered, that, at that time, a reinforcement of twenty thousand men to the Army of Italy would have enabled General Championnet to have directed the most serious attacks against the Austrian army under the command of General Melas; whilst the brave General Masséna would have pursued his brilliant victories against the flying enemies from Switzerland.

As for the army under the command of General Brune, they might, as they were afterwards, have been sent against the insurgents of the Western Departments, since the allies had been compelled to evacuate Holland.

Those facts are so notorious, that it would require the most obstinate infatuation to entertain doubts thereupon.

The learned writer may remember how the revolution of the 18th Brumaire was directed; and that Buonaparte wanted all the energy and impetuosity of General Lefebvre, Serrurier, and Murat, to be encouraged to face the momentary and contemptible storm which took place in the degraded Council of Five Hundred at St. Cloud.

Still the obstinacy of infatuation persists in holding out the Corsican bugbear as the man who

*snatched France from the precipice of inevitable ruin !*

The mixed faction preferred a Corsican to a Frenchman, because a foreigner might inspire less jealousy than a native ; just as the Corsicans had formerly pitched upon a German adventurer (the famous Theodore, who died in England an insolvent and miserable being) to be their king.

But the mixed faction will grow tired of Buonaparte, as the National Convention grew tired of Robespierre, who was not destroyed by his enemies but by his most intimate friends and accomplices, such as his vizier, Bertrand Barrère, Billaud Varennes, Collot d'Herbois, Tallien, &c. &c.

Those facts are also so well known, that it is useless to dwell upon them.

And, as it has already been observed, the drawn-sword of any popular general will, in an instant, direct the French bayonets against the Corsican bugbear, to which they seem so attached.

But, says the learned writer, *Buonaparte has raised the French to the dictatorship of the world. And will they oppose his endeavours to consolidate their situation ?*

Here again one might exclaim : *The obstinacy of infatuation is astonishing !*

Besides that the pretended *dictatorship of the world* is confined to France, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, and Portugal, exclusive of the seas, do the French owe their *dictatorship* to the Corsican Buonaparte?

And the victories obtained by the French armies in 1793, 1794, and 1795, when the Corsican *hero* was only known as an executioner, nay, as an assassin, in Toulon and Paris?

Those memorable campaigns, and the unparalleled victories gained by the French under Generals Pichegru, Hoche, Moreau, and Jourdan, were the real causes of the *dictatorship* now ascribed to a Corsican mountebank; who only began to be known, as a commander, when the coalition may justly be said to have been at an end by the conclusion of peace with Prussia and Spain, after the decided conquests of the Low-Countries, of Holland, and of all the territories on the left of the Rhine.

Besides those brilliant conquests in the North, the French, commanded by Generals Dugommier and Moncey, were masters of several provinces in Spain; and would certainly have gone to Madrid, if the Spanish court had not sued for and obtained peace through Madam Tallien, whose husband was then the *hero* of the day, and the *saviour of France*.

The Spaniards, who had constantly run away from the French, thought themselves very happy

in giving up only what they so precariously possessed in the island of St. Domingo, with several millions of dollars. They were also compelled to declare war against the British, who hardly perceived their *mighty* new foes, from whom they soon took the important island of Trinidad; and with only 15 sail of line-of-battle ships, under the command of Admiral Jarvis, now Lord St. Vincent, the British defeated the Spanish fleet of 27 ships of the line, commanded by Admiral Cordova, who lost two 112-gun ships, one of 80, and one of 74.

Since that the Spaniards would not venture to fight again.

The revolutionary war in Italy, under Buonaparte, was rather disgraceful to the French arms; in spite of the repeated defeats of the Austrian armies. The military achievements disappeared under the constant robberies and perpetual murders, ordered and witnessed by the Corsican leader.

The campaigns in Egypt and in Syria were perhaps more disgraceful, and no doubt more atrocious, than those in Italy.

Buonaparte's desertion from his army was a master-piece of *patriotism* and of *heroism*!

His last campaign in Italy, where he acted *incognito*, even at the famous battle of Marengo, as it has already been stated, could not have been decisive without the brilliant victories of

the army under the command of General Moreau.

But, the Corsican Buonaparte must be the man who has raised the French to the dictatorship of the world!

Astonishing obstinacy of infatuation indeed!

The French doubt not that Buonaparte will use his best endeavours to consolidate their situation. But it is impossible that such a situation can be desirable to the French.

The learned writer says: *But they are oppressed, says John Bull! If we ask with what? The whole of John's corps diplomatique cannot tell.*

Since then the *corps diplomatique* cannot tell, a person who has resided in France twenty months should not be at a loss to tell with what the French people are oppressed.

The writer of this, though he has nothing to do with any *corps diplomatique*, can point out with what the French people are chiefly oppressed:

1. Because they are forced to pay numerous and heavy taxes, at the same time that trade and industry are almost extinguished, and when government dissipate and squander the public revenue with the most shocking profusion and prodigality, in order to increase the number of their adherents and accomplices in supporting their odious tyranny.



Whoever has been in Paris may have witnessed some specimens of those profusions and prodigalities of the new Corsican court, from people who formerly lived upon chestnuts in their native country.

2. The French are oppressed, because the numerous classes of tradesmen and workmen, not having the means to pay any taxes, endure the most horrid vexations from the tax-gatherers.

Trade being at a stand, neither tradesmen nor workmen have the means of earning their livelihood. Still the tax-gatherers are authorized to seize every thing to pay the taxes.

3. The French are oppressed, because when they present petitions praying for relief or exemption from taxes, considering their extreme misery and excessive distress, they are brutally and cruelly answered, (when they are answered at all) *that one portion of Rumford-broth costs only six liards.* (Three-farthings.)

The way to be convinced of the truth of this is by attending the crouds of distressed people, who daily present petitions to the prefect's and under-prefect's offices all over France.

In the beginning of the revolution the minister Foulon was massacred by the Parisians for having said *that the people should eat straw.* His son-in-law Berthier underwent the same fate. How tame the Parisians are grown since that time!

It is true that *Rumford-broth* is not quite so bad as straw, but the insult is somewhat similar.

4. The French are oppressed, because when any person dies on the first day of the year, taxes for that person must be paid for the whole year. Thus dead bodies are forced to pay taxes.

A monstrous oppression indeed !

A father, and only support of a family, happening to die on the first day of the year, the distressed wife and children must pay the taxes *for the whole year !!*

The writer has two authentic letters of the Minister of Finances, Gaudin, and of the Director of the Taxes, Feutrier, in support of this horrid system.

5. The French are oppressed, because when they are ill-treated and insulted by any man in office, they cannot obtain any kind of redress.

This happens every day, and every hour, all over France.

6. The French are oppressed, because under a military government, free quarters are established all over France, and no kind of complaint is admitted nor permitted against the military who behave ill.

This is perfectly consistent with the prevailing system.

The impunity of the bayonet insures the sacredness and safety of the despot, who, very

probably, will himself soon feel the sharpness of such bayonets.

7. The French are oppressed, because under such a despotic system, any person may be arrested, close confined, and transported beyond seas, without being told *why*. And even by a fatal mistake, and an unwarrantable precipitation, some people have been put to death, as it will appear hereafter.

Those *trifling* vexations are called by Buonaparte, and his accomplices and adherents: *Mesures de haute police*. (Measures of high police.)

Marat, Danton, Robespierre, Barras, &c. &c. called them: *Mesures de sûreté générale* (Measures of general safety.)

Which is better?

8. The French are oppressed, because they dare not publish their grievances either in print or in writing, without a certainty of being ruined, nay, destroyed, by the most tyrannical government.

To entertain any doubts respecting this position would exhibit indeed the most stubborn obstinacy of infatuation.

9. The French are oppressed, because when the rapacious government think proper to export almost all the corn from France, and thereby starve the wretched people, whose chief and only food is bread, the unfortunate victims are threa-

tioned with instant death, if they dare make known their wants.

A very strong instance of this shocking oppression shall be introduced in its proper place.

10. The French are oppressed, because, according to the articles of the military conscription, they are torn from their families and dragged; bound, to the armies; and if they attempt to make their escape, without even resisting, the *gendarmes* can hack them to pieces just as they think fit.

A remarkable instance of such atrocities happened near Bordeaux about three years ago.—A *gendarme* called *Nougarede* hacked to pieces a young conscript who was running away from him.

The *gendarme* was tried *pro forma*, and acquitted *accordingly*.

Such things happen all over France; and sometimes the unhappy conscripts mutilate themselves. But then they are made galley-slaves, and their parents forced to pay heavy fines.

Is this oppression or not?

Many more proofs might be adduced of the real and excessive oppression under which the French are tamely groaning; and it is rather astonishing that the learned writer, who certainly deserves such an appellation, had not witnessed with his own eyes, at least, some of the instances above-mentioned.

The writer of this has in his possession several authentic documents and vouchers for what he advances, and which he is ready to produce when required.

In his mock state of the nation, Buonaparte said: "*The budget for the 9th year has been calculated with the strictest economy. The several branches of the public revenue have been rated with the utmost precision. Those branches of revenue will not be sufficient for the necessary expences: the government shall propose to the legislature the best ways and means to make up what may be wanting, and leave to their wisdom the approbation of the new resources.*"

Those foreigners, and even Frenchmen, who only judge of the consular government by those mock states of the nation, as they are published in the official and officious *Moniteur*, must necessarily form a very wrong opinion of the real conduct and intentions of the present jugglers; who, with the same hypocritical language, are no better than their worthy predecessors.

Their boasted economy is an addition of insult to oppression; since it is notorious that the barefaced and infamous profusion of the Corsican court, and of its accomplices, exceed even those so loudly complained of before the revolution.

They are, besides, more galling than those under the old government, who never pretended that the French enjoyed the blessings of *liberty, equa-*

*lity, the representative system, and the sovereignty of the people.*

Still the *sovereign* and *free* people of France are bluntly told by their *equals* and *representatives*, that they must sell their last rags to pay the heavy taxes, even for the dead bodies, and that afterwards they may beg and obtain sufficient alms to eat a portion of *Rumford-broth* for *six liards* (three farthings).

If this be *welfare* and *happiness*, what are, then, wretchedness and oppression?

It is by far too ridiculous to say that the consular government propose the ways and means to the legislature. Every body knows that the mock tribunes, and the dumb legislators, are but insignificant tools, only fit for a shew, and always ready to nod at their Corsican master's commands. It is too well known, that the least opposition, unless previously ordered, would turn them out of office, and perhaps cause their being transported beyond seas.\* Those gentry are not fond

\* It has already been noticed, that Buonaparte has always some particular spies in the tribunate; and the first who were known as such, were Emilé Gaudin, Honoré Riouffe, Chauvelin, and Trouvé. He has also a certain number in the legislative body, where the most known were Felix-Faulcon, Guyot-Desherbiers, Jacomin, Laumond, Leclerc, Ornané, Poultier, Darracq, Arrighi, and Bassaget.

Those in the Senate was supposed to be Sieyes, Roger Ducos, François de Neufchateau, and Villetard.

of losing their salaries, and still less of transportation.

In the said mock state of the nation, it was stated: "*A mortgage-chest has been established, and its direction is no burden to the finances. It will in time greatly contribute to pay off the public debt, and to raise the public credit. At present it has the important and successful responsibility of the bonds of the collectors.*"

Buonaparte knows perfectly well, that the best mode of paying off debts, is by keeping in constant pay and readiness, several hundred thousand bayonets. He looks upon any other method as a mere absurdity.

But his mortgage-chest is highly useful to him for receiving bonds and money from almost all those whom he employs in the civil line. It has even been asserted that he intends to demand, or rather to extort, sums of money from the judges, to whom their scanty salaries are seldom paid.

Hence it is, that the poor judges, being so badly paid, and having nothing but their salaries to live upon, are so easily bribed by those who can bid the most.

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The honourable functions of those consular spies, may easily be conjectured.

Thus the Corsican tyrant is even suspicious of his accomplices.

Bonaparte knows that justice is bought and sold all over France. But what is justice to Bonaparte?

The judges are not the only men employed by the Corsican usurper, who are ill paid. But what must appear very astonishing, though it be the most perfect truth, is, that thousands of his devoted bayonets are also badly paid.

And as such an assertion would seem too hazardous to many people, incapable of conceiving how the Corsican despot dares to treat, in such a manner, those tools on whom he must chiefly rely for the maintenance of his power, and for his personal safety, let it be mentioned here, that the 58th half-brigade, being at Havre-de-Grace; in the spring of 1802, complained loudly, officers and privates, that *fourteen months pay* were due to them.\*

That half-brigade having been relieved by the 10th half-brigade, the same complaints were heard from that corps; and they all added, that Bonaparte only cared for his life-guards, who were, of course, well and punctually paid. They all spoke about the Corsican adventurer in a manner, and with frankness, that leave no doubt of the success

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\* It has been already mentioned, that several troops having been embarked at Havre-de-Grace for St. Domingo, in the spring and in the summer of 1802, complained bitterly of their not being paid.



of any popular General, who will decidedly draw his sword against the foreign tyrant.

Those who are well paid by Buonaparte, besides his life-guards, are all the leaders of the mixed faction, and his principal tools, both in Paris and in the departments; for, without their support, he could not exist.

A very important question must necessarily arise from Buonaparte's paying so badly those who are employed as his tools. What does and can he do with the immense sums of money which he daily extorts from his wretched victims?

That rapacious tyrant, and his hungry brothers, sisters, relations, and accomplices, besides their revelling in luxuries, and profusions of all kinds, are very eager, no doubt, of amassing vast sums of money, flattering themselves of enjoying their robberies in foreign countries, when their empire will be at an end in France.

Those ruffians and prostitutes, who are now suffered to trample upon the French and other nations, cannot be so far blind as not to foresee, that such a violent system is not likely to last long; and knowing well that wealthy villains are not easily rejected from any country, but, on the contrary, are well received almost every where, without minding their thefts and robberies, they wish to be ready to run away, if the chances of fortune should turn against them.

No doubt, many millions have already been trusted in the hands of several bankers in different countries, and under supposed names, in order to find every where an *easy competency*, should that infamous rabble have the good luck to escape without a condign punishment.

Many of those wealthy robbers have, perhaps, purchased landed property, either in Europe or in America, as it had been the project of the famous Clavière, Brissot, &c. &c. some time before the revolution, in order to establish a commonwealth on the banks of the river Ohio. But the French revolution made them conceive the scheme of establishing a commonwealth in France. See *Brissot's Travels in America*.

This seems to be the most rational and the most natural way of accounting for the vast sums of money, which the Corsican usurper and his accomplices extort, with an uncommon rapacity, not only from the French, but from all countries subdued by their arms.

Boonaparte said, in his mock *state of the nation*, "*A bank has been instituted; it does not much yet. but sufficiently to the present state of the circulation: as soon as peace is restored, it will operate to the full extent of our trade, greatly increased by the renewal of our former intercourse, and even by the revolutionary commotions. The government, who have endeavoured to favour its institution, will always protect it with their*

*influence, looking constantly upon it as a sacred trust, which the power and the fidelity of the nation must defend.*

*Several other improvements shall be proposed in a statement of the Minister of Finances: and the government have still in view many projects of public utility.*

Since Buonaparte is absolute master in France; his constant endeavours have been directed towards concentrating the national wealth in the hands of a small number of persons, rendering the bulk of the nation as wretched as possible! With that view his devoted financiers, Lebrun and Gaudin, had proposed the establishment of *eighteen monthly lotteries*, at *ten sous* the lowest ticket; the licences for gaming and disorderly houses; and the atrocious mode of forcing taxes upon the unfortunate people, to whom they offer a scanty pittance of *Rumford-broth* for *six liards* (three farthings).

They then thought that the establishment of a bank in Paris would be highly useful to their Corsican master, (for the nation is out of the question with such men,) whenever he should want considerable sums of money.

Such was the real motive that gave rise to a bank, which has not inspired the smallest confidence, (since its true object was easily understood,) although some respectable bankers are to be seen among its directors.

In order to find all the money in one place, those abject tools of the rapacious Corsican, have thought proper to suppress *the discounting-chest of commerce*, and *the commercial counting-house*, two useful establishments in Paris.

Buonaparte would make no more scruple to plunder the bank of France, than he did in rifling the military chest when retiring from Egypt. And when he will find it convenient and safe to desert from France, he will endeavour to plunder and to rifle the bank, the mortgage-chest, the public treasury, and every chest, civil or military, that he may be able to come at.

So would, no doubt, have acted the famous adventurer Theodore, King of Corsica, if there had been any thing to rifle in his wretched kingdom when he made his escape.

But a hungry Corsican has a noble plunder within his reach and under his grasp, as long as he is suffered to be absolute master of the best part of Europe.

And as to the *sacred trust*, which the power and the fidelity of the nation must defend, every body may easily conjecture, that since those committed to inspect the *sacred trust* are all chosen among the most devoted tools to Buonaparte, they will always be ready to run away with the Corsican robber, in order to share the plunder, should the French allow them to escape with impunity.

*army, has always been, and is still now, a robber and a plunderer. He is now squandering and wasting the public fortune, leaving the poor in the greatest misery and distress, whilst he riots and revels in luxury with ruffians and prostitutes, upon whom he bestows the wealth of the nation. He is a most insolent thief, and a bare-faced robber, despising laws and scorning honesty, because his brother is invested with an absolute power in France.*

Buonaparte was thunder-struck at the boldness of General Masséna in telling him such bitter truths; and he durst not punish a popular general, to whom he was indebted for so many victories, as it was generally known.

Some time afterwards Buonaparte thought it prudent to send his brother Lucien out of France; and, accordingly, he was appointed ambassador to the court of Spain.

On his journey to Madrid, he stopped at Bordeaux, where he renewed his acquaintance with his worthy brother-in-law, Pierre Pierre, General-Commissary of the Police in that city, a very famous terrorist, and one of the most infamous ruffians that ever disgraced a country.\*

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\* Whoever has been in Bordeaux since Pierre Pierre has been entrusted with the police of that city, must be acquainted with his atrocious vexations, at which the worthy prefects, Thibaudeau and Dubois des Vosges, have connived

When Lucien Buonaparte was under the name of *Brutus*, at Marseilles, he married the sister of Pierre Pierre's wife; whose father was an inn-keeper, and a famous Jacobin. His daughters had already acquired, before their marriage, that *brilliant reputation* for which the sisters of Buonaparte were so conspicuous in the same city of Marseilles, long before they were married to Baciocchi, Murat, and Leclerc.

Lucien Buonaparte received a more than friendly hospitality from his relations in Bordeaux, and then he set off for his embassy. And although his profusions in Madrid could not be such as

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during their administration. But what appears hardly possible, is, that Pierre Pierre and his accomplices Babut, Debescat, Deveaux, Berret, &c. &c. are even more odious than those who composed the former Bureau Central.

Pierre Pierre's wife was always distinguished with the appellation of *Madame Fricau*, alluding to her vulgar expressions, indicative of her former trade at Marseilles. Babut and Deveaux were known to be her lovers within the doors of the police; those out of doors were less known.

Pierre Pierre had also a sister in Bordeaux. She was remarkable for increasing, yearly, the *illustrious* family without being married, but only through the *assiduities* of her own brother Pierre Pierre, and Co.

Lucien Buonaparte, whose wife had died, courted the two mentioned ladies during his stay in Bordeaux. It was all in the family way. And Pierre Pierre gave some specimens of his daily extortions to the honourable ambassador, who admired the dexterity of his worthy kinsman.

they had been in Paris, still it was observed that it would have been much wiser that such a notorious spendthrift had been allowed to squander away his possessions in France, rather than in a foreign country. Such was the choice of the French.

Still Lucien Buonaparte was displeased in Madrid, where he had no French actresses. He even endeavoured to contrive that some business or other should be the occasion of a journey of the banker, Recamier, to Madrid, provided the beautiful Madame Recamier would also undertake the journey. But that project failed; \* and the unhappy lover was reduced to make a shift with the Spanish ladies.

After banishing his *useful* brother Lucien, Buonaparte chose for his minister of the interior one of his worthy counsellors of state, called Chaptal, a famous chymist, or alchymist, whom the lively Parisians represented as so skilful in his professional capacity, as to be able to make *one louis d'or* with only *one hundred livres in silver*.

\* The Parisians, who make puns upon every thing, said, that there had been a conspiracy between *Lucien, Pouché, Recamier*.

Those who are acquainted with the French language may easily find out the meaning, by dividing the name in the middle: and those who are not, will lose nothing by not knowing it.

But Chapal laughs at all this, knowing that his ministerial capacity is far more advantageous than his professional one, both for himself and for his Corsican master, as it will appear hereafter.

Bonaparte had really flattered himself that the battle of Maringo, and the shameful capitulation signed by the Austrian general Melas, would have put an end to the continental war. But the Austrian Cabinet having rejected the proposals of the insolent Corsican, hostilities were again resorted to.

The Army of Italy had been considerably reinforced; so that General Brune had upwards of one hundred thousand men under his command. With such forces the Austrians, although hardly inferior in number, were entirely driven from Italy, and Mantua was closely blockaded.

Still, the principal forces of the Austrians being opposed to the Army of the Rhine under the command of General Moreau, it was in Germany that the mighty contest was to be decided.

The Austrians were commanded by an old and experienced officer, General Kray; who, nevertheless, was not so popular among the soldiers as Prince Charles, the Austrian archduke.

In countries where birth is valued above rank acquired by merit, it may be impolitic not to give way to rooted notions, let them be ever so wrong; and the French princes might have succeeded by



landing in the insurrected departments, where able generals, without them, must have failed,

Had the Archduke Charles only appeared at the head of the Austrian army, the soldiers might have fought much better than they did; and General Moreau, with his first-rate military talents, might not have obtained such a signal and decisive victory as that of Hohenlinden.

That famous battle was far more fatal to the Austrian power than that of Maringo and the subsequent capitulation of General Melas.

At the battle of Maringo the French took forty pieces of cannon; but, at the battle of Hohenlinden, they took one hundred and ten.

The numbers of killed, wounded, and prisoners were in the like proportion; and General Moreau was boldly advancing against Vienna, which must inevitably have fallen, when his brilliant career was only stopped by the Austrian Government suing for peace.

Buonaparte, who was certainly mortified that Moreau had been the man who had put an end to the war on the Continent, now endeavoured to persuade the blind and infatuated people that he had conceived the plan of that brilliant campaign, and that all the successes were chiefly, nay, only due to his sublime conceptions.

It is hardly possible to find such another self-conceited man as this sanguinary Consul, who can

neither read nor write properly. But the mixed faction found that it was necessary to have it understood, and spread, that the Corsican bugbear was the greatest hero in the world.

At this period, Buonaparte began to be highly displeased with Carnot, for having said what every body knew, that the First Consul had long solicited him to be his minister of war, in order to plan and direct the operations of that campaign; and that the battle of Maringo could not be compared, neither in its brilliancy nor in its consequences, to the battle of Hohenlieden.

Buonaparte, extremely resentful, did the utmost in his power to compel Carnot to resign a place, in which his uncommon services were no longer wanted, and which was to be filled by his constantly devoted and subservient tool Berthier, whose army of reserve had been incorporated with the Army of Italy under the command of General Brune.

Still the Corsican despot did not wish to appear ungrateful to Carnot, and feigned to accept, with the greatest reluctance, his dismissal, only at the fifth time of his offering to resign. But few people were ignorant of the repeated provocations offered to Carnot, who was treated by his Corsican master as he had deserved, through his abject servility.

Carnot then retired to St. Omer, the country of his wife.\*

Berthier, become once more Minister of War, continued his *honourable* system of requiring *pots de vin* from every contractor for the army.

Excessively jealous, like his Corsican sovereign, of the great military talents of Moreau, he caused a libel to be spread, in which that worthy general was accused with having stolen the sum of *forty-four millions of livres*, during his campaigns in Germany,

It was easily conjectured that such a libel could only come from the Tuileries, or rather from the War-Office, although it was an anonymous one; and a well-written refutation appeared soon after, retorting, in a masterly manner, the charges of robberies against the supposed author of the libel.

The watchful Police had not stopped the circulation of the libel; but its refutation becoming popular, both pamphlets were prudently suppressed by *superior orders*.

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\* It seems that Buonaparte has again solicited Carnot for a plan of campaign against his unconquerable enemies of Great-Britain. The hatred that Carnot bears against all Kings will, no doubt, engage him once more to become a subservient tool to his Corsican master. But his military plans may find many unforeseen obstacles in the British islands.

In his mock state of the nation, Buonaparte said :

Our military successes have even exceeded our expectations. Four armies, all victorious, occupy by an uninterrupted chain, the countries between the line formed by the Prussian neutrality, and the centre of Italy. Mistresses of both banks of the Danube and of the Po, they are in possession of the Adriatic shores, and of Tuscany.

The government had offered peace before the opening of the Campaign : they have offered it on the field of battle, and in the bosom of victory ; but such as was worthy of the greatness, as well as of the moderation of the French people ; and on such conditions as should insure its acceptance and its permanency.

At the faintest hope of hastening its return, the government have put a stop to the successes insured to us by the positions of our armies and the courage of our soldiers.

If we do not as yet enjoy such a blessing, it is only the fault of that power which, not enduring the disasters of the Continent, only wishes to consolidate, by the blood of nations, its empire over all the seas, and its monopoly over the whole world.

At last an Austrian negotiator is at Lunéville, a man esteemed by all Europe. If he enjoys the entire confidence of the Sovereign who sends him, he will display that frankness which his personal character seems to promise.

*Austria will cease to sacrifice the tranquillity and welfare of the Continent, to the ambition of the masters of the seas.*

*Still, in such uncertainty, prudence commands France to be upon her guard, and not to be lulled by an appearance of negotiations: She will support her proposals by all the strength of her arms.*

*The conduct of the government has shewn that they have neither carried too far the pretensions of the Republic, nor sacrificed, to an extravagant ambition, the welfare of mankind.*

*The crimes occasioned by the war, will attach to all those who are its true instigators; to those governments weak and blind enough to be servilely devoted to the crafty views of a single nation, to whose gold and intrigues they sell the blood and industry of those nations they govern, and the liberty of the seas, which is the property of the human race.*

*Thus Buonaparte announced the opening of the negotiations at Lunéville, endeavouring at the same time to popularise in France, the unpopular war with England.*

*Peace, he said, was the first want, and the most ardent wish of the nation; Peace was likewise the first thought of the government. Two letters written, (copied) by the First Con-*

*sul to the Emperor of Germany, and to the King of England, expressed to them, without weakness, (with insolence) and without disguise, the wish of the French, and of humanity.*

*Such a wish was rejected by the Ministry of Austria and of Great-Britain. (To the great joy of Buonaparte.) The Cabinet of Vienna mixed some hopes with its refusal. The Cabinet of London filled its correspondence with bitter reproaches, and soon followed the declamations and invectives in public discussions against the proposals of France. (Against the Corsican usurper.)*

*The publicity of those declamations and invectives turned against the hatred and the projects of the British Ministry. The French (the mixed faction) saw in the conduct of their first magistrate a sincere wish of peace; they were incensed against the enemy who rejected it, and were convinced that they could only obtain it through their endeavours and their courage. Hence the energy which has insured us our last successes and victories: hence perhaps, the English were inspired with a sense of justice for a nation who, after so many glorious achievements only wished for peace; whilst other nations felt again some attachment to the cause of our independence, and our liberty.*

*With such bombast and such impostures foreigners are so apt to be infatuated, as to think*

that the French people are the happiest upon earth.

They know not the real state of the French nation, under the odious government of infamous jugglers, who always act contrary to what they say.

At the anniversary of the Commonwealth of Collet d'Herbois, the wretched people were again permitted to dance, with empty bellies, at the Elysian Fields; whilst their new masters rioted and revelled in luxuries, commenting upon the expression of the famous Mirabeau, who, sitting at the splendid table of the late Duke of Orleans, and hearing the cries and lamentations of starving people who begged some bread, atrociously exclaimed: *That rabble is very happy to have us for legislators!* (*Cette canaille est bien heureuse de nous avoir pour législateurs.*)

A short time after Buonaparte made new regulations concerning the emigrants' list, which had been closed ever since he was Sovereign of France. But he still insured their properties to the new masters, and only granted to the greatest number of emigrants, the *uncommon blessing* of starving in France, under many restrictions.

That was called a *philanthropic measure!*

The misunderstanding with the United States of America were then settled; and the rapacious Talleyrand-Perigord was thereby deprived of

many extortions which he had meditated in his ministerial wisdom.

In his mock state of the nation, Buonaparte said :

*A convention grounded on common interests, and on the strictest reciprocity, will renew the ties which attached the United States of America to France : those ties will be permanent, because no unequal conditions can slacken their strength and sincerity.*

*The French nation disclaims every exclusive privilege and partiality ; she only asks the rights of equality from friendly nations. Let no nation be more favoured than her ; let her be no more favoured than any other nation. Such are her pretensions, and the interest of all nations who will treat with her.*

*All nations who are sensible of their rights, will cherish such principles. The northern countries will shake off the tyranny that shackles their trade and all the seas ; they will feel that our interests are those of mankind. Russia, will chiefly recollect her own dignity, and her former intercourse with France ; she knows that France is a necessary equilibrium in the maritime scale.*

Buonaparte can hardly speak or write without shewing his rooted hatred against Great-Britain. The reason is plain : it is because Great-Britain is the only country in Europe where rational liberty



exists, and where the Corsican tyrant has not succeeded to degrade neither the nation nor the government.

Such a *distinguished* hatred from a sanguinary mountebank, respected or feared in every other country in Europe, is highly honourable to Great-Britain, as an exception to the general debasement of the most enlightened part of the world. Posterity will revere Great-Britain, and attach infamy to those countries who have dishonoured the present age through their dastardly conduct.

It may not be improper to mention here, the part that some Americans have acted in France during the revolution.\*

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\* The famous Thomas Paine, being an Englishman, cannot be confounded with the Americans, although a citizen of the United States.

And whatever might be said against his principles, it is but justice to observe, that he was the only member of the National Convention, who behaved with a becoming, and indeed, uncommon boldness, in order to save the life of the unfortunate Louis XVI.

The Jacobins, and among the foremost, Bertrand Barrère, never forgave such a generous conduct in Thomas Paine, who only escaped with his life, through a long illness, during his confinement in the Luxembourg.

It is, no doubt, owing to his humane conduct towards the King, that the Arch-Jacobin, Buonaparte, worthy successor to so many monsters, has constantly borne a well-known hatred to Thomas Paine, who sailed back to America, from

Colonel Swan lived in Paris some years before and after the 14th of July, 1789; he imported from America, corn and other goods for the French Government: his fortune, already great, rose to several millions of livres in specie, whilst France was reduced to an insignificant paper.

That colonel, at once politician, writer, and merchant, boasted of knowing many secret things on the French revolution. He said that Jefferson, at the time when he was ambassador from the United states to France, had not been a stranger to it. That American ambassador, who was afterwards one of the most zealous friends to the French government, had been intimately connected with Lafayette, the two brothers Lamarth, and with almost all of the young French officers who had fought for the independence of America. He often invited them to dinner at

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Havre-de-Grace, on the 1st of September, 1802, on board the London Packet, Capt. Clarke, an Irishman; as no American Captain would take him on board, on account of his known letter to Washington.

His distresses in France were such of late, that he gave himself up to drinking, and was seldom sober.

Still M. Bonneville, a Printer, shewed him much hospitality.

See what M. Bertrand de Molleville, ex-minister to Louis XVI. says of Thomas Paine, in his *History of the French Revolution*, when he mentions the mock trial of the unhappy Monarch.

his house at Chaillot, where they discussed the most important business relative to the two allied nations; and it is asserted, that in order that the servants should not hear any thing, there were tables contrived as falling boards, by which dinner was served up without the attendance of domestics.

Such a magical scene, furnished with the best wines, exalted their heads, and were often productive of plans more or less advantageous to the common cause, which at that time was that of opposing the prerogatives of the King of France.

One might therefore consider the hotel of the American Ambassador, Jefferson, as a kind of club, where they prepared the ways and means of the French Commonwealth, long before it had even been imagined in the numerous clubs which afterwards sprung from that of the Jacobins, at first called *Club Breton*.

Thus far the actual President Jefferson, has been one of the abettors of the French Republic.

Perhaps, after his return to America, before the Republic had been proclaimed by the famous Collot d'Herbois, in the first sitting of the National Convention, he expressed his regrets, as well as the majority of the Americans, on many events at which he had been displeased before his departure from Paris.

3. The distance has also contributed to those apparent contradictions. Hence it has happened that the United States have constantly honoured Lafayette, and deplored the captivity of the King, long after the emigration of the former, and the flight of the latter. It is probable, that through their first attachment to the King, they wished for his welfare, when the Monarch and his throne were no more.

• Another American, named Joshua Barney, accumulated also several millions of livres, but chiefly by piracy and plunder at St. Domingo, under the famous Santhonax. Barney commanded an American ship, called *Sampson*, with which he privateered without any commission. Having been taken by the English, and carried into Jamaica, he was tried and condemned as a pirate; but he found the secret to escape the gallows. He was afterwards admitted in the French Navy, as a commodore, through the recommendation of Santhonax and Victor Hughes who represented Barney as a worthy Jacobin. Still Barney only received the pay of French Commodore, and fitted out privateers at Boulogne, and other ports, where he had his agents, for he constantly lived in Paris, in the highest style.

He kept, as Mistress, a cousin of Madame Buonaparte; but in spite of that, he was expelled from the French Navy in the month of September, 1800.

At last, in the summer of 1802, he embarked at Havre-de-Grace, for Baltimore, where he had formerly abandoned his wife and children. He left behind him in Paris, his French mistress with two children, and at Havre-de-Grace, one of his nephews called William Armstrong, in the greatest distress and misery.

The American Consul in Bordeaux, Joseph Fenwick, was also connected with revolutionary stock-jobbers, and succeeded in amassing a large fortune.

Whoever has been at Bordeaux since the revolution, must have seen the magnificent house built by Fenwick, at the corner of the Chartrons.

Through his wealth, (and through his wealth only) Fenwick succeeded to obtain the hand, (and the hand only) of an accomplished young lady, daughter of Monsieur Ménoire, of a parliamentary family. And who can be ignorant of the romantic adventures of the amiable Madame Fenwick, so intimately connected with the famous Mademoiselle Raucourt, and her worthy admirer Madame Buonaparte?

Consul Fenwick was superseded by a kind of an agent, called Cox Barnet, who wanted to mimic his predecessor, but who was soon dismissed from office, and Consul Lee appointed in his place.

Some ill-famed adventurers, such as Strobel and Martini, owed their rapid and scandalous

Fortunes to their revolutionary stock-jobbing; Even the noted pirate, Joshua Barney, disdained to have any dealings with Goddard Martini.

There were other Americans who did not at all succeed in their sanguine expectations. One Colonel Drayton, after having abandoned his country, Charleston, where he lived in affluence, found himself reduced to such distress in France, that he applied to and received *alms* of the wealthy and haughty Joshua Barney, who boasted of it every where.

Poor Colonel Drayton, at the age of 64, thought fit to be married in Paris to a woman whom he supposed to be rich, but who had only consented to the marriage in hopes of putting an end to her misery. Thus they increased their mutual distresses.

Several other Americans were equally disappointed.

One Captain Lewis was to act with the rank of general in the invasion of Ireland; and General Hoche began to employ him as a spy in Dublin and in London, where he met with a very narrow escape.

In the beginning of 1800, Captain Lewis was confined for debt in Bordeaux, but was liberated by a subscription raised by his own countrymen, who enabled him to leave France.

Even Capt. James Wolfe, an Englishman, already mentioned, had contributed to a subscrip-

tion raised for the invasion of Ireland, under the Directory. He sent from Bordeaux *one hundred livres* to Napper Tandy, at Paris. The deluded Irishman acknowledged the receipt of that sum, and expressed the warmest thanks to the infatuated Englishman, who was also consulted by the commissioner of the navy at Bordeaux, M. Vincent Mathurin, on the subject of the invasion of England. But his fanatical zeal could not save him from many atrocious vexations, as it has already been noticed, on mentioning the minister of police, Fouché.

The writer of this has seen the letter of Napper Tandy, and the certificate of *patriotism* delivered by the commissioner, Vincent Mathurin, to Capt. James Wolfe, who was in the greatest distress."

In his mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte stated:

" The new regulations for the army, the military discipline, the inquiry into the embezzlements and frauds, the restoration of order and economy in every branch of the service, have been the object of the constant labours of the Government. A statement of the minister of war will shew the improvements. Peace, only peace may complete and insure the advantages obtained.

" It has been out of the power of the Government to restore, in so short a time, our ruined navy to its former brilliant state. But they

“ have endeavoured to repair the remaining  
“ ships, and thereby prepare its restoration and  
“ its glory. Several regulations have prevented  
“ many frauds, insured the regularity of the ser-  
“ vice, established in all the ports a concentrated  
“ power and a strict inspection. Some old em-  
“ bezzlements have been found out and arraign-  
“ ed ; several ruinous bargains have been cancel-  
“ led, and others more advantageous to the Re-  
“ public have been agreed upon. In short, much  
“ has been done concerning order and economy.  
“ But how much remains yet to be operated !  
“ How many labours and how much time are  
“ still requisite to accomplish the task which the  
“ Government have undertaken, and which the  
“ welfare of the people requires of them !

“ In the ruinous state of our navy, it was im-  
“ possible to keep a regular intercourse with our  
“ colonies, and, consequently, to transmit thi-  
“ ther the orders which only the Government  
“ have a right to issue.

“ The Government have not neglected the ties  
“ which attached them to France ; and they are  
“ now preparing, in their wisdom, the means to  
“ restore them to tranquillity, to agriculture, and  
“ to prosperity.

“ Such is the sketch of an administration, the  
“ principles and the acts of which have been  
“ stated with frankness to all France. If it has  
“ not operated all the good that was expected ;



“if it has not answered all the sanguine hopes ;  
 “ it is, at least, conscious of having used its best  
 “ endeavours for the welfare of the people.”

Still, in that *official* sketch of the first year's administration, Buonaparte said not a single word concerning the multiplicity of lotteries which he had established, nor about the numerous licences which his police had granted for the encouragement of gaming in disorderly houses.\*

And yet those are very lucrative branches in the budget of Buonaparte.

Why such a silence on those ways and means of the public revenue?

Was Buonaparte ashamed of having done better than the Directory, who had only established two lotteries a month, and those only in Paris?

Had he any remorse for *having used his best endeavours for the welfare of the people*, by procuring them the means, by affording them so many opportunities of becoming all *wealthy and happy*, either by constantly playing in the lotteries, or by gaming without ceasing in those *benevolent* institutions sanctioned by the Government?

Why not mention the millions of portions of

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\* Besides the vast sums of money which Buonaparte obtains by thus encouraging disorderly houses, yet these places being always frequented by his spies, he has the advantage to know how much he is *beloved* by his faithful subjects, who ruin themselves and their families, in order to increase the revenue of their Corsican master.

*Rumford-broth*, daily distributed all over France for *six-liards* (three farthings) a portion, as a proof of an excellent administration, which *saves* the trouble to millions of Frenchmen *to cook* in their own houses?

Such *philanthropic* institutions should have been held out as patterns to those nations who, in general, have the trouble *to cook* every day.

But let irony be laid aside on such a serious subject.

The impostures of Buonaparte and of his accomplices, in their repeated boastings of *order* and *economy*, of *improvements* and *welfare*, are too manifest not to inspire a universal indignation and contempt.

*Order* and *economy* from the mouths of robbers are, by far, too ridiculous!

*Improvements* and *welfare* under the tyrannical administration of a sanguinary miscreant, supported by a mixed faction, composed of ruffians, impostors, and renegadoes, can have no other meaning but *impositions* and *wretchedness*.

Let *facts*, but not *words*, be attended to.

Let the impartial observer, who has been in France, (not to attend, assiduously, the levees at the Tuileries, or at St. Cloud, nor to dine, exclusively, with ministers and courtiers, but to investigate the real state of the French nation, by inquiring of tradesmen and workmen what is their welfare under the administration of Buonaparte)

tell whether the boasted *order, economy, improvement, and welfare* are not real impostures.

Let the unprejudiced foreigner, who has not been in France, sincerely acknowledge, whether *eighteen monthly lotteries* of ninety numbers, out of which only *five numbers* are drawn, and in which every body can play for *ten sous*, (5 pence) are calculated to insure the welfare or the wretchedness of a nation.

Let him decide whether the numerous licences for the encouragement of gaming in disorderly houses, where vice and iniquity are sanctioned by the government, are fit to render a nation happy or wretched.

Let him declare whether the millions of portions of *Rumford-bread*, daily distributed in France for *six liards* (3 farthings) a portion, are proofs of prosperity or of misery.

That such establishments exist under the administration of Buonaparte, nobody can nor will attempt to deny.

Such was then the boasted administration of the Corsican mountebank during the first year of his odious government!

The following sheets will shew whether his admired administration has been better or worse during the second, third, fourth, and, it is to be hoped, last year of his galling despotism over debased Frenchmen.

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 CHAPTER IX.
 

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*The Emperor is, at last, compelled to sign a second Treaty of Peace at Luntoille—Buonaparte announces a Plot against his Life at the Opera-house; and another of an Infernal Machine.—Malta surrenders to the English, who soon after land an Army in Egypt.—Capitulation of the French Army.—Preliminary Articles of Peace with England.—Peace with the Russian and Ottoman Empires.—Buonaparte usurps the Sovereignty of Italy.—Great Famine of Corn in France.—Its Causes.—Expeditions to St. Domingo and to Guadaloupe.—Definitive Treaty of Peace with England.*

THE negotiation at Lunéville was going on very slowly, when Buonaparte began to grow tired of such delays, and threatened the Emperor of Germany with taking immediate possession of Vienna, of Prague, and of Venice.

Such a threat was no ways extravagant at that time; and it might have easily been carried into execution by the four armies, commanded by Generals Moreau, Augereau, Brune, and Macdo-

nald, who could have put an end to the Austrian power.

No blame can therefore attach to the Austrian ministry for having advised their sovereign to sign a second treaty of peace, which alone could save the Austrian Monarchy. Nor can the absurd declamations of certain infatuated men devise any other means which might have prevented its destruction.

But party rage is incapable of any reasoning, nor susceptible of any persuasion.

The treaty of Lunéville was then signed by the Count de Cobentzel and Joseph Buonaparte, the favourite brother of the Corsican despot.

In addition to the articles which had been stipulated by the treaty of Campo-Formio, the House of Austria lost the dutchy of Tuscany in Italy, which Buonaparte gave to the heir of the Duke of Parma; under the title of King of Etruria.

That prince being married to his cousin, a Spanish princess, the King of Spain ceded Louisiana to Buonaparte, to whom Carnot had advised that transaction.\* The dutchy of Parma was also to

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\* It is certainly more proper to say, *that the King of Spain ceded Louisiana to Buonaparte than to France.*

The Corsican tyrant considered it so far his own property, that he sold it, at last, to the Americans, who will soon drive the brave Spaniards from the Floridas, and even from Mexico.

become the property of Buonaparte after the death of the Duke, who, *accordingly*, did not live long. Buonaparte was likewise to possess the whole island of Elbe, partly belonging to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and partly to the King of the Two Sicilies.

The treaty of Campo-Formio had stipulated that the Venetian islands, Corfu, Cephalonia, Zante, and Cerigo, besides other territories near Morea, should belong to France. But they were not mentioned in the treaty of Lunéville, since the Russians had taken possession of them.

The Emperor was even obliged to consent to stipulate for the German Empire, as Buonaparte would have no further discussions. That mo-

Carnot had highly disapproved of the treaty of peace with Spain, framed under the influence of Madame Tallien, for not having stipulated the cession of Louisiana and the Floridas to France. He had even stigmatized, as traitors, those who had negotiated that treaty. He did not value much the cession of what the Spaniards possessed at St. Domingo.

Still Louis XIV. could not obtain it from the Court of Spain, although he had succeeded to place his grand-son Philip V. on the Spanish throne.

The Spanish minister for foreign affairs, the Marquis de Mejorada, rejected the ministerial demand of the French ambassador, who solicited the cession of St. Domingo to France, as a compensation for the great expenses Louis XIV. had incurred in the war of the succession.

Such was the importance of the Spanish part of St. Domingo in the beginning of the 18th century.

narch reluctantly, but prudently, complied with the wishes, or rather injunctions, of a Corsican adventurer, who had become absolute master of a numerous and warlike nation, tamely and shamefully submitting to his galling yoke.

About that time an alarm was spread, that the *valuable* life of the *well-beloved* Corsican sovereign had run the greatest danger at the opera-house.

An astonishing anxiety pervaded all Paris, where the inhabitants recollected, with a lively gratitude, the *philanthropic* endeavours of Buonaparte, on the 5th of October, 1795, in order to render them happy under the *wise* and *mild* laws of the National Convention.

Five days had only elapsed since the fifth anniversary of that *glorious* day, when a fatal conspiracy was announced to the grateful Parisians, against the *sacred* person of their *illustrious benefactor*.

The opera-house not being far from the church of St. Roch, near which Buonaparte had given a truly *fraternal* lesson to the Parisians, five years before, the conspiracy was thought at first to have been the project of some *ungrateful* wretches, who had been displeased at the famous 13th of Vendémiaire, 4th year.

Several persons were arrested, but were not tried until three months had elapsed.

Only one witness asserted that the conspirators had made him acquainted with every circumstance of the plot, and that Buonaparte was to have been murdered at the opera-house, at the very moment when that Corsican tyrant would enter his box.

Still the persons designed and arrested, on the very spot of the premeditated murder were strictly searched about their proper persons and neighbouring places, and not an arm, nor even a pin, was found. With what then could those pretended conspirators commit a murder, since, at the very moment, and on the very spot where it was to have been perpetrated, no kind of arms were found about them?

That such was the case, it was asserted, and never denied in the course of the trial.

The only witness was one Harel, an acknowledged spy of the police, with the rank of captain.

And on the single evidence of a spy, devoted to and paid by the police, four men (Arena, Ceracchi, Demerville, and Topino-Lebrun) were condemned to death.

Arena was a Corsican, and brother to him who threatened Buonaparte at the Council of Five Hundred, at St. Cloud. The family of Arena had always affected a great contempt for the family of Buonaparte. And among Corsicans vengeance is sweet!



Ceracchi was a Roman, and an eminent sculptor.

Topino-Lebrun was reckoned one of the best French painters.

Demerville had formerly been one of the secretaries to the famous Committee of Public Safety. He had also been *intimately acquainted* with the depraved Cambacérés, who durst not appear in his behalf, although strenuously solicited by Demerville.

Those unfortunate men having appealed from such iniquitous judgment, as grounded on many erroneous statements and irregular proceedings, the court of repeals divided, when it was found that eight judges were for repealing, and eight for confirming the judgment.

The division being equal, five more judges were added to the sixteen, when the iniquitous judgment was confirmed.

It seems those worthy judges were afraid of losing their places and salaries. As to their conscience, that is out of the question. Those who say that the judges are wholly independent in France, know very little about the system of Buonaparte.

Thus four men perished on the scaffold, although no proofs had been produced of their supposed guilt, but only because it had been the pleasure of the *mild* Buonaparte.

Previous to that sanguinary scene, the Corsican tyrant met with a very narrow escape on going to the opera-house. On the 24th December, 1800.

An explosion of an *infernal machine* took place; only a few seconds after the carriage of the despot has passed the corner of the street of Malta, (*Rue de Malthe*) opposite the Palace of Tuileries, but which at that time was facing many buildings in the street of St. Nicaise; since demolished.

It was certainly an atrocious contrivance; which, in order to get rid of an odious tyrant, caused the destruction of many innocent persons.

The Corsican despot escaped unhurt, because the man who had lighted the match of the *infernal machine*, had calculated wrong on the passing of the carriage.

Several hundred persons were then arrested; whilst the submissive senators, legislators, tribunes, judges, and even foreign ministers and ambassadors, flocked to the Tuileries, in order to obtain the *distinguished* honour of congratulating the Corsican despot for having escaped with his *highly valuable* life.

Buonaparte received them all with the contempt he usually bestows on his degraded grooms, to whom he said: *Go to the assistance of the unhappy victims, who may want your services more than I do.*

*Allez, allez au secours des malheureuses victimes, auxquelles vos services pourront être plus utiles qu'à moi.*

Such an insulting reception from the disdainful Corsican, was greatly applauded by his base grooms, who extolled every where the *humanity* of their worthy master.

After the supposed conspiracy at the opera-house, four unfortunate men were guillotined; and those who were acquitted, instead of being set at liberty, were ordered to be confined at Bicêtre. But after the explosion of the *infernal machine*, five unhappy men were almost instantly shot, after a mock trial by a military commission.

The counsels of those unhappy men protested against such irregular proceedings; but the military commission laughed at all that, and in compliance with the positive orders of Buonaparte, hurried away the victims to be shot.

That only a *mock trial* condemned to death the unfortunate Chevalier, Metge, and three other men, was evidently proved by the extensive and authentic statement of the Minister of the Police, Fouché, who, on the 11th of Pluviose, (31st January, the same day when the four supposed conspirators at the opera-house were guillotined,) announced to Buonaparte, that the authors of the explosion of the *infernal machine*, had just been arrested.

Still, five unfortunate men had already been shot for that very same crime!

And as such an assertion might appear incredible to many infatuated people, it is proper to insert here some remarkable passages of the official statement of the Minister of Police:

“ Two authors,” says Fouché, “ of the explosion of the 3d Nivose, have been arrested by the police, and they have named their accomplices.

“ At the moment of the horrid explosion there existed but one suspicion, directed by a well-deserved hatred against those men who had also plotted the death of the First Consul, by the same destructive means.”

But every body knows that the Senator Monge publicly declared, that after the strictest examination, he had convinced himself, that the project of the unfortunate Chevalier had, many years before, been communicated to the French government for the ships of war.

“ The police,” continues Fouché, “ at that moment had other suspicions, because there were other informations.

“ Since Brumaire last I had been informed that George, on his return from England, had brought from thence new projects of murder, and guineas to encourage and pay the assassins. Those who had come to Paris, in order to prepare and perpetrate the crime, were known

“ to me. Till the 15th Frimaire, the police,  
 “ which had constantly agents among the russians;  
 “ had been acquainted with every thing they said  
 “ or did; and if orders have not been given to  
 “ arrest them, it was, because I wished to take  
 “ them up with convincing proofs, that nobody  
 “ might say that people were arrested on slight  
 “ suspicions. . . .

“ The authors of the explosion of the 3d Ni-  
 “ vose, all agents of George, came separately to  
 “ Paris. Joyau, alias d'Assas, arrived on the 15th  
 “ of Brumaire; Lahaye St. Hilaire, alias Rapul,  
 “ on the 17th; and Limoëlan, alias Beaumont,  
 “ on the 20th, in the evening.

“ The character of this last, known to have de-  
 “ served the appellation of chief of robbers, suf-  
 “ ficiently indicates the choice made of him. He  
 “ was to be the leader of all the plots; and in  
 “ order to baffle all searches from the police, he  
 “ took up several lodgings. . . .

“ The 30th Brumaire, Limoëlan received, by  
 “ the way of Boulogne, some news from Lon-  
 “ don, informing him that a commissary, called  
 “ Rivière, was to come. . . .

“ Those letters from England were soon fol-  
 “ lowed by dispatches from George. Limoëlan  
 “ read them to his accomplices, on the 5th Fri-  
 “ maire. They learnt by them that one Mercier,  
 “ alias La Vendée, was to come to Paris with

“ instructions, and that he would lodge at the  
“ hotel Vauban.

“ That very day an agent from George arrived; but instead of Mercier it was St. Régent, chief of Chouans, in the department of Ille and Villaine, alias Pierrot; and that man is a monster whose crimes inspire horror. (How like the ex-monk Fouché!) He was to murder the First Consul. . . . .

“ The 11th Frimaire the agent from England arrived; but instead of Rivière, it was one Hyde, the same personage who had formerly figured in the correspondence of the English committee. On the same day he held a meeting of the agents of George, at the Hotel des Deux-Ponts, where they discussed on the means to be adopted for the success of the great crime, which the cabinet of London, harrassed by victories of the French armies, (the ex-monk Fouché was certainly intoxicated when he wrote this,) ordered them to perpetrate without delay.

“ It was in that meeting that the plot was agreed upon, and it was decided that the First Consul should be murdered.

“ St. Régent received a letter from George, on the 14th, in which he acquainted him with the horrid and successful murder of the Bishop of Quimper, praising very much the presence of mind and the boldness of the assassins,

“ holding them out as patterns, and promising  
 “ sums of money, in order to accelerate, as  
 “ much as possible the execution of the capital  
 “ business. . . . .

“ It is likely that the notion of the plot of Che-  
 “ valier suggested the explosion of the barrels of  
 “ powder. Such a scheme must have been  
 “ adopted the more so, as the suspicion of the  
 “ crime must necessarily have fallen upon the  
 “ authors of the first plot. . . . .

(But such *first plot* never existed. Cheva-  
 nier, Metge, and three other men, were only  
 arrested on suspicion of having been the authors  
 of the explosion of the 3d Nivose; and on that  
 suspicion only, and without any proofs, they  
 were condemned to be shot; for the very same  
 crime for which St. Régent and Carbon were  
 guillotined three months after.) . . . . .

“ Such were the informations at the moment  
 “ of the explosion. In such circumstances the  
 “ first steps of the police were to endeavour to  
 “ find out how far the plots of England and of  
 “ George coincided with the marks of the crime  
 “ committed in the street Nicaise. The de-  
 “ struction had been such, that it appeared as  
 “ if the marks of the crime had been carried  
 “ away by the violent explosion. Still every  
 “ small thing that could be collected was taken  
 “ up, and from these trifling marks much more

" information was obtained, than what had at  
 " first been expected.

" Among the horse-dealers in Paris, (all hav-  
 " ing been summoned by the prefect of the po-  
 " lice) he who had sold the horse appeared, re-  
 " membered the animal, and gave the descrip-  
 " tion of the man who had bought the poor  
 " beast: the seddaman who had sold oats for  
 " the horse was soon discovered, as well as  
 " the cooper who had prepared the barrels for  
 " the powder, and the man who had sold the  
 " cart. The stable too was soon found out, as  
 " well as the door-keeper and the landlord of the  
 " house. The salesman, from whom the authors  
 " of the crime had bought the blue shirts, under  
 " which they were disguised at the moment of  
 " the explosion, was likewise known.

" The personal descriptions, given by so ma-  
 " ny different men, agreed perfectly well; and  
 " what was still more convincing in the eyes of  
 " the police, was, that every such description,  
 " and all together, coincided with the features,  
 " with the talness, with the dress and the lan-  
 " guage of those agents of George, on whom all  
 " my suspicions had been fixed since the first  
 " day. . . . .

" Till the 3d of Nivose, several men who had  
 " received an amnesty had seen them, but after  
 " that day one would have thought that they  
 " were no longer upon earth. . . . .



" Their former lodgings in Paris could not be  
 " found out ; I had contrived to question even  
 " George himself ; and, it was from him that the  
 " police got intelligence, which led to the dis-  
 " covery of the lodgings occupied by François  
 " Carbon before and after the 3d Nivose. He  
 " had left them ; but there were found a barrel  
 " of powder and some hoops, which might have  
 " been employed for the same crime. Some  
 " persons were questioned, and they revealed  
 " his new asylum, where he has been arrested.  
 " The kind of such an asylum is a remarkable  
 " circumstance in this case, it is a house occu-  
 " pied by some *ex-muna*, in the street Notre-  
 " Dame-des-Champs. Mesdames de Guyon,  
 " de Cicé,\* and some others, are concerned  
 " therein.  
 " François Carbon, seeing that his silence  
 " could only save his accomplices ; being be-  
 " sides known by those who sold the horse, the  
 " cart, and the barrels for powder, as well as

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\* Mesdames de Cicé are sisters of Champion de Cicé, the  
 former Archbishop of Bordeaux, and now Archbishop of  
 Aix.

Buonaparte ordered that those ladies should be acquitted,  
 as he wished to make a submissive and useful tool of their  
 brother.

He succeeded completely ; and the Archbishop de Cicé  
 has become one of the most abject sycophants of the Cor-  
 sican despot.

“ by the keeper of the stable, &c. &c. in hopes  
“ that his declarations might save his life, has  
“ stated all the particulars of the crime, and dis-  
“ covered its authors and abettors. The au-  
“ thors are the very same agents of George,  
“ who have been so closely watched and obser-  
“ ved by the police before and after the 3d Ni-  
“ vose.

“ If the declarations of François had been  
“ obtained two hours sooner, St. Régent, alias  
“ Pierrot, would have been arrested on the  
“ same day; but having heard that François had  
“ been taken up, he conjectured that his ac-  
“ complice would acquaint the police with his  
“ asylum, and looked out for another. In the  
“ lodgings he left, a letter written by him to  
“ George has been found, under his bed, and in  
“ which, with almost an open frankness, he ac-  
“ quainted him with every circumstance which  
“ preceded, attended, and followed the explo-  
“ sion in the street Nicaise.

“ St. Régent, who lighted the match, having  
“ been thrown by the explosion against a post,  
“ narrowly escaped the fate of the victims of his  
“ crime. The prefect of the police received the  
“ declaration of the physician Collin, who at-  
“ tended him, and who, through his conduct in  
“ this event, has rendered his confinement una-  
“ voidable. At first, he thought himself safe

“ enough, as the public opinion suspected another class of men.

“ An agent of George, whom I had let walk free, as he was the only one who could lead me to the discovery of St. Régent, betrayed, unawares, his asylum, by going in himself on the 7th Pluviose. I instantly ordered the prefect of the police to have him arrested, and he was taken up on his going out of the house designed by me.

“ If Hyde, Limoëlan, St. Hilaire, and Joyau; were already under the hands of the police and of justice, there could be no stronger proofs than those already obtained, that they, with St. Régent and Carbon, are the authors of the explosion of the 3d Nivose. Even their own evidence could not be more positive than those proofs. The seizing of their persons is only wanting for their punishment, but not for their conviction. If there never was a more heinous crime, (the ex-monk Fouché forgot his heinous crimes at Lyons) there never were ruffians better known nor more convicted. (Not so well, however, as the ex-monk Fouché, and his accomplices and associates.)

“ All France, attentive to such a discovery, waits with impatience for the awful judgment of the guilty wretches.” (And the guilty wretch the ex-monk-Fouché & Co.)

After such a long and authentic statement, Buonaparte ordered a regular trial by the criminal court at Paris, and not by a military commission, as he had done for the speedy execution of the five unfortunate men accused of the same crime.

St. Régent and François Carbon were fully convicted.

They were guillotined three months after five unhappy men had been shot for the very same crime; and thus their innocence was proclaimed!

What can then be said, on that account, by those infatuated men who doubt, or feign to doubt, that Buonaparte be a tyrant and a monster?

That was not all. Out of the several hundred persons who had been arrested, as suspected "guilty of the explosion of the 3d Nivose, *one hundred and thirty* were transported beyond seas, as a *measure of high police*.\*

Buonaparte ordered (for any other word would be ridiculous) his abject senate to issue out a *senatus-consulte*, declaring that such a *measure of high police* was perfectly consistent with the constitution.

A useless and insignificant farce!

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\* It has already been noticed that Buonaparte calls *measures of high police*, what Marat, Danton, Robespierre, and Barras, called *measures of general safety*.

Every body, who has common sense, knows perfectly well that the French senators, legislators, tribunes, &c. &c. are only subservient tools to the Corsican despot.

As to the *constitution*, every man, who is not out of his senses, must be thoroughly convinced that it is only a word destitute of any meaning.

The *one hundred and thirty men*, transported beyond seas, had formerly been the dear *brothers and friends* of Buonaparte, to whom several among them had rendered essential services, at a time when the Corsican adventurer was extremely poor.\*

Whatever might have been the former conduct of those men, they were evidently innocent of the crime for which they were transported beyond seas.

Far from undergoing any trial, they were not even examined.

But Buonaparte found fault with them, because he suspected they did not admire his new

\* It is a known fact, that during the excessive indigence of Buonaparte, he was glad to receive the smallest assistance from many of those very men transported beyond seas by his orders.

One Pierre-Nicolas Chrétien, who kept a coffee-house, at the corner opposite the little opera-house, called Favart, had formerly given a daily-breakfast to the distressed Corsican, who could not pay for it.

Still his benefactor was transported !

system of government. He also wished to have it understood, that he was no longer a Jacobin, although all his measures were extremely *Jacobinical*. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of his former *brothers and friends*, who had witnessed his nakedness and misery.\*

About that time Buonaparte received the news of the surrender of Malta; and he announced that event as follows:—

*Malta has surrendered, but after the most glorious resistance of two years. The government have done all that could be undertaken to insure the possession of that valuable island; but every endeavour has failed. †*

He then issued out a proclamation on the subject of the continental peace, in order to fascinate the eyes of the wretched nation, whose misery was daily increasing. He said—

“ Frenchmen,

“ A glorious peace has put an end to the continental war.

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\* Buonaparte had been so poor, that he was wholly unknown to the higher classes of Jacobins; for even among them aristocracy prevailed.

The Corsican adventurer was only known to the true *Sans-Culottes*, who assisted him.

† Buonaparte ordered his *independent* senate to appoint the commander of Malta, General Vaubois, one of the senators, as a reward for his brave and long defence of that island.

“ Your boundaries are fixed on the limits assigned by nature. After a long separation, you are rejoined by your former brothers, who increase by one sixth your population, your territory and your strength.

“ You are chiefly indebted for those successes to the bravery of our soldiers, to their patience in their endeavours, to their passion for glory, to their love of liberty and of their country; but you are also indebted for them to the happy return of concord, and to that union of sentiments and of interests, which, more than once, rescued France from ruin.

“ As long as you were disunited, your enemies did not wish to vanquish you; they expected that you would destroy yourselves; and that the power which had overcome their endeavours, would sink under the commotions of discord and anarchy. Their hopes have been baffled: let them never be revived!

“ Be always united by the recollection of your domestic misfortunes, by the sense of your greatness and of your strength; beware of disgracing by base passions a name, which so many achievements have rendered glorious and immortal.

“ Let a generous emulation encourage our arts and our industry; let useful works embellish France, which foreign nations will only name with respect and admiration; in which

“ foreigners, coming to see her, will find among  
“ you those social and hospitable virtues which  
“ distinguished your ancestors.

“ Let every profession partake of the dig-  
“ nity of the French name; let commerce, by  
“ reforming its intercourse with other nations,  
“ be distinguished for that fidelity which com-  
“ mands confidence and insures fortune, not  
“ on hazardous and momentary speculations,  
“ but on permanent plans, the strength and so-  
“ lidity of which are insured by mutual esteem,  
“ and reciprocal interest.

“ Thus our commerce will again obtain that  
“ consideration to which it is entitled. Thus  
“ the ties which attach the enlightened nations of  
“ the continent of Europe to our cause, will be  
“ strengthened. Thus that nation, which is still  
“ armed against France, will reject her exces-  
“ sive pretensions, and will at last feel, that  
“ the only true happiness of nations and of indi-  
“ viduals consists in the prosperity of all.”

But what has availed the French nation to  
have vanquished on the continent of Europe,  
and to have extended her territory? Nothing  
but to have obtained, at last, the *honour* of be-  
coming abject slaves of a Corsican adventurer,  
base deserter from his army, and assassin of  
French soldiers!

It is impossible that any nation upon earth can  
ever become more degraded.



If to such a debasement and degradation be added the excessive misery and distress pervading all over France, one may easily conjecture what *great advantages* the French have obtained from their glorious victories.

Even the very soldiers are treated in the most cruel and contemptuous manner, as it has already been noticed.

Not satisfied with having guillotined, shot, and transported many persons, evidently innocent of the crime for which they suffered, the sanguinary Corsican instituted new revolutionary tribunals, under the appellation of *special tribunals*.

Buonaparte and his accomplices thought that the denomination of *special* would not inspire such horror as that of *revolutionary*, although their object was exactly the same.

The *special tribunals* were instituted without jury, in order that any designed victims, sent there to undergo a mock-trial, should be instantly put to death.

What is then the difference between *revolutionary* and *special tribunals*?

But as many infatuated persons might still doubt of the real object of those *special tribunals*, it is proper to insert here what Buonaparte said of them, in his mock *state of the nation*, for the 2d year of his administration.

“Special tribunals, (said Buonaparte) have been instituted, in order that the felons (all

“those who displeased him) might be more expeditiously and more surely convicted and punished. Several felons have been arrested; the witnesses have dared to speak; the judges have obeyed their consciences; and society has been avenged. Those who have escaped justice fly now from haunt to haunt; and the republic drives from her bosom this last froth of the waves which have so long tossed her. (And the Corsican froth.)

“Still innocence has had nothing to fear; (only a little!) the safety of the citizens has not been alarmed by the measures intended to punish their oppressors; and the ominous predictions, wherewith some people attempted to frighten liberty, have only been accomplished against crime.”

After such an authentic statement from Buonaparte himself, even his infatuated admirers must be compelled to acknowledge, that there can be no difference between *special* and *revolutionary tribunals*.

When this horrid institution was debated in the tribunate, the alarm was such, even among the principal tools who had contributed to raise the Corsican adventurer to the supreme power, that it met with a very strenuous opposition, and was carried by an insignificant majority of *four votes* only.

The famous lawyer, Duveyrier, who, in the first sitting of the *independent* tribunate, had pompously declaimed against *the idols of fourteen centuries*, and pointedly warned *the idol of fourteen days*, was the chief supporter of that revolutionary institution, and thereby insinuated himself into the good graces of his warned idol.

Buonaparte, thinking that the number of the black-balls of his dumb legislators might exceed the number of white-balls, \* threatened to establish military commissions all over France, and thereby shooting, instead of guillotining. Still, in spite of his threat, the white balls scarcely exceeded the black; and thus it was decided that guillotining should prevail over shooting. †

The Corsican despot was so incensed at the daring opposition of his subservient tools, that he resolved to turn out of office all those tribunes who had spoken, and all those legislators whom

\* It is to be observed, that those called legislators under Buonaparte have no right to speak. They must only hear in silence, and throw into an urn either a white or a black ball, according to their wisdom.

The French call them, very properly, *dumb legislators*.

† It must not be inferred from hence, that guillotining is exclusive under Buonaparte.

Special tribunals and military commissions are established by him, just as he thinks proper.

he supposed to have voted against the *special tribunals*. He did not however drive them out till after the debates on the civil code; at the opposition to which he was so irritated, that he sent the following letter to his dumb legislators :

“ Legislators, the government (Buonaparte) have resolved to postpone the civil code and the law for branding felons.

“ They lament to be obliged to delay the enacting of laws, so longed wished for by the nation (Buonaparte); but they are convinced that the time is not yet come, when such important objects will be discussed with a becoming calm and unanimity.”

Such an insolent and insulting message was received with a base submission, worthy of such legislators.

Soon after, Buonaparte ordered his abject senate to dismiss from his service such tribunes and legislators as he thought proper to point out, and to appoint others whom he nominated.

Among the expelled were Daunou, Chenier, Bailleul, Benjamin Constant, &c. who had so basely contributed to the elevation of the Corsican deserter.

Buonaparte has lately granted his pardon to Chenier, whom he has appointed inspector of the public instruction.

The poet Chenier would even have accepted the *honourable* office of *Cotton-keeper* to his Corsican master.

At the anniversary of the 14th of July, Buonaparte issued out the following proclamation :

“ Frenchmen,

“ This day is appointed to celebrate that  
“ epoch of hopes and glory, when the barba-  
“ rous institutions were destroyed ; when you  
“ ceased to be divided into two classes of peo-  
“ ple, one of which was doomed to be humili-  
“ liated, and the other was always distinguished  
“ by greatness ; when your property became  
“ free as well as your persons ; and when feudal  
“ tenure was abolished, and with it those nu-  
“ merous evils which many centuries had accu-  
“ mulated over your heads. You celebrated  
“ this epoch, in 1790, with unanimity of senti-  
“ ment, of principles, and of wishes. You  
“ have celebrated it since, sometimes amidst  
“ victories, sometimes amidst defeats, and  
“ sometimes amidst the commotions of factions.

“ You celebrate it this day with better hopes.  
“ Discord is silent ; factions are repressed ; and  
“ the welfare of the country prevails over pri-  
“ vate interest. The government have no other  
“ enemies, but those of the happiness of the  
“ people.

“ The continental peace has been commanded  
“ by moderation ; your power and the interest  
“ of Europe insure its duration.

“ Your brothers, your children, are coming  
“ back to your homes, all devoted to the cause.

“ of liberty, all united to insure the triumph of  
 “ the republic.

“ In a short time, the shameful religious dis-  
 “ sentions shall cease.

“ A civil code, after having been carefully  
 “ examined and discussed, shall protect your  
 “ properties and your rights.

“ Lastly, a long but useful experience will  
 “ keep off the renewal of domestic commotions,  
 “ and insure happiness to your posterity.

“ Enjoy, Frenchmen, enjoy your welfare,  
 “ your glory, and your future hopes. Be  
 “ always faithful to those principles, to those in-  
 “ stitutions, which have rendered you success-  
 “ ful, and which will establish the greatest  
 “ and the prosperity of your children.

“ Banish for ever from your minds every  
 “ anxiety, which might trouble your specu-  
 “ lations and your labours. Your enemies can-  
 “ not disturb any longer your tranquillity. All  
 “ nations are envious of your welfare.”

Buonaparte knows very well that no nation  
 whatever can be envious of the *welfare* of the  
 French; but he affects to be persuaded that his  
 system of government is the wisest and the mild-  
 est that can be devised.

Those infatuated foreigners, (for there is  
 hardly an infatuated Frenchman,) who consider  
 the French nation as truly happy under the *phi-  
 lanthropic* Corsican, should solicit the *uncommon*

*happiness* of becoming French citizens, or rather the slaves of Buonaparte; and then they would be able to judge how far the foreign nations should be envious of the *welfare* of the French.

How many foreigners have cursed the moment when they left their native country, in order to enjoy the *valuable blessings* of French *liberty* and *equality*!

And at no epoch of the revolution has there been more oppression in France, than under the Corsican despot.

About that time the new king and queen of Etruria came to Paris, in order to pay their submissive respects, and to testify their grateful acknowledgments to their benefactor, Buonaparte, who had given them a kingdom to govern under his patronage.

But the Corsican adventurer, who has always taken great delight in mortifying kings and sovereigns, postponed, for a few days, his *most-gracious* audience to the new king and queen, who had eagerly solicited that *honour* from the very moment of their arrival.

They were also introduced into the drawing-room of the *model of her sex*, Madame Buonaparte.

And thus a prince and a princess of the Bourbon family completed their own disgrace.

Still Buonaparte, not satisfied with these humiliations, wished to give a more positive speci-

men of his contempt for kings. And when the King of Etruria went to Malmaison, the modest country-seat of the Corsican *sans-culottes*, that prince was bluntly dismissed, \* being told that the First Consul never gave audiences in his retreat at Malmaison.

The King of Etruria retired in confusion, and returned to Paris, where he had the honour of an audience from the Second Consul, Cambacères, one of the conventional murderers of the chief of the Bourbon family.

And to such a depraved wretch a Bourbon prince presented his humble respects, during the absence of the Corsican despot!

Buonaparte was so much pleased with the mortification he had caused to a king of the house

\* It was Fauvelet-Bourcier, the private secretary of Buonaparte at that time, who answered bluntly to the submissive king of Etruria:

“ Le Premier Consul ne donne jamais d’ audiences dans sa retraite de Malmaison.”

Malmaison, which is about three leagues distant from Paris, had been selected by Buonaparte for the scene of his infamous depravities with the young Mameluke Roustan.

Only a few of his worthy friends were admitted into that abominable retreat, which has been laid aside ever since the Corsican sovereign has made a new choice of St. Cloud. And as he is absolute master of every thing in France, until he meets with his merited fate, he will no doubt do the same at Versailles, Fontainebleau, &c.



of Bourbon, that he was seen in a very remarkable good humour during the whole day.

In his mock *state of the nation*, the Corsican tyrant said :

“ The continental peace banished all kinds of anxieties. The citizens, already happy, relied more than ever on the constitution, which insured their prosperity.

“ The enlightened and faithful administrators have encouraged such happy dispositions; and their authority has found every where affection and gratitude.

“ Hence the government have been convinced of their own strength. They have no longer entertained any doubt on the public opinion, and they have relied on the affections of the people.

“ Thus a prince, issued from the royal blood of France, has travelled in our provinces, resided in our capital, received from the government the honours due to his crown, (a disgracing mortification) and from the citizens all those civilities to which a nation is entitled from another nation, since he is called upon to govern.

“ There appeared no suspicion, no murmurs, which might have troubled the public tranquillity; hospitality prevailed every where. The foreigners and the enemies of their own country were convinced that the Republic was

“ in the hearts of the French, as if rooted by  
 “ many centuries.”

Foreigners, who have never been in France, may easily be imposed upon by such bombast; but those who have the slightest knowledge of what has passed, and still passes, in that distracted country, cannot be the dupes of such impostures.

The King and Queen of Etruria, and all their attendants, must have been thoroughly convinced, that the Republic of Buonaparte was not in the hearts of the French, who, availing themselves of the presence of a foreign King, vociferated loudly and constantly *Long live the King*, (*Vive le Roi*).

Those foreign sovereigns were really stunned with such vociferations, from one end of France to the other; and it was evident to every person who had common sense, that the French did not mean a foreign King, but their own, a Bourbon, not a Buonaparte.

The King and Queen of Etruria entered France, by the way of Bayonne, when the French army, under the command of General Leclerc, assembled at Bordeaux, for the invasion of Portugal.

General Leclerc, as a true Jacobin, and a worthy brother-in-law to Buonaparte, was extremely shocked and irritated at the constant vociferation of *long live the King*.

He even found fault with his worthy relation Pierre-Pierre, General-Commissary of the Po-

lice at Bordeaux, for not having taken proper measures to prevent such *disgusting* vociferations.

Another General, called Dufour, a kind of a madman,\* was so enraged at the neglect of the Commissary Pierre Pierre, that he gave orders to his Aids-de-camp, and chiefly to one called Pautrizel,† to inflict a *fraternal chastisement* on that chief of the police, as soon as opportunity offered.

But Pierre Pierre, who had spies every where, never exposed his own person to the resentment of some frantic military.†

\* When Buonaparte travelled in Switzerland, in 1798, Dufour met him at Huningue, and exclaimed: "Buonaparte, I proclaim thee much greater than Pyrrhus, than Alexander, than Hannibal, than Scipio, and than Caesar."

Buonaparte remembered such a *proclamation*, and rewarded Dufour by appointing him commander-in-chief of the eleventh military division.

General Dufour was so good a *Republican*, that he constantly gave orders to drill the soldiers *à coups de bâton*! He has been since disgraced.

† Pautrizel had been a member of the National Convention for the island of Guadeloupe, where he was known for his *republicanism* in cutting off the heads of his negroe slaves. After the dissolution of the convention, in which he was a rank Jacobin, he succeeded in obtaining the rank of a captain in the army.

Pautrizel lived in Bordeaux with a lawyer, called Emérigon, a native of the island of Martinique; and both lived with their own sisters in the most dissolute and scandalous manner.

‡ Pierre Pierre never ventured out but attended by Babut and Ruffard, two very strong men well armed, besides being

Among his *friendly* spies Pierre Pierre reckoned an apothecary, called Cazalet, professor of chymistry; Chassin-Villers, professor of natural history; and a renegado priest, called Dufau, professor of legislation. Those professors were well known for being devoted tools to the Corsican usurper. And as Cazalet has lately been in London, it may well be suspected that chymistry was not the only object which had brought him to England, from whence he departed agreeably to the King's proclamation.

From what has been said it may be easily conjectured, how far the Republic of Buonaparte is *in the hearts of the French*.

The Corsican usurper had wished to exchange eight thousand Russians, who had been made prisoners of war during his absence from France, for as many Frenchmen, prisoners of war in England.

Indeed it seemed very natural that those troops, which had been in the pay of Great-Britain, should have been exchanged for French prisoners of war. But the British Ministry thought otherwise, and positively refused such an exchange, proposed by Buonaparte.

The cunning Corsican took advantage of such an inconceivable refusal, and offered to the Em-

followed, at some distance, by others not so well known.—Madame Pierre was *particularly* taken care of by one Deveaux, also employed in the police, and a well known ruffian.

peror of Russia, Paul the First, to send back to him his eight thousand soldiers, new clothed and armed at the expense of France; his offer, as it may be easily conjectured, was accompanied with high-sounding invectives against the British government.

Paul the First, already exasperated for the ill success of the preceding campaigns, and wholly disgusted with the coalition, eagerly accepted such a generous offer. He accordingly sent to Paris General Sprengporten,\* a Swede in the Russian service, in order to take charge of the prisoners of war, liberated by Buonaparte, who did not think proper to have them massacred, as he did those he had taken at Jaffa—but he had not taken the Russians.

General Sprengporten was received with much apparent cordiality by Buonaparte, whose wife did not seem much pleased on being told, that an old eunuch solicited the *honour* of being pre-

\* It may be well remembered that Baron Sprengporten, after having sided most strenuously with the Swedish King, in the revolution of 1772, abandoned his country, against which he served during the last war with Russia. He was severely wounded, and made an eunuch by grape-shot. He had been followed by his son, who would not draw his sword against his country, although he stood by the side of his father.

The writer of this has been intimately acquainted with the younger Sprengporten, who was wounded at the taking of Ismael, in the year 1790.

sented to her. She appeared, however, highly satisfied on seeing some young Russian officers introduced at the same time.

All the Russian prisoners of war were then put under the immediate orders of General Sprengporten, who directed their march back to Russia. But before he left Paris, the Russian Minister, Count Kalitcheff, arrived in order to negotiate a treaty of peace.

A crowd of tradesmen of all kinds instantly flocked to his hotel, in order to offer their goods to foreigners, whom they considered little better than Chinese. Their eagerness was, however, soon damped; and they began to cry loudly against M. M. Kalitcheff,\* Chitroff, and Magnitsky, whom they accused of being bad payers. Thus the Parisian tradesmen found that even Russians might outwit them. They were quite ashamed of it.

At last Europe was astonished on hearing of a coalition of the Northern Powers against Great-Britain.

But nothing could be more ridiculous than the declaration of the self-conceited and insolent Corsican, who had the foolish presumption to announce *that the Northern Powers had a right to*

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\* M. Chitroff was brother-in-law to Count Kalitcheff; and M. Magnitsky was his secretary.

*be efficaciously supported by France, and that they might rely on her assistance.*

How could France afford any *efficacious assistance* to the Maritime Powers, since she had no navy?

One single battle, fought under the batteries of Copenhagen, put an end to the famous coalition, on which Buonaparte had already built some new extravagancies. Still he ascribed the end of the coalition to the sudden death of the Emperor Paul the First, and not to the brilliant achievements of the British navy.

In his *mock state of the nation* he said: "Paul the First had a predilection for France; (but he could have none for Buonaparte) he wished for the peace of Europe, and chiefly for the liberty of the seas (and of the land); his great soul was affected by the pacific sentiments of the First Consul (he mistook his hypocrisy); he then admired our successes and our victories: hence his first affection for the Republic." (Impossible! Buonaparte must have promised him the restoration of monarchy, which he never meant to do.)

"Eight thousand Russians had been made prisoners of war (during Buonaparte's absence) when fighting with the Allies; but the former ministry of England had refused to exchange them for French prisoners.

“ The government (Buonaparte) felt a just indignation at such a refusal. It was resolved to send back to their native country those brave warriors, abandoned by their allies. They were liberated in a manner worthy of the Republic, of themselves, and of their sovereign. Hence a more intimate intercourse. (And perhaps the Northern coalition.) All on a sudden Russia, Denmark, Sweden, and Prussia, form a coalition. Hanover is occupied by Prussian troops; great and mighty operations are preparing: but Paul the First dies suddenly.”

Buonaparte took great care to spread the report, that Paul the First had been murdered through the intrigues of the British government.\*

Such an assassin as Buonaparte, who is always ready to murder, and even to poison his own wounded soldiers, does not scruple to ascribe to others what he is himself too capable of doing. And if the Emperor of Germany had not con-

\* It must here be observed, that when the preceding mock *state of the nation* appeared in the *official Moniteur*, the preliminary articles of peace with Great-Britain had been signed; for otherwise Buonaparte would have publicly announced what he had only insinuated and spread privately.

But when the death of Paul the First happened, Buonaparte said publicly, *that he had been assassinated by the partisans of the British government, excited by the British ministry.*



cluded a separate peace before the death of the Russian Emperor, Buonaparte would have announced that the British and the Austrian governments had caused Paul the First to be murdered; and that with as little ceremony, as when the Directory ascribed to those governments the murder of the French plenipotentiaries at Rastadt.

Nor can infatuated persons doubt of such an assertion, when it is so well recorded, that in August, 1802, the *official Moniteur* of the Corsican despot, already in full peace with Great-Britain, announced, *that if George had succeeded to murder the First Consul, he would have been decorated with the Order of the Garter.*

Such an infamous insinuation, was certainly ascribing to a virtuous Monarch, the qualities of an assassin, by rewarding a murderer.

After the famous battle of Copenhagen, the British fleet might have easily bombarded and destroyed that capital, and the Danish navy; but moderation prevailed.

Thus, by one single battle, the British became masters of the Baltic Sea, not even excepting the Gulph of Finland, where the Russian navy is stationed.

As to the Swedish navy, it was in too weak a state, ever since the last war with Russia.

The British also took the Danish and Swedish West-India Islands; and the flags of the Nor-

thern Powers were hardly to be seen upon any seas.

Such were the consequences of the Northern coalition, against the first maritime power in the world.

Buonaparte, who had promised his *efficacious assistance*, foamed with rage, on hearing the news transmitted to him by his worthy Ambassador, Bourgoing, who, a few days before, had dispatched a courier, with the intelligence of the British fleet having appeared off Elsinour, and with the positive assurance, that the red-hot shot from the Danish batteries, would destroy all the British ships that should attempt to pass the Sound.

It is true, that the *learned*\* ambassador, Bourgoing, in his second dispatch, laid all the

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\* Bourgoing had been Ambassador in Spain, and published a work on that country, as a man who had only seen the court.

When he returned from Madrid, he boasted of having been the cause of the disgrace of the Prime Minister, Count de Florida Blanca, a great enemy to the French Revolution, of which Bourgoing was a great admirer. He related many indecent anecdotes concerning the *uncommon intimacy* of the King and Queen with a common Horse-Guard, called Manuel Godoy, since Duke de la Alcudia, Prince de la Paz, &c. &c.

Bourgoing was next sent Ambassador to Hamburgh, and then to Copenhagen, and to Stockholm.

blame on the *neglectful* Commandant of the Castle of Cronenbourg, and on the antipathy subsisting between the Danes and the Swedes.

But nothing could satisfy the Corsican despot, who inveighed furiously against all the Northern Powers, and lamented the death of Paul I. whom he considered as his best friend, next to the King of Prussia.

Still the negotiations for a treaty of peace with Russia, were carried on in Paris by Count Kalitcheff, who was soon after superseded by Count Markoff. Thus far the new Emperor, Alexander I. followed the system adopted by his father concerning France, or rather concerning Buonaparte.

Scarcely the ill humour of Buonaparte had subsided on the subject of the momentary coalition of the Northern powers, when the news he received from Egypt, threw him into fits of real madness.

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When Lucien Buonaparte returned from his embassy to Madrid, where he had been a fulsome flatterer, he related the most infamous anecdotes, on the subject of the *connections* between the King, the Queen, and their favourite, the modern Prince de la Paz.

But such anecdotes shall not disgrace this work. Suffice it to say, that Lucien Buonaparte endeavoured to spread a belief, that there were European courts, still more dissolute and depraved than that of his worthy brother.

All the previous dispatches from the Mussulman Abdallah Menou had contributed to create a belief, that Egypt could by no means be wrested from the hands of the French: That it was a most flourishing colony, and far preferable to all the West India Islands.

Menou had endeavoured to persuade his worthy master, Buonaparte, that since the death of General Kleber, vast improvements had been made in the administration of that country.

When, therefore, the news arrived, that a British army had landed near the town of Alexandria, and obtained several successes against the French, Buonaparte became raving mad.

Nobody durst approach him, except his favourite Mameluke, Roustan, whom he had perhaps destined for his General Governor in Egypt, as a reward for his *faithful services*.

The campaign of the British and Turkish Armies in Egypt, has been so minutely described by Sir Robert Wilson, Captain Walsh, Dr. Wittman and General Reynier, that it is useless to dwell upon it any longer.

But it must be remarked, that through the contradictory statements of the British and French writers, it appears evident that the conquest of Egypt, by the allied armies, was rendered easy and successful, by two very powerful causes.

First, Through the discontent and disunion, which had constantly prevailed in the French

army, ever since the base desertion of Buonaparte, Berthier, six other generals, and the guides; and still more since the horrid murder of General Kleber, so much beloved and regretted by the army.

Secondly, Through the acknowledged incapacity of General Menou, on whom the army never had, nor could have, the smallest confidence.

The following extract from Sir Robert Wilson's work easily proves, that even the British were convinced of the military incapacity of General Menou:

"General Menou, says that officer, in the course of this altercation, stated that he was certainly obliged to yield to the mandates of a general supported by so many thousand men, and with such an artillery.

"General Hutchinson answered, that these reproaches were not handsome, since he had never cast any on him, for allowing an inferior army to gain the country, nor should he, even now, make such recrimination."

It is then evident that the British General, now Lord Hutchinson, had a very mean opinion of the military abilities of General Menou; Such an opinion must have been grounded on the ill-combined operations of the French Army, whereby General Menou *allowed an inferior army to gain the country.*

Thus far the narrative of the French General Raynier perfectly coincides with the opinion of the British general.

Bonaparte had endeavoured to send a considerable reinforcement of troops to his army in Egypt. And as Rear-Admiral Gantheaume had the *honour* of bringing the deserters to France, he considered him as capable of being intrusted with the squadron.

Gantheaume was then President of the Maritime Section in the Council of State, residing in Paris; and it was with reluctance that he set off for Brest, where the ships were fitting out. But his Corsican master, wishing that his youngest brother Jérôme, should become High Admiral of France, recommended him to the care of the courtier Gantheaume, who found himself excessively *honoured* on being appointed tutor to such a *distinguished* personage.\*

\* Jerome Buonaparte was then a boy, about 14 years of age; and already plunged into vice.

It is no wonder that debased Frenchmen, such as Gantheaume, shewed a degrading respect to the brother of the Corsican despot. But it is highly astonishing, that the British had shewn and ascribed so much importance to the taking of a young rake, because he is the brother of a notorious assassin, who would not scruple to murder even his own family.

The taking of all his worthy brothers, would not make the smallest impression on the mind of a monster, incapable of

Seven ships and three frigates were crowded with troops, to the number of five thousand men. The squadron sailed unmolested from Brest, passed the Straights of Gibraltar, and entered Toulon, in order to land many sick.

Buonaparte became furious on hearing that Cantheaume, instead of hastening to Egypt, had put into Toulon. He did not care for the sick; and certainly the monster who had poisoned his own wounded soldiers, would not have hesitated to throw the sick into the sea.

Orders were instantly sent to Cantheaume to sail without delay, in spite of the sickly state of the troops, and even of the crews. He complied with his master's orders, but was only able to sail with four ships and two frigates.

He had the most positive orders to land his troops on the African shore, as near as possible to Egypt; but his recollection of the battle of Aboukir, had so much overpowered all his faculties, that he could not take any decisive step.

Chance, however, favoured him in another manner; and the English ship, *Swiftsure*, of

any friendship, even for those to whom he owes every thing. He is a perfect egotist.

Thus, besides the unbecoming importance attached to an insignificant personage, it is evident that no kind of advantage could be obtained from the circumstance of his being taken.

74 guns, found herself in the midst of the French squadron, and compelled to surrender.

The courtier Gantheaume, in his dispatch, mentioned his *illustrious* pupil, Jérôme Buonaparte, as a young sea-officer, who promised to be an *ornament* to his profession, and whose undaunted *courage* would reflect great *honour* on the French Navy.

But the landing of the troops could not take place; and the brave Admiral Gantheaume sailed back to Toulon, thinking himself very happy to have escaped the British fleet.

Buonaparte was truly enraged at the ill success of Gantheaume, whose name he erased from the list of the Counsellors of State, and would have him tried by a court martial. Still, considering the *signal service* he had rendered, in bringing safe to France the *honourable* deserters from Egypt, he pardoned him, although he would not admit him again into his Council of State. Soon after he made him Prefect at Toulon.

Thus the Army of Egypt could receive no further reinforcements; and General Menou was at last compelled to submit to such humiliating conditions, as the brave General Kleber would never have accepted. Still, Menou had loudly blamed the terms of the Convention of El-Arish, whereby the French were to evacuate Egypt, rather as conquerors than as vanquished.



bitants suspected of hiding money, by laying all the country waste, and even by poisoning the sick and wounded soldiers.) "it will realize the  
 "mighty achievements of the conquest, and the  
 "wise discipline by which they possessed it so  
 "long: it will, perhaps, even lament it less  
 "as a new calamity for mankind. (And the  
 numberless calamities of the Corsican scourge?  
 It is impossible that a greater calamity can ever  
 afflict the human race.)

"Twenty-eight thousand Frenchmen; (three months after the landing, the French Army was upwards of thirty-three thousand men, according to the return of General Dumas, Chief of the General Staff) "entered Egypt, in order to  
 "conquer it: (Thus the imposture was publicly acknowledged.) "Some reinforcements  
 "were sent there since, almost in equal number  
 "to the troops come back. (The reinforcements were always in superior number to the troops brought back.)

"Twenty-three thousand men return to  
 "France, after the evacuation, exclusive of the  
 "foreigners, who had followed their fortune.

"Thus four campaigns, numerous battles, and  
 "sickness, have not caused the loss of one-  
 "fifth part of the Army of the East."

It has already been noticed, agreeably to the official returns, that the expedition to Egypt, cost France thirty thousand men at least. But it

was the interest of Buonaparte, to make the loss appear as little as possible. And in order to fascinate the minds of the soldiers, he said :

“ The return of our warriors to France, has been a continual triumph; celebrated with festivals. Those conquerors, so dreaded in battle, have shown themselves our friends and brothers; (why not *brothers and friends*, as the former Jacobins?) “ happy to see the public welfare, enjoying without pride, the well deserved gratitude, and rendering themselves, by the strictest discipline, worthy of the victories gained by them.”

It was with such bombast that the wretched soldiers were rewarded by those ruffians and impostors, who owed every thing to their labours. And Buonaparte endeavoured to make them forget, not only the *one thousand millions of livres*, promised to the armies by the National Convention, but also the *five acres of land*, which he had promised to each of the soldiers of the Army of the East, previous to their embarking at Toulon; as it has already been noticed.

But instead of those boasted promises, the unhappy wretches have been, and are still, treated in the most cruel and contemptuous manner,\*

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\* Every body knows the chief motive which induced the French Guards to support, as much as they could, the first explosion of the revolution. They had a mortal aversion

And in order to prevent any revolt amongst them, Buonaparte takes always a very particular care to let them understand that he is meditating new conquests, which will afford them opportunities of becoming wealthy and happy. By these means he flatters himself, that he will always be the master of doing what he pleases with his devoted bayonets.

They can, however, be easily undeceived by any popular general, who will only take the trouble of drawing his sword against the Corsican usurper. Such is the boasted solidity of his power.

against the Duke Duchâtelet, and wished to be commended by the nephew of the Duke de Brox, the intimate friend of the Duke d'Orleans, whose influence was already almost as great as that of the crown.

The aversion of the French soldiers against the Duke Duchâtelet, proceeded from the *flogging system*, which the Count de St. Germain had imported from Denmark and Germany, and to which the Duke Duchâtelet was very partial. Before that time, *flogging* had been unknown in the French armies. Confinement, and bread and water, were the punishments for ordinary offences.

It was however not properly *flogging* but *striking* with flat swords.

But since Buonaparte is sovereign and tyrant of France, the officers and under officers must have a considerable allowance for *canes*, which they often break on the backs of the soldiers.

About that time, a French squadron of three ships and two frigates, riding under the batteries of Algeiras, was attacked by a British squadron from Gibraltar. The French ships were laying on the springs, and the British endeavoured to cut them off. But the Hannibal getting aground close to the Spanish batteries, directed by Frenchmen, she was compelled to surrender; and thus the action ended.

Several extraordinary couriers, dispatched by the French Admiral Linois, by the Spanish Governor, by the French Ambassador at Madrid, and by the Spanish Court, reached Paris within the interval of a few hours, to announce that *uncommon victory*.

It seemed as if the whole British navy had been taken by Admiral Linois, whom mere chance had favoured.

The bustle at the Tuileries was excessively great, and Buonaparte boasted that *his* Admiral Linois had done more than the coalition of the Northern Powers. Still, a second dispatch from the French Admiral, expressed his fears that the British squadron would renew the attack, and that he trusted the Spanish fleet would come from Cadiz to his assistance.

In fact, the Spanish Admiral Masarredo, sailed for Algeiras with a squadron of several ships and frigates, among which there were two first-rates of 112 guns.

With such a reinforcement, Admiral Lincolns was determined to sail for Cadiz, where he hoped the British would not dare to attack him. He even attempted to take with him the shattered British Hannibal, by ordering a frigate to take her in tow. But the state of the Hannibal was such, that the frigate could only direct her back to her moorings, under the Spanish batteries of Algeziras, where the British could not succeed to destroy her.

The combined squadrons sailed through the Straits, when the British squadron, greatly inferior in number, but superior in every other respect, commanded by Admiral Saunders, got instantly under weigh and sailed from Gibraltar. An engagement ensued; and, as it was in the night, a dreadful mistake took place.

A British ship, whether by accident, or by a masterly manœuvre, found herself engaged between the two Spanish first rates. After exchanging a few broadsides, she fell astern, and left the two Spanish ships continuing a tremendous firing at each other, as if they were enemies, till at last they both caught fire and blew up.

They were called the *San Carlos*, and the *San Hermenegildo*, both of 112 guns, and upwards of 1000 men on board of each.

The British took the *San Antonio*, Spanish ship of 74 guns, and thus compensated the loss of the Hannibal, of equal force.

When the news reached Paris, Buonaparte gave vent to his fury against the Spaniards, saying they were a set of ignorant cowards, and that it was more advantageous to have them for enemies than friends.

Those who know the violent temper of that self-conceited Corsican will not be surprised at his treating, with such disrespect, his most faithful and submissive allies. It is true that he considers the Spaniards as his own subjects, saying, that, with a French army of fifty thousand men, he can easily overrun Spain whenever he pleases.

He did not even spare the King, the Queen, and the new-created Prince de la Paz, of whom he spoke with extreme scurrility, according to anecdotes related by the former ambassadors, Bourgoing and Lucien Buonaparte.

Garat, Chenier, and Daunou having said that the Prince de la Paz (of the Peace, on account of the peace concluded with France) was a true philosopher, General Masséna observed, "that since a common horse-guard, without education, and destitute of talents, had become Prince of the Peace and a true philosopher in Spain, it was probable that Buonaparte would create his favourite Mameluke Roustan Prince of the War, and thus make of him also a true philosopher."

The poignancy of the allusion was applauded, even by the disdainful Corsican, whose depravity is too well known.

Still, considering that the whole loss fell upon the Spaniards, the Corsican despot easily consoled himself, and said, "that *his* Admiral, *Linois*, had been victorious every where."

The British admiral, Lord Nelson, had directed some unsuccessful attacks against the French gun-boats off Boulogne; but it is highly probable that a more exact knowledge of the dispositions of the French would have enabled that gallant Admiral to succeed in his attempt, as he had succeeded off Aboukir and off Copenhagen.

If the whole British navy had been destroyed, Buonaparte could not have expressed more joy than on learning that Admiral Lord Nelson had not succeeded against the gun-boats off Boulogne. That British Admiral was particularly *honoured* with the insignificant hatred of the insolent Corsican.

He then forgot the *wonderful achievements* of *his* Admiral *Linois*, and only spoke of *his prudent* Admiral Latouche-Tréville, who had been *carefully* observing the attacks of the British Admiral from the top of an adjacent hill;\* and when the

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\* Latouche-Tréville had commanded the French squadron which had threatened Naples in the beginning of the war. He was afterwards dismissed on suspicion of being mad; and the following anecdote corroborated that suspicion:

Latouche-Tréville addressed a project to the owners of privateers, offering himself to direct and to command a fleet of

British had retired, he issued out his approbation of the conduct of the commanders, officers, and crews of the gun-boats.

On that occasion, Buonaparte declaimed against the Danes for not repelling the British off Copenhagen, as they had been repelled off Boulogne.

That presumptuous Corsican is wholly incapable of any sound reasoning, when elated with the smallest success.

In his mock *Staté of the Nation*, he said:

“ During the last period of the war, the events  
 “ have been various. Our navy, although so inferior to the British forces, has shewn itself  
 “ with courage on the Mediterranean covered  
 “ with the enemy's fleets: on the ocean it has renewed its former achievements; and, by a glorious resistance, it has astonished England,  
 “ witnessing from its shores the discomfiture of  
 “ the British forces. If peace had not taken  
 “ place, it might have been expected that our  
 “ navy would have avenged its late misfortunes  
 “ and their causes.”

privateers, with which he would harass the British every where. And, in order that his project should be well known, he had it inserted in the newspapers.

He was next employed by Buonaparte to direct and to command his fleet of gun-boats, until he superseded Admiral Plantheaume in the honourable tutorship of the future High Admiral of France, the illustrious Jérôme Buonaparte.



At the second anniversary of the 18th Brumaire, the famous epoch of the usurpation, Buonaparte issued out the following proclamation :

“ Franchmen,  
 “ You have, at last, that full peace which you  
 “ have deserved by so long and such generous  
 “ endeavours. (Endeavours to become slaves.)  
 “ The universe offers you but friends every  
 “ where ; and on all the seas your ships will find  
 “ hospitable ports.  
 “ Faithful to your wishes and to its promises,  
 “ the Government (Buonaparte) has not been  
 “ dazzled by the ambition of conquests, nor by  
 “ the brilliancy of uncommon and arduous un-  
 “ dertakings.” (It was impossible without a  
 navy.) “ It was its duty to restore tranquillity  
 “ to mankind, and to reconcile, by indissoluble  
 “ ties, the numerous European family, whose  
 “ destiny is to regulate the destinies of the world.  
 (Most likely, as the Corsican family regulates the  
 destinies of so many nations.)  
 “ Its first task is accomplished ; but another  
 “ begins now, both for you and for the Govern-  
 “ ment. To the glory of battles let us substitute  
 “ a more agreeable glory for the citizens, and  
 “ less dreadful for our neighbours.\*

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\* *The glory of battles could, by no means, be dreadful to the British, absolute masters of all the seas, in spite of the boasted successes of the famous Admirals Lincolns and L'etouche Tréville.*

“ Let us improve ; but, above all, let us teach  
“ the future offspring to cherish our institutions  
“ and our laws, which may insure civil equality,  
“ public liberty, and national welfare. (They  
“ have insured *civil* oppression, *public* slavery, and  
“ *national* wretchedness.)

“ Let us improve agriculture, arts and sciences,  
“ with that eagerness, that steadiness, and that  
“ unweariness, which have astonished Europe in  
“ all our arduous undertakings.

“ Let the citizens endeavour to support the  
“ Government, in order to spread prosperity  
“ over our immense territory.

“ Let us be a pattern to the nations around us.  
(Noble pattern for misery !) Let the foreigner,  
“ whom curiosity will bring among us, reside in  
“ our country, where he will be charmed by our  
“ manners, by our union, by our industry, and  
“ by our happiness. (*Manners* in debasement,  
“ *union* in bondage, *industry* in gambling, and *hap-*  
“ *piness* in distress.) Let him go back to his na-  
“ tive country, after becoming more friendly to  
“ the French; (and to the Corsican) more in-  
“ formed, and better. (Consummate arro-  
“ gance !)

“ If there are still some men who cannot exist  
“ without hating their fellow-citizens, (why not  
“ their oppressors ?) or who cannot forget their  
“ losses, (why not their robbers ?) they may go  
“ into immense countries, where they can find

“ wealth, forgetting their misfortunes and their  
“ sorrows. (A most excellent method of getting  
rid of creditors; it is *A New Way to pay Old  
Debts!*) Their native country will protect them,  
“ and encourage their endeavours: in some fu-  
“ ture time they may come back wealthy and  
“ happy, and, above all, worthy of becoming  
“ citizens of a free state, (how free!) after hav-  
“ ing abandoned the rage of persecution.

(Buonaparte would willingly have allowed those victims to return to France, provided they had acquired new wealth, in order to rob them again.)

“ Frenchmen, two years ago, on this very day,  
“ your civil commotions and all the factions end-  
“ ed. (And the mixed faction.) From that day  
“ you have been masters of all your energy to  
“ undertake whatever is great and useful in the  
“ eyes of humanity and of your native country.  
(Was it, and is it still, *great and useful* to be the  
abject slaves of an odious and despicable Corsi-  
can?)

“ The Government (Buonaparte) has been  
“ every where your guide and your support.  
(That Corsican must be very strong, since he can  
support the whole French nation.) Its conduct  
“ will always be the same. (Most certainly.)

“ Your greatness constitutes its own; and your  
“ happiness is the only reward to which it  
“ aspires.”

Such had also been the language of Marat, Danton, Robespierre, Barras, and of all the leading jugglers of the revolution.

That idle rant is now generally despised throughout France, where the people are thoroughly convinced that, without the restoration of the Bourbon family, there will only be a succession of petty tyrants, the dregs of mankind.

It is true, that it is impossible that the French nation can ever be more degraded than under the shameful yoke of a Corsican mountebank, the most contemptible of all wretches, and whose insolence can only be exceeded by the dastardly baseness of those despicable Frenchmen, who think themselves highly *honoured* by being his abject tools.

In his mock *state of the nation* he said :

“ At last, the preliminary articles of peace  
“ with England have been ratified.

“ The peace with England could only be the  
“ result of long negotiations, supported by a  
“ system of war, which, though slow in itself,  
“ could not fail to succeed.

“ Most of her allies had already abandoned  
“ her : (And from that moment she was success-  
“ ful). Hanover, the only possession of her  
“ sovereign on the continent, was in the hands  
“ of the Prussians ; the Ottoman Porte, threat-  
“ ened by our important positions on the Adri-

“atic, had begun a separate negotiation. (But  
“the British were masters of Egypt.)

“Portugal remained under the old influence  
“of England, with which it carried on an ex-  
“clusive trade, and was, in fact, a province of  
“Great Britain. Spain should have found there  
“an indemnity for the restitution of the island  
“of Trinidad. Its army advances; a division  
“of the republican troops encamps on the fron-  
“tiers of Portugal in order to support the Spa-  
“niards. (The Spaniards were more afraid  
“of their auxiliaries, than of their enemies.)  
“But after the first hostilities and some slight  
“skirmishes, the Spanish ministry ratified sepa-  
“rately the treaty of Badajoz. (That shewed  
how much they were afraid of the French,  
even acting as their friends.) From that mo-  
“ment it was easy to foresee that Spain could  
“not recover Trinidad, which England con-  
“sidered so far its own, that, during the nego-  
“ciation, even the possibility of its restitution  
“has been averted.

“Before the particular treaty between France  
“and Portugal had been ratified, the govern-  
“ment (Buonaparte) informed the cabinet of  
“Madrid of the resolution of England.

“England has also constantly refused the res-  
“titution of Ceylon. But the Batavian Repub-  
“lic will find, in the numerous settlements re-

“ stored to her, the renewal of her trade and  
“ of her power. (Curious power under a Bu-  
“ naparte !)

“ France has supported the interests of her  
“ allies (why not tributaries ?) with as much  
“ energy as her own, even sacrificing some great  
“ advantages which she might have obtained for  
“ herself. But she has been obliged to stop  
“ when any further negotiation became impossi-  
“ ble.

“ Her exhausted allies (tributaries) could not  
“ afford any more resources to continue the  
“ war ; and the restitution of the objects re-  
“ fused by England could not compensate the  
“ chances of another campaign, and all the ca-  
“ lamities that might ensue.

“ During the whole negotiation, the present  
“ ministry of England have shewn an earnest  
“ wish of putting an end to the misfortunes of  
“ the war ; the English people have heard of  
“ peace with enthusiasm ; the hatred of rival-  
“ ship will disappear ; and there will only re-  
“ main the emulation of great actions and of use-  
“ ful undertakings.”

It was, at this time, the wish and the interest of Buonaparte to make every body believe, that a most sincere reconciliation between him and the British government had taken place.

He was happy to terminate the war, and to conclude an appearance of peace (and certainly

only *an appearance*) which he promised to the French from the moment of his usurpation, and that too at a time of the high-sounding successes of his *brave* admirals, Linois, and Latouche-Tréville.

With the assiduous assistance of his cunning minister, Talleyrand-Perigord, and of his private secretary, Fauvelet-Bourrienne, Buonaparte had been enabled to foresee, that the British, wholly disengaged in Europe and even in Egypt, might direct considerable forces against the islands of France and of Bourbon, the most valuable French settlements, since the loss of St. Domingo, and of Martinique.

The island of Guadaloupe must also have fallen into the hands of the British.

Talleyrand and Bourrienne gave him to understand, that Manila and the Havanah could not be defended by the Spaniards; that Batavia would be taken from the Dutch; and that by making the conquest of the kingdom of Portugal, he would compel the British to render themselves masters of Brazil, of Goa, and of every other rich settlement belonging to the Portuguese.\*

\* Nothing could have prevented the British from taking possession of the Cape-Verd and Canary Islands, of Madeira, and even of the valuable island of Majorca.

But instead of that, the British government gave up even the important island of Minorca!

That with such valuable acquisitions Great Britain would become sole mistress of the trade of the world, and be enabled to bid defiance to all Europe.

That with her powerful navy, she could, when she pleased, block up all the considerable ports and entrances of rivers, and thereby deprive France and her allies, or tributaries, of any maritime trade whatever.

That by bombarding, from time to time, the French sea-port towns, such discontent would have been created against his (Buonaparte's) government, that at last it might have proved fatal to him.

Such representations made a deep impression on his turbulent mind, and he really wished to conclude, at least, a temporary peace, during which he might have leisure to consolidate his odious usurpation and tyrannical power.

Still his imprudence betrayed him; for on receiving the dispatch from his abject tool, Otto, acquainting him with the signature of such preliminary articles, as he had never expected to obtain, he exclaimed:

“ Le gouvernement Anglais a eu peur de moi; il a signé plutôt que je ne m'y attendais. Ainsi nous avons terminé la première guerre Punique. Les Romains eurent besoin de trois guerres pour détruire Carthage; mais nous n'aurons besoin que d'une autre guerre. Et



“ puisque Guillaume, duc de Normandie, avec  
 “ soixante mille Normands; et Richemond,  
 “ avec un moindre nombre de Bretons, conqui-  
 “ rent l’Angleterre, en livrant les seules batailles  
 “ de Hastings et de Bosworth, je suis sûr qu’  
 “ avec deux cent mille Français je pourrais faire  
 “ la conquête de la Grande Bretagne et de l’Ir-  
 “ lande.”

“ The British government have been afraid  
 “ of me; they have signed sooner than I ex-  
 “ pected. Thus we have terminated the first  
 “ Punic war. The Romans wanted three wars  
 “ to destroy Carthage; but we shall only want  
 “ another. And since William, Duke of Nor-  
 “ mandy, with sixty thousand Normans; and  
 “ Richmond, with a still inferior number of  
 “ Bretons, conquered England, by only fighting  
 “ the battles of Hastings and of Bosworth, I am  
 “ positive that I could, with two hundred thou-  
 “ sand Frenchmen, make the conquest of Great  
 “ Britain and Ireland.”

Talleyrand and Bourrienne had, no doubt,  
 taught him those passages of the English history.  
 But they had neglected to acquaint him with  
 the fate of the Spanish *invincible armada* of  
 Philip II.

It is true that he would have answered, that  
 the Spaniards were not Frenchmen, commanded  
 by a Corsican.

"The Corsican despot delivered the above sentiments in the presence of Talleyrand, Bourrienne, Roederer, Berlier, Vogt, and several others.

He even boasted that the king had not dared to order the execution of Napper Tandy; and that it was owing to fear that he had sent him to France.

Thus far he committed himself on the subject of his ambitious designs and destructive projects, even at the very moment when he should have kept them a most profound secret. But his ridiculous vanity is such, that whoever will feign to flatter his pride, may easily draw from him the avowal of many things, which his own interest and even future safety should lead him to conceal.

And as his vanity has increased in proportion to the baseness of his flatterers, so he is the more disposed to commit himself on many occasions. He is so self-conceited, and so far intoxicated with his uncommon good fortune, that he thinks nothing impossible for him. He is, therefore, easily thrown off his guard on hearing extravagancies, which every sensible and thinking man would laugh at.

His worthy counsellor, Roederer, wrote a letter, supposed to be written in London, on the subject of the peace, and which pleased so much his Corsican master, that he ordered it to be inserted in the public papers.

This letter, as it may easily be conjectured, bestowed the most fulsome praises on the *wisdom*, the *moderation*, the *generosity*, and the *humanity* of Buonaparte; at the same time, it contained ungenerous reflections on the Bourbon princes, who were therein spoken of in the most contemptuous manner.

Such an epistle was well worthy the pen of the infamous Roederer, who has flattered all parties and betrayed them all.

That sycophant will also betray his Corsican master, as soon as he will find it to be his own interest.

All the mob of senators, legislators, tribunes, foreign ministers, &c. &c. flocked to the Tuilleries, in order to have the *honour* to congratulate the Corsican despot on the restoration of peace.

It would be too disgusting to mention the fulsome bombast of those vile slaves to express their most humble gratitude to their worthy master, who disdainfully answered to his abject senate, *that the news of an event on which depended the happiness of the French people, was well calculated to inspire joy to the senate, the constant guardian of liberal and sound principles.*

On saying these last words, Buonaparte could not help smiling at the debasement of his senatorial tools, who bowed and thanked him for being thus insulted.

He told his servile tribunate, *that the French people, who enjoyed internal peace, wanted also the external one.*

He told his dumb legislature, *that the stability of social order had chiefly contributed to the conclusion of peace.*

All those answers had previously been prepared by Talleyrand and Bourrienne, in order that their Corsican master might be considered as a genius.

Here it is proper to mention, that one Frochot, prefect of the department of Seine, in Paris, a monster who tyrannizes over the unfortunate people who are unable to pay taxes, told the Corsican despot, *that he could not walk in the great city of Paris without finding crowds of People rendered happy by his government.* Such was the impudent effrontery of the prefect, Frochot!

But neither Buonaparte nor Frochot dare venture to walk among *the crowds of those people rendered happy by them.*

The wretched people were allowed to dance once more in the Elysian Fields, from whence many returned to their homes without the common necessities of life.

They had also been permitted to go to some play-houses *gratis*; where several were trampled upon to death through the violence of the crowd,

Such is the happiness of the Parisians under the prefect, Frochot, tool of Buonaparte !

Let infatuated foreigners inquire about those things when they go to Paris.

The negotiations for a definitive treaty were then held at Amiens between Lord Cornwallis and Joseph Buonaparte.

It should be observed, that Buonaparte has constantly employed his brother Joseph for all his important negotiations. He would not trust to Frenchmen the dearest interests of Corsicans.

The treaty of peace with Russia was also signed at Paris by Count Markoff, and Talleyrand-Périgord.

In his mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte said :

“ Peace with Russia has been signed ; and for  
“ the future nothing can trouble the intercourse  
“ of two great nations, who, having so many  
“ reasons to love each other, have none to be  
“ mutually afraid. They have been placed by  
“ nature at the two extremities of Europe (it is  
evident that Buonaparte considers Spain and  
Portugal as his own dominions) in order to  
“ keep the balance of power between the North  
“ and the South.”

About the same time peace being concluded with the Ottoman Porte, Buonaparte said :

“ The Ottoman Porte, sensible of its true  
“ interests, and following its own inclination,  
“ has again found France its oldest and most  
“ faithful ally, (wonderful impudence!) after  
“ Europe had been astonished to see it among  
“ her enemies.”

(Europe should have been astonished, indeed, if, after the most perfidious aggression from France, the Ottoman Porte had persisted to consider her as its friend and ally.)

“ The Turkish government have been themselves greatly astonished (most certainly astonished at such uncommon perfidy); and, in fact, every thing they have seen must have caused them great regrets, for having been led into such a system.

(They must necessarily have felt *great regrets* for having relied on the *good faith* of the French Directory, and of their worthy minister, Talleyrand.)

“ They have seen the conqueror, faithful to his declaration at the moment of his entering an Ottoman province, (Buonaparte has himself acknowledged the imposture of his declaration) to take care of its preservation, (plundering and massacring) to govern it with wisdom, and to prepare its future welfare; (cutting off the heads of the inhabitants who did not discover money) and even when an unprovoked declaration of war (what daring impudence!) had

“ made it a lawful conquest, to declare, through  
“ his respect for the property, for the customs,  
“ and for the religion of the vanquished, that  
“ his intention was still the same.

(The same, indeed, for plundering, massacring, and laying waste.)

“ In fact, far from wishing to diminish the  
“ prosperity and the strength of Turkey, France  
“ had only in view, at that time, to render the  
“ Ottoman empire more powerful and more  
“ happy, by endeavouring to introduce a new  
“ system of civilization, and by tracing, in the  
“ midst of its provinces, the high road for the  
“ trade of the world.”

This last phrase was meant to point out the wish of Buonaparte to conquer India. As for the civilization intended to be introduced in Egypt, Syria, &c. any highwayman and common robber could act as well as Buonaparte, since his whole system was plundering, massacring, and laying waste.

Thus he concluded—“ In every part of the  
“ world the republic has only friends and allies.  
“ Her trade and her industry re-assume their former intercourse.

“ The government (Buonaparte) had the sole  
“ ambition to replace France on her former  
“ friendly footing with other nations; it will be  
“ their glory to maintain their work, and to

“ render permanent a peace, which will be their  
“ happiness, as well as that of mankind.”

Peace can never make the happiness of a sanguinary wretch, such as the Corsican tyrant; whose ambitious views and destructive principles can no longer be problematical.

Some infatuated persons have lavished their praises on Buonaparte for having put an end to the war, without considering that, at the time of concluding peace with Great Britain, it was much easier to terminate than to continue the war.

But would the *wise hero* have concluded peace when the Directory, after the treaty of Campo-Formio, appointed him Commander in Chief of the Army of England, which country he boasted to *democratise* in less than three months? \*

The reasons which induced Buonaparte to terminate the war by an appearance of peace, have already been stated. His destructive principles were always the same; but although he found it his interest to disguise, he never abjured them.

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\* Buonaparte said at that time: “ je démocratiserai l’Angleterre en moins de trois mois.”

He went, however, to *democratise* Egypt and Syria; and after his desertion, he *democratised* France, Italy, Switzerland, Holland, Spain, Portugal, and even the German empire. But it is to be hoped, for the good of mankind, that he will never *democratise* Great Britain.



He knew that the British government would find it impossible to remain at peace with him, although they had consented to make such astonishing sacrifices to obtain it. And Talleyrand had assured him, that whenever he thought proper, he would so contrive matters, that the new aggression should wholly appear as if coming from the British cabinet.

Thus the Corsican despot seemed to be eager for concluding peace, whilst, in fact, he was only preparing for another war; since he was aware that war alone could insure his revolutionary power, by attaching to his interest the military tools.

Whilst the negotiations for the definitive treaty were going on at Amiens, Buonaparte thought proper to usurp, or rather to consolidate, his usurpation of the sovereignty of Italy. He accordingly ordered that a certain number of Italians of the Cisalpine Republic should assemble at Lyons, whither he himself went, attended by the crafty Talleyrand.

Twenty thousand men were ordered to that city, in order that the Italian deputies might be perfectly *free* in giving their opinions on the new system, which was to be introduced in their native country.

The inhabitants of Lyons were also ordered to shew themselves worthy of the distinction with which Buonaparte *honoured* their city; and they

punctually obeyed the supreme injunctions, by *prudently* complying with whatever was directed to be done, for the reception of the *illustrious* master of the ex-monk, Fouché, one of the atrocious destroyers of that city, in 1798.

The Corsican despot was therefore received with every mark of that respect which fear alone can command; and the witty epigrams were considered as the sincere expressions of the unbounded attachment of the Lyonese to a sanguinary tyrant.

The Italian deputies were then ordered to assemble; and to accept, without discussion, the alterations prepared in Paris for their new political system.

The *independent* Italians accepted any thing; and the Corsican despot told them, *that he could not find one among them who had all the qualities which were requisite for their first magistrate.*

Such a daring insult was received by the Italian deputies with loud vociferations of *Long live Buonaparte*, who was instantly proclaimed President, or, rather, Sovereign of the Italian Republic." \*

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\* The appellation of *Italian* was designedly substituted to that of *Cisalpine*, in expectation of forming one sole republic of all Italy.

Nothing could equal the debasement of the Italians, but that of the French suffering a Corsican adventurer to be their insolent master.

Buonaparte then appointed one Melzi d'Eril to be his substitute or vice-president, and disdainfully dismissed the Italian deputies.

Two months before he had said, in his *mock state of the nation*:

“ The Cisalpine and Ligurian Republics have  
 “ at last adopted a final system; but both are  
 “ afraid of the renewal of rivalry and hatred  
 “ at the moment of the new appointments.  
 “ They seemed (seemed indeed!) to wish that  
 “ the First Consul would condescend to make  
 “ such appointments. He will endeavour to ad-  
 “ here to the wishes of two republics dear to  
 “ France, as far as it may be consistent with his  
 “ sacred duties in the French Republic.”

It has already been stated how far Buonaparte condescended to satisfy the wishes of the Italians. He did not, however, think proper to take the *nominal* sovereignty of Genoa to himself; but he kept the *real* one.

He hardly took any notice of the rest of Italy, except by saying that he had pardoned the king of Naples, who had violated the treaties and insulted the French; that the new King of Tuscany was under his protection; (why not subjection?) that the Pope of Rome had full pos-

session of all his territories; (except those which Buonaparte had annexed to the Cisalpine) and that Piedmont was happy under the *mild* system of the 27th military division.

Buonaparte then returned to Paris, where he deigned to receive the most humble congratulations from all his most worthy tools, to whom he answered :

“ It was consistent with the glory and the interest of France to consolidate a republic created by her. (By Buonaparte.)

“ I trust that its constitution and its new magistrates will insure its tranquillity and its happiness, which cannot be indifferent to ours.

“ Our welfare (of the Corsicans no doubt) cannot be longer separated from the prosperity of nations around us.

“ During my journey I have received the most flattering reward (previously ordered and prepared) for all my endeavours to serve the country. (What country?) I have chiefly heard the free and sincere (shackled and false) expressions of the public opinion, in the unbounded confidence of the merchant, the tradesman, the manufacturer, and the husbandman. They all solicit that the government (Buonaparte) be faithful to their acknowledged principles, from which they derive their happiness.

(Bonaparte is fully conscious that his principles and his usurpation are universally execrated throughout France.)

“ I had already felt the sincerest gratitude for the distinguished marks of approbation with which the nation had honoured my first endeavours. (How modest!) But those sentiments have now considerably increased. (The only sentiment of Bonaparte for the French is a well-deserved contempt.) The sacrifice of my own life could not compensate the emotions I have felt. (How tender!) I still feel a more lively emotion in seeing you second so well the wish of the nation.”

Such was the lesson which Bonaparte had learnt from his French teachers, the crafty Talleyrand, and the cunning Bourrienne. But it would be too disgusting to mention the ridiculous bombast addressed to him by his abject and submissive tools.

Let imagination fancy whatever is low, mean, and degrading; and that may give an adequate notion of the senseless rant of the senators, legislators, tribunes, prefects, judges, and of the rest of the rabble instituted to humour the Corsican despot.

Even the foreign ministers, in the name of their respective sovereigns, congratulated Bonaparte on his new usurpation, sanctioning

thereby any other future encroachments which might suit the Corsican adventurer.

Such a blind debasement can hardly be accounted for. And if the foreign powers were not able to prevent it, it should seem that a profound silence would only have been becoming. Silence was not approbation.

But all that was called *politics*; and with such words one may answer every thing.

The enormous profusions and prodigalities of Buonaparte, in order to keep up and to augment the mixed faction, which supports his horrid system, required new ways and means. His most intimate and devoted tools, Talleyrand and Bourrienne, advised him to consult the famous alchemist, Chaptal; who, in his capacity of Minister of the Interior, would, no doubt, be able to devise new and uncommon resources in his department.

The alchemist, Chaptal, who had become an abandoned sycophant, was then called into the Secret Committee; and his infernal advice was, that of exporting corn, as an excellent and a speedy way of procuring vast sums of money.

Buonaparte was extremely pleased with that infamous expedient, without caring for the dreadful consequences which might ensue.

The minister, Chaptal, hastened to carry into execution his abominable scheme, which would deprive millions of people of their almost exclu-

sive food; for such is bread in France for the 9-10ths of the inhabitants.

The exportation of corn was enormous, and the price of bread rose to a very alarming degree. The quartern loaf was sold in Paris, during almost a whole year, for eighteen sous, (ninepence) a price never known before in that capital, where it generally sold for nine sous.

The hungry mob began to cry loudly, and even to threaten.

Buonaparte and his adherents began to be alarmed. *Rumford-broth* was then distributed gratis, and *officially* recommended in the newspapers, as the most wholesome food.

The government undertook several works, in order to employ thousands of people.

At last it was thought necessary to have corn imported from foreign countries, at a very great expense.

The infamous minister, Chaptal, addressed circular letters to the Prefects, in which he said :

“ Let the people be persuaded of the good intentions of the government. Let them be assured that the penury of corn must be ascribed to circumstances, which we could neither foresee nor prevent. (*Circumstances* is a most excellent word !) “ Let them be well convinced that not one grain of corn is exported out of France.” (But he did not say how much had

previously been exported.) " Let them know  
 " that all the French corn is for them; and that  
 " the government are importing vast quantities,  
 " and at an enormous expense, from foreign  
 " countries."

Such was the language that fear, (and fear alone) but not remorse, extorted from the base ruffian, Chaptal, a most worthy tool of Buonaparte.

Such were the causes of a penury, which had all the symptoms of proving fatal to an odious and detested government. But as soon as the people got bread, they forgot their hunger, and the ruffians ceased to be exposed to their just vengeance.

In the subsequent mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte said:

" During a year of scarcity, (it is a well-known fact, that the harvest of that year was uncommonly good) " in the midst of a general penury, the poor have constantly relied on the  
 " solicitude of government; they have borne  
 " with courage the necessary wants; and they  
 " have received with gratitude the expected  
 " assistance."

But the circular letters, addressed by the minister, Chaptal, to the prefects, are positive proofs of the uneasiness and fears of the government, when the hungry mob began to cry loudly,



and even to threaten those ruffians who deprived them of bread.

Those infatuated foreigners, who bestow so many praises on the *wise* administration of Buonaparte, have not the slightest knowledge of that, and of many other facts in the boasted system of his government.

They have not heard the cries of the unhappy wretches, whose extreme misery and excessive distress, have overawed the unfeeling villains, who have trembled at the sight of despair.

Buonaparte, availing himself of the cessation of hostilities, thought proper to send an army, commanded by his brother-in-law, General Leclerc, against the famous black, Toussaint Louverture, who had usurped the sovereign power at St. Domingo, as the Corsican adventurer had done in France.

But the swarthy Corsican would not allow that a black should have the same privileges as he had ; he would not suffer a black Consul in the West Indies.

Twenty thousand men were embarked at Brest, on board a fleet commanded by the famous Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse, who had lost one-fourth of the French fleet in 1794. \*

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\* As a specimen of the real worth of Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse, let it be mentioned, that he sent his first dispatches from St. Domingo, by the boy, Jerome Buonaparte, to the

General Leclerc took his *faithful* wife with him ; and the famous Admiral Latouche-Tréville had the *honour* of having under his tutorship the youngest brother of his Corsican master, the future High Admiral of France, Jerome Buonaparte.

Buonaparte thought, that by sending such *distinguished* personages, attended by his master of the ceremonies, the Counsellor of State, Benezech, whom he appointed Prefect of St. Domingo, the black Consul, Toussaint Louverture, would instantly be dazzled, and throw himself at their *illustrious* feet, to implore mercy.

The swarthy Consul had sent a letter to the black Consul, in which he said :

“ We send to you our brother-in-law. (Modesty, no doubt, prevented him from mentioning his own sister, whose *pudicity* might have made some impression on Toussaint Louverture.)  
“ We feel some regard for you.”

He then went on by endeavouring to persuade him to give up his usurped power, (to the sub-

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uncommon skill of whom, both as naval and military officer, he confidently referred for whatever the government should think proper to know, concerning the expedition to St. Domingo.

Such a ridiculous bombast is sufficient to characterise the famous Admiral Villaret-Joyeuse, who ascribed to a boy, all the knowledge of an old experienced officer. By that debasement he obtained the appointment of Captain-General of Martinique.

stitute of another usurper) and that by so doing, he would be entitled to rewards and to honours of every kind.

It is certainly much to be lamented, that the answers from Toussaint-Louverture could not be obtained, as the Corsican despot took great care to have them suppressed. It would have been highly interesting, to have read the arguments of the black Consul, in answer to the reproaches of the swarthy Consul; and by what means they reciprocally established the lawfulness of their usurpation.

Some time before the fleet sailed from Brest, Buonaparte said, in his mock *state of the nation* :

“ At St. Domingo some irregular acts have  
 “ alarmed the submission. (And in France!)  
 “ Under doubtful appearances, the government  
 “ have been willing to see but ignorance which  
 “ confounds names and things; which usurps  
 “ when it means to obey. (Where is the difference  
 “ between the usurpation of the black African,  
 “ and that of the swarthy Corsican? If a mixed  
 “ faction raised the Corsican, another faction  
 “ raised the African).

“ But a fleet and an army, ready to sail from  
 “ the ports of Europe, will soon restore order;  
 “ and the whole island of St. Domingo will be  
 “ submitted to the laws of the republic. (To  
 “ the mandates of Buonaparte.)

" At St. Domingo and at Guadaloupe there  
 " are no more slaves; every body is and will  
 " remain free. (*As much as every body is free*  
*in France.*)

" Time and wisdom will restore tranquillity,  
 " as well as culture and labour.

" At Martinique other principles will prevail.

" There slavery has been and will be preserved.

" It has cost too much to humanity to attempt  
 " a new révolution of that kind."

\* It is worthy observation that such mock *state of the nation* was read to the dumb legislators by one Thibeaudeau, a worthy Counsellor of State of Buonaparte.

When Thibeaudeau voted the death of the king, in the National Convention, he said:-

" Je vote pour la mort, parce que Capet est coupable; et  
 " quand même on ne pourrait lui reprocher des crimes, il  
 " faudrait lui en supposer."

" I vote the death, because Capet is guilty; and if he had  
 " not committed crimes, one should suppose he had."

Neither Marat nor Robespierre ever uttered such an atrocious expression.

When Buonaparte became absolute master in France, he appointed Thibeaudeau Prefect of Bordeaux, and soon after Counsellor of State.

When he left Bordeaux, he and his wife had acquired the reputation of cheats and swindlers.

They are both fit for the society of Buonaparte and of his worthy wife.

Thibeaudeau was superseded at Bordeaux by an ignorant counsellor of state, called Dubois des Vosges, whose

The blacks are too much and too deservedly incensed against the French, and even too well supplied by other powers, to give them the faintest hope of their ever being subdued. Even those who had abandoned and betrayed Toussaint-Louverture have again taken the field against the French, who, in their turn, have been deserted by all the foreigners transported thither in the most perfidious manner.

Thus the blacks have been reinforced by European deserters, who will fight to the last; and St. Domingo may become a new Algiers in the West-Indies.

At Guadaloupe a Mulatto, called Pelage Magloire had also usurped the power, and driven from the island one admiral Lacrosse, who had formerly spread the revolution in that island, and whom Buonaparte had appointed Captain-General, without considering that Lacrosse was only fit to destroy, but not to restore.

Four thousand men commanded by General Richepanse, were sent against the insurgents at Guadaloupe; but their chief, Pelage Magloire,

\* They had previously been kept in the citadel of Lille, under the direction of General Liebert, who had ordered one chief of battalion, called Lasserre, to have all deserters severely flogged for the smallest offence.

Thus the unhappy deserters found *liberty and plenty* in France, according to the proclamations industriously spread in the foreign armies. A dreadful warning to deserters!

joined the French General, and thereby the insurrection was easily quelled.

The Captain-General Lacrosse was reinstated ; General Richepanse died soon after ; and thus confusion and discontent prevailed more than ever.

In his weak state of the nation, Buonaparte said :

“ The Guiana has been happy under an active and energetic administrator (the famous Victor Hughes) ; its happiness will still increase during peace, and by a considerable addition of a territory fit for culture and promising wealth. (A great incitement for being transported).

“ The islands of France and of Reunion (this last was called Bourbon before the revolution) “ have remained faithful to the mother-country, in spite of factions, and under a weak and unsettled administration, created of itself, and which could not receive from government either direction or assistance. “ Those important colonies have now nothing to fear, and have the certainty that the metropolis by giving liberty to the blacks will “ never introduce the slavery of the whites.”

But whites and blacks are all slaves under Buonaparte, who makes no difference of colour, provided he may plunder and oppress.

About that time, a brother of the Corsican

despot, called Louis Buonaparte, who had begun his military service by being appointed Colonel of Dragoons, married a daughter of the wife of Buonaparte.\*

It was said, at the time of Louis's marriage, that the first son of this happy couple should be the First Consul's successor, who had no kind of inclination to have any son himself, neither by his own wife, nor by any other woman.

Buonaparte and Cambacérés would live very happy among the Mamelukes. Their depravity is well known.

The important and remarkable events, which had taken place after the signing of the preliminary articles of peace with Great-Britain, did not prevent the final conclusion of the definitive treaty.

Buonaparte, as usual, boasted that the British government were afraid of him, and that peace

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\* This Louis is a complete rake, and does honour to his family. One of his worthy companions was a noted swindler, called Thuring, who had obtained the rank of General under Robespierre, but who had been dismissed. Louis Buonaparte had courted one of Thuring's mistresses, called Mademoiselle Tupigny, whose father had been a servant at the Court of Louis XVI.

By her means Louis Buonaparte became intimately acquainted with the famous swindler, Thuring, who, consequently, obtained again the rank of General, and continued with impunity his dreadful depredations. Such were the best friends of Louis Buonaparte.

was due to that fear only. But from that moment he resolved to make the necessary preparations for what he called *the second and last Punic war*.

“ We will enjoy peace, said he, but the finances will feel for a very long time the burdens of the war. We must have an increase of revenue, in order to pay the expences, which could neither be foreseen nor calculated; to reward the services of our defenders; to revive the works in our arsenals and in our sea-ports; to form a new French navy; to create whatever the war has destroyed, whatever time has consumed; in short, to have all our establishments in the state consistent with the greatness and the safety of the republic.

“ The revenue will naturally increase during the peace; the government will observe the strictest œconomy, (i. e. the most shocking profusion.) But if the natural increase of revenue, if the strictest œconomy, are not sufficient, the nation (Buonaparte) will estimate the deficiency, and the government (Buonaparte) will propose the ways and means which may be requisite.”

Thus the restless and unbounded ambition of the Corsican adventurer was meditating new wars and new crimes to satisfy his destructive views.



Still he was proclaimed the *Pacificator*!

Buonaparte who knows nothing of maritime concerns, and whose great care is chiefly engrossed by the army, found that the sum of one hundred and twenty millions of livres, demanded by the Minister of Marine, Forfait, was by far too much for restoring the French navy. One Admiral Decrès, who had lost the *Guillaume Tell*, of 80 guns, offered to do it with only sixty millions.

Such an offer pleased Buonaparte so much, that he instantly dismissed the minister Forfait, and appointed Decrès in his place. And if any other had offered to do that service for a lesser sum, he would not have hesitated to dismiss Decrès.\*

Such is the method in which that *incomparable* administrator calculates the exigencies of the state, and the unavoidable expences of a nation,

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\* This new minister is a kind of brute, who wishes to pass for a great naval officer, by constantly swearing and using the most indecent language, even at his public audiences.

While an officer was representing to him how necessary it was that the aspirans (midshipmen) should receive a good education, this brutal minister answered, shewing his fist to the officer, and with horrid imprecations:

"Education is useless for a sea-officer. I have received no education at all, and here I am."

His candid avowal was certainly superfluous.

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But there are many who will not give credit to these assertions, because they cannot conceive how a Corsican adventurer, without being endowed with superior talents, could succeed in enslaving a numerous nation, and thereby the best part of Europe.

Their infatuation prevents them from considering that Buonaparte is but the ostensible tool of a mixed faction, highly interested in his elevation, and which, it must be fairly acknowledged, is composed of men of all stamps, and some of very conspicuous talents.

Doubtless the same faction will at last overthrow Buonaparte, in case a military chief does not take the lead; for the Corsican is already become almost odious even to his best supporters.

Thus the French nobility, after having abandoned their king, were eager to return to France, to be the humble vassals of a foreign usurper, of a despicable impostor, of a perfidious deserter, and of a notorious assassin!

They had not even the pretence of an expectation that Buonaparte intended to restore the Bourbon family upon the throne, for his amnesty was too positive on that account.

But their subsequent conduct has fully shewn the whole extent of their base infamy, by becoming the most obsequious sycophants of their new master, who is highly pleased to have disgraced them so much.

Some of them have even carried their debasement so far, as to beseech the Corsican mountebank to establish his sovereignty over France, hereditary in his *illustrious* family.

Such was the language held to the Corsican upstart by the Marquis d'Harcourt, the Count de Ségur, and others.

This last, who had been ambassador at Petersburg and at Berlin, had ingratiated himself into the notice of the usurper, by becoming a kind of buffoon, and addressing verses to the *maids of honour*, and to the chamber-maids of Madame Buonaparte.

The Count de Ségur was accordingly appointed dumb-legislator, and soon after Counsellor of State.

Even the Prince de Nassau-Siegen wished, and obtained, the *honour* of being presented to the Corsican despot; and to such baseness he added the infamy of attending the dinners of the atrocious ex-monk Fouché.

It is true, these deluded noblemen may say, that they were only in jest, or, rather, that they were making epigrams on the sanguinary usurper. But the subject was too serious and too important to admit of jests or epigrams; and they will never be able to blot out the uncommon infamy which this conduct has attached to their names.

Still Buonaparte would not have been satisfied by disgracing the nobility only; he wished to disgrace the clergy, and render religion itself subservient to consolidate his usurpation.

He was aware that all his worthy predecessors had chiefly failed for having neglected that powerful support; and being advised by the well-known atheist, Portalis, he was determined to have recourse to the Pope of Rome, in order to negotiate a convention, which might impose on the minds of the multitude.

The cunning Portalis, who formerly had boasted that he did not believe in God, was purposely appointed director of every kind of worship in France. It was impossible to make a better choice either for craftiness or hypocrisy.

In his mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte had said;

who had become wealthy by purchasing, with assignats, immense possessions of the clergy; and one Bernier, clerical apostate, since Cardinal of the Corsican fabric.\*

And, although that convention or concordate was ratified even before the signing of the preliminary articles of peace with Great Britain; yet it was kept secret until the ratification of the definitive treaty.

A curious anecdote deserves to be inserted here.

The famous Volney, a constant flatterer of men in office, and their detractor when they are dismissed, selected by Buonaparte to be one of his abject senators, told his Corsican master :

“ It is rumoured that you intend to re-establish  
“ the Roman-Catholic religion in France.”

The Corsican impostor answered :

“ It is true, since it is the general wish of the  
“ French nation.”

law, Leclerc; and the command of *his* army against Italy to his *honourable* brother-in-law, Murat, alias *Marat*.

He might, however, have chosen better generals, and more honest men. But such he did not want.

\* Bernier had been strenuous in the cause of the Bourbon princes, and was, for a considerable time, among the insurgents of La Vendée.

But, at last, he thought convenient to make a bargain with Buonaparte, to whom he sold both his honour and conscience.

"Then," replied Volney, "you might as well restore monarchy in the Bourbon family, since it is, most certainly, the general wish of the French nation."

The Corsican usurper then flew into a most violent passion, and said:

"How dare you hold such a language to me, first magistrate of the French Republic, which I have taken the oath to defend against all its enemies?"\*

The cunning courtier replied, by a compliment, which becalmed the furious Corsican.

"I have," said Volney, "told you the truth, because you are worthy of hearing it."

Still from that moment Buonaparte has behaved very coolly to the author of *Les Ruines*.

Thus the Corsican despot is always ready to shew fidelity to his oaths, or to betray them, according as his own interest is concerned.

The famous concordate with the Pope of Rome, is the most striking proof of the infamous imposture of the Corsican adventurer. It is well known that his god is his ambition, and his religion his interest.

\* Buonaparte said:

"Comment osez-vous me tenir un pareil langage, à moi premier magistrat de la République Française, que j'ai fait serment de défendre contre tous ses ennemis?"

Volney related this anecdote to some of his acquaintances, without any kind of mystery.

But he knew that the word religion, whether true or false, would fascinate the minds of the people, particularly on seeing the old priests re-assume their former functions.

Thus far Buonaparte respects the opinion of the nation, because he trusts that his new system of religion, under all the forms of the old one, will only strengthen his usurpation. But, on the other hand, he despises the opinion of the nation, as far as it expresses the wish to be governed by a Bourbon prince, by a French monarch, rather than by a Corsican adventurer, by an odious and insolent foreigner.

At last the concordate made its appearance, and every one was curious to read its clauses.

The atheist and hypocrite, Portalis, in his capacity of General-Pope in France, prepared a long dissertation on the advantages of the new system of religion established by the concordate.

Portalis is certainly a man of abilities, although his principles be very doubtful. Still some persons have remarked uncommon absurdities in his long dissertation. For instance, when he says:

“ Marriage has long been forbidden to the Roman Catholic priests for very important considerations. Men who consecrate themselves to the service of God must be honoured.”

It is then evident, according to Portalis, that the Protestant ministers must not be honoured, since they are married.

But what can people think of the following bombast:

“ Every body knows the excessive disorder, previous to the 18th of Brumaire, when a supernatural genius appeared to protect France. At that time the concerns of religion attracted the solicitude of the wise hero, whom the nation had chosen to govern the state, and who, in his brilliant campaigns in Italy, in his important negotiations with several cabinets of Europe, and in his glorious expeditions beyond seas, had acquired such an extensive knowledge of men and things.”

Portalis terminates his dissertation thus:

“ In the 16th century the chief of the Roman Catholic religion was the restorer of sciences in Europe: in the 19th century, a hero and a philosopher becomes the restorer of religion.”

There is not the smallest doubt that, if Portalis outlives the imminent and unavoidable downfall of his Corsican master, he will maintain, and even successfully, that all his praises were only intended as epigrams.\* And indeed there can be no

\* The following passage is a striking picture of the conduct of Buonaparte:

“ The Roman Catholic religion,” says Portalis, “ is professed by the greatest majority of the French nation.

“ By abandoning such a powerful support, it may be at the disposal of the first ambitious and turbulent man, who can thereby create new commotions in France.”



other way to account for most of the ~~false~~ encomiums, bestowed upon an odious wretch, only conspicuous for his heinous and nefarious crimes.

The Atheist Portalis thundered against atheism, and thereby shewed himself worthy of the confidence reposed in him by the Corsican impostor.\*

The pious tribunes Siméon, Jaucourt, and Lucien Buonaparte, expatiated on the great blessings which would necessarily arise from the restoration of religion.

Even virtue loses all its worth, when it is contaminated with the breath of vice. And every body laughed on hearing that such profligate wretches had become the apostles of religion.

Jaucourt, being a Protestant, had the infamous baseness to compare one Buonaparte to Henry IV. He said that the French Protestants in foreign countries would hasten to return to France,

Thus acted Buonaparte, thinking that religion might consolidate his odious usurpation. And a Corsican Atheist has made religion subservient to his ambitious views of enslaving France.

\* He has again given a true picture of himself and of his worthy master, in the following words:

“Who can be ignorant that the souls, agitated by public commotions, are more susceptible of becoming the dupes and victims of impostors and hypocrites?”

Such language of well known *hypocrites* and *impostors* is still a striking proof of their contempt for the nation to which it was addressed,

where the *mild*, the *pious* Napoléon I. would amply compensate them for the sufferings of their ancestors under Louis XIV.

But the French Protestants in foreign countries have, no doubt, been informed of the real state of France, where Roman Catholics and Protestants are uncommonly wretched, under a rapacious set of revolutionary jugglers, who make no difference of religions, provided they may plunder.

The writer of these sheets is himself a French Protestant, and can bear ample testimony to the horrid vexations which men of all religions experience in France. He avails himself of this opportunity to give a useful warning to such French Protestants, if there be any, who may be seduced by such perfidious promises.

In whatever country the French Protestants may find themselves, they will be much better off than in France, as long as the present horrid system prevails.

After the ridiculous farce of submitting the convention with the Pope to the approbation or sanction of the dumb legislators, Buonaparte *deigned* to admit into his presence the Cardinal-legat à *latere* Caprara, who had the *distinguished* honour of reading a written speech, the fulsome contents of which were a positive proof, that the convention with the Pope had been extorted by fear, and granted by selfishness,

By that convention the French clergy were literally made the *spies of Buonaparte*.

But as such an assertion might appear too rash, let a literal translation of their oath of allegiance be here inserted:

“ I swear and promise before God, upon the  
 “ Holy Gospel, to be obedient and faithful to the  
 “ government (Buonaparte) established by the  
 “ constitution of the French Republic; I also  
 “ promise to hold no kind of intelligence, to at-  
 “ tend to no council, to have no connections,  
 “ both in France and abroad, which might be  
 “ contrary to the public tranquillity. And if, in  
 “ my diocese or elsewhere, I learn that there are  
 “ plots against the state, (Buonaparte) I shall  
 “ acquaint the government (Buonaparte) there-  
 “ with.”

After such an oath of allegiance, who can deny that the French clergy be the *spies of Buonaparte*?

Still to such an infamous oath have submitted many of the chief heads of the French old clergy, and among the foremost the former Archbishop of Aix, Boisgelin, who had previously been so strenuous in the defence of the cause of his sovereign, the King of France.

It is well known in London, that the Archbishop Boisgelin preached so far in favour of the French monarchy, that he even said: “ Let us rather die than to take any oath which might  
 “ violate our former oaths.”

And his subsequent conduct has undoubtedly entitled him to be treated and despised, as a perjured and base sycophant, and as a perfidious and wretched apostate.

But all this he disregards, since his worthy new master, Buonaparte, besides appointing him Archbishop of Tours, has *directed* the Pope of Rome\* to create him a Cardinal of the *independent* Romish church.

Thus Buonaparte has completely succeeded in debasing the French nobility and clergy, and even the church of Rome!

The perjured Boisgelin, thoroughly convinced that his future welfare and safety must exclusively depend on the consolidation of the usurped power by Buonaparte, has endeavoured to represent the Corsican adventurer as a *new Charlemagne, whom God has sent to govern the French nation.*

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\* Buonaparte *ordered* the Pope of Rome to create also Cardinals his *illustrious* relation Fesch, new Archbishop of Lyons; the brother of the Consul Cambacérés, new Archbishop of Rouen; Dubelloy, new Archbishop of Paris; and Bernier, new bishop of Orleans.

The new Archbishop of Aix, Champion de Cicé, formerly Archbishop of Bordeaux, and Minister to Louis XVI. was greatly affronted in not being created Cardinal. It is certain that his baseness deserved to be rewarded as much as that of Boisgelin; but the General-Pope, Portalis, gave him to understand, that he should not forget the clemency of the First Consul to his sisters, implicated in the trial of St. Régent and Carbon, as it has already been stated.

Imposture must always be the ally of apostacy, and chiefly of perjury.

As soon as Cardinal Caprara had terminated his degrading lecture, Buonaparte answered.\*

“ The apostolic virtues which distinguish you, venerable Cardinal, afford me a great pleasure in seeing you intrusted with so much influence over the consciences. The gospel will be the rule of your conduct, and you will thereby contribute most efficaciously to extinguish the animosities, and to consolidate the union in this great empire. The French nation will always applaud the choice of your person, as previously agreed between his Holiness and myself.

“ The result of your mission will be a new triumph for the Christian religion, which has constituted the happiness of men in every century.

“ It will be a new subject for the congratulations of enlightened philosophers, and of the true friends of mankind.”

If the above speech be compared to what he said against the Christian religion when he was in Egypt, it is doubtful whether his effrontery will afford merriment, or his hypocrisy inspire horror and indignation.

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\* His answer had been written by Portalis, and not (as usual) by Talleyrand.

Such a profligate impostor perhaps never existed before, and may stand as a pattern for future impostors.

The Corsican mountebank then ordered a famous *Te Deum* to be sung in the cathedral of Paris, in order to celebrate the general peace and the restoration of religion.

No oriental despot every displayed more pomp, nor was attended by more submissive slaves, than Buonaparte in going to the cathedral, where he sat upon a throne with all the insolence of an upstart. There he received the oath of allegiance from his new archbishops and bishops, the disgrace of Frenchmen and of the Romish church.

The perjured Boisgelin preached a sermon, the most blasphemous that ever an apostate could deliver; but which procured him the dignity, or rather the indignity, of being created Cardinal soon after.

All the family of the odious usurper was at church; and the next day the Consular Gazette-writers, Rœderer and Barrère, announced to the world the edifying behaviour of the *illustrious* race; observing even the smiling countenance of the *pious* and *chaste* mother of their Corsican master; adding, *that she appeared quite enchanted on seeing her worthy children, with whom heaven had gifted her.\**

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\* Rœderer and Barrère thought those remarks worthy to be transmitted to posterity. In fact, the *valuable and tir-*

They did not neglect mentioning the *model of her sex*, the *chaste* wife of the Corsican despot, whom they represented as an example of decency and devotion; but whose side glances and languishing looks, on some of the young military, evidently shewed, that her thoughts were not *wholly* mystical.

Paris resounded with the firing of guns, when Buonaparte left his palace, at his entrance into the cathedral, and at his return to the Tuileries. He was escorted by a whole army, and attended by crowds of base courtiers of all stamps and colours.

But a despicable wretch cannot be rendered respectable by any pompous display of gaudy shew. And the Parisian mob looked with as much indifference and contempt on the vain ostentation of an insolent Corsican, as they had done on the foolish parade of the savage Robespierre, when he presided the National Convention, on his acknowledging a Supreme Being.

The ceremony of Buonaparte was compared to the ceremony of Robespierre; and every one shrugged and laughed. Both ceremonies were

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*tuons gifts* bestowed by heaven, on the *chaste* and *pious* Corsican dame, deserved to be celebrated by one Barrère and one Rœderer.

The relations of Buonaparte are all *virtuous*, males and females.

considered merely as puppet-shows. Such was, and is still, the respect inspired by the new system of religion, introduced by Buonaparte and his worthy adherents.

The Corsican impostor now issued a proclamation, the most remarkable passages of which were:

“ Frenchmen,

“ From a revolution, inspired by the love of  
“ the country, religious dissensions sprang sud-  
“ denly among you, and became the scourge of  
“ your families, the cause of factions, and the  
“ hope of your enemies.

“ A senseless policy attempted to suppress  
“ them under the ruins of the altars, and of reli-  
“ gion itself. . . . .

“ Reason and old experience commanded to  
“ have recourse to the Sovereign Pontiff, in or-  
“ der to operate a re-union of sentiments and a  
“ reconciliation of hearts.

“ The chief of the church has examined, with  
“ wisdom and for the good of religion, (why not  
with fear and through selfishness?) the proposals  
“ consistent with the welfare of the state; (Buo-  
“ naparte) the clergy have heard his voice; the  
“ government (Buonaparte) have agreed to what  
“ he has approved; and the legislators (by order)  
“ have proclaimed it a law of the Republic.”  
(Buonaparte.)

“ Thus the seeds of discord disappear; thus  
“ vanish all the scruples of consciences, and all



“ the obstacles opposed by wickedness to the restoration of internal peace.

“ Ministers of a peaceable religion, forget your dissensions, your misfortunes, and your faults; let religion, which unites you, attach you all by the same indissoluble ties to the interests of the mother country.” (Buonaparte.)

“ Use your best endeavours, through the ascendancy of your functions, over the sciences; (it has already been remarked that the priests are bound by oath to be the spies of Buonaparte) let your lessons and your example inspire to the young citizens the love of our institutions, the respect and the attachment for the tutelar authorities (Buonaparte) instituted for their protection; (oppression) let them learn from you, that the God of Peace is also the God of Armies, being always with those who fight for the independence and liberty of France. (Buonaparte.)

“ Citizens who profess the protestant religion, the law is equally advantageous to you.” . . .

Most certainly, Buonaparte extends *equally* his oppression over all classes of men,

Such was the proclamation written by the atheist, Portalis, through which the atheist Buonaparte announced the restoration of religion in France!

The *pious* Corsican then ordered his *philanthropic* Minister of the Interior, the exporter of corn, Chaptal, to invite all the artists, architects,

sculptors, painters, and engravers, to celebrate and immortalize the Peace of Amiens, and the restoration of religion.

Premiums were accordingly offered ; but it is likely that the chymist, Chaptal, has appropriated the sums to his *discoveries* in chymistry.

In spite of the boasted restoration of harmony, the French clergy are still divided and distinguished as Jurors and Non-Jurors, (*Assermentés et réfractaires*) by the partisans of each class ; nor is it likely that such distinctions will cease under the Corsican atheist.\*

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\* As a proof of this, let it be mentioned that, in October, 1802, several months after the *restoration of religion*, an actress, called Mademoiselle Chameroy, one of the kept mistresses of the young Colonel Beauharnais, son-in-law to the usurper, happened to die in Paris. The parson (curé) of St. Roche parish, being a Non-Juror, (*réfractaire*) refused admittance of her corpse into his church, on account of her having died an actress without confession.

A great mob assembled, and some of them were going to break open the gates of the church ; but they were engaged to desist from such violence by the energetic eloquence of an actor, called Dasincourt, who advised to carry the corpse to the church of Filles-St.-Thomas, where it was admitted without hesitation, the parson being a Juror, *assermenté*.

Buonaparte ordered the Archbishop of Paris, through the General-Pope Portalis, to punish the parson Non-Juror, *refractaire*, who was interdicted during three months.

Such animosities exist all over France ; and it is evident that schism will still prevail, notwithstanding the bayonets.

But in his subsequent mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte said :

“ The Concordate, on which the enemies of the public order, had still founded some guilty hopes, has met, almost every where, the warmest approbation. The principles of an enlightened religion, the voice of the sovereign Pontiff, and the constancy of the government, (Buonaparte) have overcome all difficulties; some mutual sacrifices have operated the reunion among the clergy.

“ The Gallican church shines again through science and concord, and its influence is already felt on the public morals : (Buonaparte and all his family are worthy patterns for morals!) the opinions and the hearts begin to agree; the children become more submissive to the voice of their parents; the young people are more obedient to the authority of the magistrates; (the bayonets) the conscription takes place where it was previously heard with horror; and to serve the country (Buonaparte) is now a part of the religion. (Provided the conscripts be dragged bound, by the gendarmes, to their respective destinations.)

“ In every department visited by the First Consul, he has been convinced (by farces prepared) of the prevalence of those principles on which the strength and welfare of society depend.

“ In the departments of Eure, of Seine inférieure, and of Oise, every body is proud of the national glory : every body is sensible of the extensive advantages of equality ; (all slaves are equal) they are charmed with the peace and with the restoration of religion. (What have they gained by such blessings ? misery and oppression.)

“ By all those ties, the hearts have been attached to the state and to the constitution. (Buonaparte.) It is the duty of the government (Buonaparte) to encourage and to direct such happy dispositions. The protestant religion is also protected ; the consistories are composed of enlightened citizens, acknowledged defenders of public order, of civil and religious liberty.”

Whenever Buonaparte mentions *liberty*, he always means *slavery*.

Such was the official statement concerning the result of the convention with the Pope, several months after it had been carried into execution. But even those who are not wholly acquainted with the prevailing imposture and hypocrisy at the court of the Corsican usurper, may have often been able to observe that *official* and *false* are almost synonymous, when coming from the Tuileries. And as nothing is so *official* as the mock *state of the nation*, so there is hardly any thing more *false*.

The system of Buonaparte is to impose upon all the world, that his foul and wicked designs may not be penetrated.

Finding, however, that his present system of religion is not very popular in France ; and that far from being cherished and respected, he is the more execrated and despised, he has often been heard to say, *that he repented for what he had done in religious concerns.*\*

Thus far *official* statements agree with his real sentiments.

After having endeavoured to consolidate his odious usurpation through the imposture and hypocrisy of restoring religion, he bent his thoughts towards ingratiating himself with the military, whom the hypocritical farce had highly displeased.†

His worthy counsellors, Talleyrand and Bourrienne advised him to form a numerous legion, enjoying many privileges, and well paid, in which

\* Buonaparte laughs, indeed, at the execration and contempt of his slaves ; but he regrets very much, the money of the salaries to the clergy, who, it is true, are very badly paid.

The Corsican usurper has often said : “ je me repens bien de m’être mêlé des affaires de religion.”

† Buonaparte intended to have the military colours sprinkled with holy water, wishing to appoint a chaplain to every regiment. But having heard of the excessive murmurs of the troops, he thought it prudent to desist from any further hypocrisy.

should be admitted only those who had rendered conspicuous services to the republic, (Buonaparte) either in the military or in the civil line.

The Corsican despot was mightily pleased with such a plan, trusting thereby to augment considerably the number of his devoted tools.

Hence the famous *legion of honour*, which is composed of *ten thousand men*, under the direction and command of whatever is *dishonourable* in the world.

Suffice it to say, that all the great officers of that famous legion are *honourable* members of the abject senate, and among whom are reckoned the *illustrious* brothers of Buonaparte.

The only duty of that *legion of honour*, is to defend the government (Buonaparte) against all its enemies ; and which they are bound to do by a very particular oath.

By those means the guards of the Corsican despot amount to *sixteen thousand five hundred men*, whereof one-fourth is of cavalry, with twenty field pieces, besides those belonging to each battalion.

On this select body of troops, well paid, well dressed, and well fed, that insolent upstart rests his hopes ; taking always care to promise still greater rewards to the military, if they are ready to second his future undertakings.

Still it would be wrong to suppose that all his guards are attached to him ; there are many among them, officers and privates, who would

- soon turn their swords and their bayonets against him, if a distinguished general would put himself at their head.

Buonaparte is conscious of it; and in order to prevent it, he has his *faithful spies* in every company. But even without any previous concert, such an event may easily succeed, in spite of his *faithful spies*.

It is rather astonishing, that the Corsican usurper had never mentioned his famous *legion honour* in his mock *state of the nation*, although he has taken particular notice of his system of military education.

“ The public instruction, he says, which is  
“ the chief support of society, is solicited every  
“ where. Several Lyceums have already opened;  
“ and many private schools, as the government  
“ had foreseen, have been raised to the rank of  
“ secondary schools.

“ All the citizens acknowledge that there is  
“ no happiness without instruction, and that  
“ without talents and knowledge, there is no  
“ equality, but that of misery and slavery. (Such  
as now in France.)

“ A military school will be instituted for the  
“ young defenders of the country. (If Buonaparte was susceptible of any remorse, the denomination of *military school* should fill his mind with horror, on recollecting his education in the former Royal Military School.)

“ Being soldiers, they will be inured to the  
“ life of a camp, and to the hardships of war.  
“ Having long obeyed, they will learn how to  
“ command, and they will join the armies in  
“ strength and discipline, together with know-  
“ ledge and talents.

“ In the Lyceums, and Military Schools, the  
“ youth of the departments, lately added to the  
“ republic, will live together with the youth of  
“ old France.”

By such a system of education, Buonaparte intends and hopes to attach all the rising generation in France to his interest and destructive principles.

Such were also the views of his former master Robespierre, when he instituted the *normal schools*; but such institutions did not save him from the scaffold.

Still the restless ambition of the Corsican upstart could not be satisfied. He wished to consolidate his usurpation, by fixing in his own family the sovereign power of the pretended French Republic.

His wishes were made known to his abject senate, who, in direct violation of the boasted constitution, but still dreading the public opinion, had the impudence to add *ten years* to the *seven* which had yet to run, till the expiration of his usurped magistracy.



The first farce was soon followed by a second, still more disgusting.

The Second and Third Consuls, or, rather, the two chief grooms of Buonaparte, issued out a proclamation to the French, in which the people were ridiculously invited to declare, *whether Napoléon Buonaparte should be Consul for life.*

It may easily be conjectured that such an absurd invitation was generally considered, in France, as a new proof of the contempt of the Corsican upstart for the French nation.

He had previously declared to his abject Senate, *that, if the French people ordered him to accept a further prolongation of his magistracy, he would obey.\** (What condescension !)

There was, consequently, a renewal of the ridiculous farce, which had taken place at the supposed acceptance of the Constitution.

Many persons were employed and paid to vote and write different names on several lists.†

\* Buonaparte said :

“ Si le peuple Français m’ordonne d’accepter une nouvelle prolongation de ma magistrature, j’obéirai.”

† During these disgusting proceedings, Buonaparte issued the following proclamation to the French :

“ Frenchmen,

“ In 1789, the 14th of July, began the new destinies of France.

“ After 13 years of labours, the 14th of July is still dearer to you, as it will be revered by posterity.

At last the *independent* Senate solicited and obtained the *distinguished honour* of being admitted into the presence of their *illustrious* sovereign.

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“ You have overcome all difficulties ; and your destinies  
“ are accomplished.

(Strange destinies, indeed, to be the slaves of an upstart Corsican !)

“ In France every body is submitted to the empire of equality ! (of bayonets) abroad no more enemies threaten your  
“ safety and your independence ; all the French colonies are  
“ governed by the laws, without which no colony can exist.

(The events have proved how St. Domingo has been *governed by the laws* of Buonaparte.)

“ Your sea-ports demand your industry, and offer you the  
“ wealth of the world. In the interior, the genius of the Republic (Buonaparte) encourages all kinds of prosperity.  
(Misery and distress.)

“ Frenchmen, let this epoch be for us and for our children, (the children of Buonaparte !) that of a permanent welfare ;  
“ let this peace be embellished by the union of virtues, of sciences, and of arts ; let wise institutions, consistent with  
“ our characters, add strength to our laws ; let our youth, wishing for instruction, attend our lyceums, where they  
“ will learn their duties and their rights ; let the history of  
“ our misfortunes (the misfortunes of Buonaparte !) be a  
“ warning against future mistakes ; and let them consolidate,  
“ with wisdom and concord, this monument of greatness (of baseness) raised by the courage of the citizens.

“ Such are the wishes and the hopes of the French Government ; (of the Corsican Buonaparte ;) support their endeavours, and the welfare of France will be as immortal as its  
“ glory.”

Such has been the senseless rant of all the revolutionary jugglers.

That senator, Barthélemy, who, after having been persecuted by Buonaparte, had become one of his obsequious tools, was then President of the abject Senate. In that capacity, he addressed his worthy master in the most fulsome and ridiculous speech that was ever delivered.

He told him, *that the French, under his auspices, had become truly great. That he was the pacificator of nations, and the restorer of France. That his name alone was a great power, &c. &c.*

If the base courtier, Barthélemy, sees the unavoidable downfall of his Corsican master, he will, no doubt, ascertain that such a speech was only intended as sarcasms; and he will thereby justify his shameful conduct. And, as Barthélemy is an old politician, he will answer every thing by the commodious word *circumstances*.

The honourable President then read the famous *Senatus-Consulte*, which stated that *three millions, five hundred and sixty-eight thousand, eight hundred and eighty-five* citizens had voted for the Consulship for life of *Napoléon Buonaparte*.

What an accuracy! Not even fractions were omitted.

But, on the other hand, it may be boldly asserted, that, if the *real* and *genuine* votes in favour of Buonaparte, had been *faithfully* taken down, the *three millions five hundred thousand* citizens should have been struck off the list; for, at that time, he had already become an object

of well-deserved execration even to most of the military.\*

The President, Barthélemy, added, that the Senate had decreed, (by previous orders) that a statue should be erected to commemorate such a glorious and happy event, and the gratitude of the French nation.†

\* But where are the proofs that there had been so many votes?

Such a question must certainly puzzle Buonaparte and his adherents.

Besides, the French citizens who had the right of voting amounted to *eight millions*.

But it was said that the *silent votes* were reckoned favourable!!!

† When the worthy prefect, Frochot, had the honour to announce to his *illustrious* master that a statue, representing him, was to be erected on the ruins of *Le Châtelet*, which was to be demolished, the *modest* Buonaparte answered, *that he would not allow it whilst he was alive; that posterity would judge whether he deserved such mark of public esteem.*

He terminated by the following exclamation:

“How many men have lived a few days too long since the revolution!”

Buonaparte said:

“Je ne le permettrai pas, tant que je vivrai. La postérité jugera si j’ai mérité un pareil témoignage de l’estime publique.”

“Combien d’hommes ont vécu quelques jours de trop depuis la révolution!”

His last exclamation was perfectly right; but it is likely that he did not think it applicable to himself; although no-

Buonaparte then answered :

“ The life of a citizen belongs to his country.  
(His life, of course, belongs to Corsica.)

“ The French people wish that mine be wholly  
“ devoted to them. I obey their will.

(What an exemplary obedience !)

“ By giving me a new and permanent testi-  
“ mony of their confidence, they oblige me to  
“ strengthen the system of their laws with wise  
“ institutions.

(No *wise institutions* whatever can resist the  
attacks of well-directed bayonets.)

“ Through my endeavours, and your support,  
“ Citizen-Senators, through the assistance of all  
“ the constituted authorities, through the confi-  
“ dence and the will of this immense nation, li-  
“ berty, equality, and the welfare of France will  
“ be consolidated for ever.

(They are, indeed, wonderfully *consolidated* !)

“ The best of nations will be the happiest, as  
“ the most deserving to be so ; and its happiness  
“ will contribute to that of all the rest of Europe.

(What astonishing happiness the French en-  
joy !)

thing be more certain than that he will meet the fate of his  
worthy predecessors, either as Marat, or as Danton and  
Robespierre.

It is well known that Buonaparte was their disciple and  
their tool.

" Being, then, satisfied in having been chosen  
 " by the Almighty God (impious arrogance!) to  
 " restore upon earth justice, order, and equality,  
 (how modest!) I shall bear the last hour strike  
 " without regret, and without fearing the opinion  
 " of posterity."

(Buonaparte appears indifferent about his fate,  
 since he often says, "*Courte et bonne.*" (*A short life and a merry one.*))

" Senators,

" Receive my thanks for such a solemn mea-  
 " sure. (Ordered by himself.)

" The Senate wished what the French people  
 " have commanded, shewing, thereby, their rea-  
 " diness to co-operate to the future welfare of the  
 " country. (Buonaparte.)

" I feel the greatest pleasure on hearing the  
 " assurances of it from such a distinguished pre-  
 " sident."

The baseness of Barthélemy was certainly en-  
 titled to a particular mark of attention from the  
 Corsican upstart.

The Senate then withdrew with great ceremony;  
 and Buonaparte continued to hear the flattering  
 addresses of his other tools, to whom he deli-  
 vered the answers which had previously been  
 prepared.

The next day a third farce, still more impudent  
 than the former, completed the debasement of the  
 French.

Buonaparte, fully convinced that he could do what he pleased with such a degraded nation; but still wishing to save himself the reproach of changing constitutions as often as he thought proper, issued out a *Senatus-Consulte organic of the Constitution*, which was literally a new Constitution.

In fact, whoever can but read, may easily see that such a *Senatus-Consulte*, composed of 87 articles, is quite a new Constitution, which has wholly laid aside the first Constitution of Buonaparte, called *the Constitution of the 8th year*, composed of 95 articles.

The principles of both Constitutions are widely different from the first article to the last. And Buonaparte became, thereby, the most absolute despot upon earth.

He acquired the right of appointing his successor; the right of dissolving the legislature and the tribunate, the right of proclaiming martial law; the right of annulling the judgments of all the courts of justice, both in civil and criminal cases; and above all, the right of pardoning.\*

He reduced the tribunate to fifty members only, whilst by the preceding constitution they had been fixed at one hundred.

\* Frenchmen to be pardoned by a Corsican!

Every Frenchman, who has the smallest sense of honour, must feel that such a degrading pardon is much worse than death.

He established the Consuls for life, although by the preceding constitution they had been established for ten years only, and although he had ordered the previous farce of being himself proclaimed Consul for life by the supposed choice of the people; shewing thereby his utmost contempt for the *choice of the people*.

In short he did what he thought proper to engross all the power exclusively to himself; depriving even the people of the election of the justices of peace, the only one which the preceding constitution had allowed them.

These are positive and authentic facts which stand upon record, and which the most infatuated persons will not attempt to deny.\*

The 15th of August, being Buonaparte's birthday, was celebrated with uncommon pomp. Over the steeples of the cathedral, Notre-Dame, a transparency was contrived in which there ap-

\* Some will, perhaps, say, that Buonaparte cannot do many things without the Senate.

But who are those who compose his senate?

Nobody will deny that they are all the most abject creatures of Buonaparte, who has, besides, his devoted bayonets at his sole disposal, ready to destroy the Senate, should the despot think it fit.

Nor could the debased senators look to the people for relief. The people, constantly oppressed by all factions, will never come forward in behalf of their own oppressors; and they will even rejoice in seeing them destroy each other.



peared the sign of the zodiac Virgo, announcing his happy birth-day as an auspicious day for the delivery and restoration of France.

The astonished Parisians gazed at the impudent novelty, whilst most of them were deprived of the means of buying bread.

The Corsican upstart deigned to admit into his august presence all the mob of his abject tools, who in the most submissive manner, were permitted to express their admiration of their worthy master, with every mark of respectful gratitude for the uncommon blessings he had been pleased to bestow on the French nation.

He thus replied to his dumb legislators.

“ The union of the French people, in the present circumstances, render them worthy of all their greatness and of all the welfare they are about to enjoy.

(Greatness and welfare under the degrading yoke of an odious and foreign upstart !)

“ The wish often expressed by the legislature and by the tribunate has been fulfilled by the Senatus-Consulte; and the destinies of the French people may now bid defiance to foreign influence, which, being jealous of our glory, and unable to subdue us, would have seized every opportunity to divide us.

(Thus the *foreign influence* was even the hob-bye-horse of an insolent and impudent foreigner !)

“The most important discussions concerning the public welfare will be submitted to the Legislature in the next session; and the Government (Buonaparte) will have it assembled as soon as the Council of State and the Tribunate will be more advanced in their deliberations on the codes.

“In the mean time the people are establishing the several colleges; and the members of the Legislature, who are now in their respective departments, will contribute, by their advices, to direct their assemblies in their choice.”

(Choice according to the orders transmitted to the Prefects by the Minister Chaptal.)

He told the Tribunes:

“The permanency of our institutions insures the destinies of the republic (Buonaparte.)

“Respect is always due to those who render services to the country. (Buonaparte.)

“The tribunate, discussing the laws proposed by the Council of State, constitute with them one of the most essential parts of the legislature.

“Being equal in number, and divided into sections, they will discuss with that wisdom, that zeal, and those talents, which have already distinguished them in examining the civil code. (After the expulsion of many members.)

"The government (Buonaparte) do highly approve of the sentiments you have expressed; and will always be devoted to the country."

He then replied to the general officers :

"The permanency and the strength of the government (Buonaparte) can only insure to the army, and chiefly to the military who have distinguished themselves; those rewards which they have deserved; maintaining thereby in the first army of Europe that spirit which commands victory, which renders them so dear to the whole nation, and so dreadful to their enemies."

But the truth is that *the permanency and the strength* of the government of Buonaparte can only depend on the astonishing blindness and inconceivable submission of the military, whom he treats as his most abject tools, as has been frequently stated. Still, these very tools will destroy him, as soon as a military chief shall feel, and boldly resent, the shameful debasement of Frenchmen thus trampled upon by an insolent foreigner, a Corsican upstart!

It is also to be understood, that Buonaparte is not only exposed to the danger of a French party forming against him among the military; but even among his faithful adherents and intimate counsellors a new faction may be formed, which may terminate not only his power but his very existence.

Such has been the case with his worthy predecessors. Nor can he rely on his having been proclaimed Consul for life; for his *perpetuity*, his *inviolability*, and even his *heritage*, cannot save him from meeting the fate of a Marat or a Robespierre.\*

Indeed it may be truly said, that a real French party against the exotic Buonaparte, has existed in France ever since his base and perfidious desertion from the French army in Egypt. Such a French party against the dastardly Corsican has been considerably increased at every new usurpation, to which he has been encouraged by his mixed faction. But the French party has not yet found a worthy chief to undertake the *easy* overthrow of a degrading despotism: however, it must at last overcome and unavoidably crush the mixed faction of the odious usurper.

The French people, and even the French republicans are now thoroughly convinced that it is utterly impossible to establish a republic in France. The character, the habits and the customs of the nation are obstacles which cannot be

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\* The members of the National Convention had declared themselves *inviolable*. Still they were guillotined by dozens. And the unfortunate Louis XVI. whose hereditary right and inviolability had been acknowledged and confirmed even by the revolution, was sacrificed to the ambitious rage of ruffians, the worthy masters of Buonaparte.

overcome. Nor will they long endure to be governed by an obscure and despicable foreigner, educated among Frenchmen through the compassion of Louis XVI. after the recommendation of Count de Marbœuf.

Buonaparte has shewn himself grateful for such uncommon benevolence, by the most violent hatred against all the Bourbon family, having constantly been the most devoted and ferocious tool of the assassins of his royal benefactor.

In his subsequent mock *state of the nation*, Buonaparte said:

"In order to insure the permanency of our infant institutions, and to banish for ever from the eyes of the citizens that phantom of discord, which they dreaded still at the renewal of the elections for the supreme magistracy, the friends of the country (Buonaparte) wished the consulship for life conferred on the First Magistrate. The people having approved of the measure, the senate has proclaimed their will."

It must be here observed that the first constitution of Buonaparte had already deprived the people of the right of election, except for the justices of peace every three years.

It was therefore an imposture to say *the renewal of the elections for the supreme magistracy*.

By the 20th article of the preceding constitution the senate was intrusted with the nomination of the Consuls.

What was then that supposed *phantom of discord which the citizens dreaded?*

And who were those *friends of the country, who wished the Consul for life?*

Most certainly the abject tools who compose the mixed faction of Buonaparte, and who wished to enjoy an undisturbed possession of their plunder.

As to the approbation of the people, it has already been noticed in what sense that ridiculous *farse* is to be understood.

Buonaparte then continued:

"When the first magistracy becomes vacant, the senate knows how to proceed; some fixed rules insure the wisdom and the liberty of its choice; and the sudden change leaves no room for ambition to conspire, nor for anarchy to destroy."

"Time will consolidate such a tutelary institution, which will put an end to all anxieties, and be the object of all hopes, as it is the highest reward held out for services and public virtues."

But all that could have been done by the senate, according to the preceding constitution.

As to the *services and public virtues* of Buonaparte, let his history speak.

“ France wanted, he said, a power invested  
“ with the right of pardoning, consistent with  
“ justice.

“ Such a right, whenever the welfare of the  
“ republic (Buonaparte) or the circumstances  
“ command indulgence, is conferred on the  
“ First Magistrate, but with all the precautions  
“ agreeable to justice ; nor can he make use of  
“ it, but with the advice of his council, and that  
“ of the first judges.”

Of all the odious usurpations of the Corsican upstart, that of *the right of pardoning* is by far the most galling and the most insulting. And none but contemptible wretches, the disgrace of the French nation, can ever solicit or accept such a degrading pardon.

Most certainly, those who could accept of his disgraceful amnesty are the fittest persons to be *honoured* with his *gracious* pardon ; whilst circumstances have occurred, when even common thieves and ordinary murderers have bluntly refused and rejected the certainty of saving their lives, by soliciting a pardon, which they deemed worse than death.\*

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\* Such an event happened at Mende in Languedoc, where two desperate highwaymen, called Marron and Arnault, preferred to be guillotined rather than solicit a pardon, which they were assured to obtain from Buonaparte, on condition of being transported to St. Domingo to fight against the

Thus far the degrading pardon of the *new Charlemagne* is even disdained by felons.

The disturbances which had subsisted between France and the Barbarian powers were terminated by Buonaparte, who sent a small squadron of men-of-war, under the command of one Admiral Leisseigues, having on board one adjutant of the palace, called Hulin, with a letter to the Dey of Algiers.

The Corsican Dey, Buonaparte, stated, in his curious letter, written by Talleyrand, all the grievances of which he complained; and demanded satisfaction of his worthy brother and friend, the African Dey; adding the following curious remark:

“ For God has decreed that all men unjust to me shall be punished.”

The Dey of Algiers, in answer to his brother and friend, Buonaparte, gave him some kind of satisfaction, and added what nobody could credit:

“ You have refused me the two hundred thousand dollars, which I had demanded of you for the losses I had sustained through you. Whether you give them or not, we will always be good friends.”

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**Blacks.** They rejected this proposal with imprecations against the Corsican usurper, and were accordingly executed in the beginning of October, 1802.



Such was the account of that transaction, as stated by Talleyrand.

Still some persons initiated into the secrets of the Tuileries, asserted that the two hundred thousand dollars, demanded by the African Dey, were really paid by the Dey Buonaparte, who changed that sum to the Italian Republic, for having obtained the freedom of its flag.

Nearly the same ceremony was observed towards the other Barbarian powers; and thus Buonaparte boasted that he had pacified all the universe.\*

But at the same time he endeavoured and succeeded to introduce a new system in Germany, which may still cause new wars and dreadful commotions, in spite of the solemn sanction given to it.

Talleyrand exhausted all his craftiness to shew and prove the prodigious advantages, which must unavoidably arise from such a system, which every impartial man is compelled to qualify as a *deadly blow to property*.

Had the brave Germans been united, they might have successfully bade defiance to all the foreign powers, who would have presumed to

\* Some time after, a confidential messenger and countryman of Buonaparte, who had received from him the rank of a colonel, was entrusted with a very particular mission.

But Sebastiani's report will be noticed hereafter.

impose upon them any foreign innovations whatever. They might have rejected with scorn any foreign interference in their internal affairs, which they could have settled among themselves, as they might have thought proper.

Had the Prussians, Saxons, Austrians, Bavarians, Hessians, Hanoverians, &c. been united as Germans, by a federal league, they might have laughed at the boasted *preponderant mediation* of the French and Russian governments.

But selfishness and jealousy prevailed all over Germany; and the Germans being divided, submitted to foreign mandates.

When a numerous and courageous nation is united, it can never be subdued; but disunion is the harbinger of subjection.

It is not at all astonishing that Buonaparte, forgetful of his former obscurity and indigence, should now prove himself the most insolent upstart that ever existed, when sovereigns degrade themselves so far as to court his disgraceful friendship.

In his mock *state of the nation*, he said:

“In Germany the last stipulations of the treaty of Lunéville are strictly observed. Prussia, Bavaria, and all the secular princes, who had territories on the left banks of the Rhine, obtain just compensations on the right banks.  
“The house of Austria, by her acquisitions of the bishoprics of Saltzburgh, Eichstett,

“ Trent, and Brixen, besides the greatest part of  
 “ that of Passau, obtains more than what she has  
 “ lost in Tuscany.

“ Thus, through the happy mediation of  
 “ France and Russia, all the interests are satis-  
 “ fied ; and amidst the storms which seemed to  
 “ threaten the German empire with its dissolu-  
 “ tion, that empire, so necessary to the equili-  
 “ brium and to the tranquillity of Europe, be-  
 “ comes strengthened and formed by elements  
 “ more homogeneous, better combined, and  
 “ suited to the present circumstances, and to the  
 “ notions of our age.”

Thus a Corsican adventurer succeeded to in-  
 troduce a revolutionary system in Germany by  
 depriving of their own property those who had  
 not the means of defending it.

What is then the difference between that and  
 a highway robbery ?

Certainly none, but that of the capital pu-  
 nishment of highwaymen, when they are taken.

Whilst those shameful transactions were pre-  
 paring in Germany, Buonaparte, who had se-  
 cretly encouraged new commotions in Switzer-  
 land, had the impudence to issue out a most in-  
 solent proclamation to the Swiss, declaring him-  
 self *mediator in their misunderstandings*.

He told them :

“ Inhabitants of Helvetia,

“ For these two years you offer to the world a  
 “ most distressing scene.

“ Several factions have seized the power by turns, and marked their temporary empire by a system of partiality, which shewed their weakness and incapacity.

“ In the course of the 10th year, your government wished that the small number of French troops, which remained in Helvetia, should be withdrawn. The French government (Buonaparte) eagerly embraced that opportunity of ascertaining your independence. But soon after, your several factions have again shewn their fury; and Swiss blood has been spilt by the hands of the Swiss.

(The withdrawing of the French troops was consistent with the perfidy of Buonaparte.)

“ You have been disputing three years without knowing your object; and if you be left still to yourselves, you will continue to destroy each other three years longer, without knowing the reason.

“ Besides your history proves that your internal wars could never be terminated but by the powerful interference of France.

(Buonaparte often likes the doctrine of precedents, when it suits his views.)

“ It is true that I had resolved not to meddle with your affairs. Your several governments had constantly requested my advice without following it; and they have often made an

“ undue use of my name, according to their interests and passions.

(By those means Buonaparte endeavoured to disown his encouragements to the factions.)

“ But I cannot and must not remain indifferent to your misfortunes; I adopt another system, by becoming mediator in your misunderstandings. Still my mediation will be energetic, as it becomes the dignity of the great nation, in whose name I speak. . . . .

(Here follow his despotic orders, which were to be punctually obeyed, and which rendered the unhappy Swiss as much slaves as the French.)

“ Inhabitants of Helvetia hope still !!!

“ Your country is on the brink of ruin; but it will soon be saved. Every honest man will second this generous endeavour.

(The generosity of Buonaparte !)

“ But if, contrary to my expectations, there are among you many persons so lost to all virtue, as not to sacrifice their passions and wrong notions to the love of their country, Helvetians, how much you would be unworthy of your ancestors !!!

(Unworthy, indeed ! since there could not be found among them one William Tell, to rescue Switzerland from Buonaparte !)

“ There is not a sensible man who will not be convinced that my mediation is a great blessing of Providence for Helvetia; of that Pro-

“ vidence which, amidst so many commotions,  
 “ has constantly been the safeguard of the ex-  
 “ istence and independence of your nation; and  
 “ that my mediation is the only means you have  
 “ now to save both.

(If such had been the case, they were not worth saving.)

“ It is then high time that you should think,  
 “ that if the patriotism and union of your fore-  
 “ fathers founded your republic, your mischief-  
 “ ous factions will, at length, destroy it, should  
 “ they continue; and it would be much to be la-  
 “ mented, that at a time when several new re-  
 “ publics have been established, fate had de-  
 “ creed the final end of one of the most ancient.”

Buonaparte is an excellent founder of republics!!!

Such a perfidious and infamous proclamation was sent to Switzerland by one General Rapp, whilst an army of fifty thousand men, under the command of General Ney, entered again that distracted country to enforce the *mediation* of the Corsican despot, *the great blessing of Providence for Helvetia.*

The unhappy Swiss, wholly abandoned to themselves, divided and weakened by internal commotions, were compelled to submit to the haughty mandates of the insolent usurper, who had been the principal cause of all their misfortunes.

Thus ended the Helvetian independence; and Switzerland became also the property of a Corsican upstart! \*

In his mock *state of the nation*, he said:

“ New commotions have agitated the Helvetian Republic. The government (Buonaparte) could not refuse their assistance to neighbours, when their tranquillity is so connected with ours. They will use their best endeavours to insure the success of their mediation, and the happiness of a nation, whose locality, habits, and interests command its alliance with France.”

In mentioning Holland, Buonaparte said—  
“ The Batavian Republic takes again possession of the colonies restored to her by the peace. She will always recollect that she must find in France either her most useful friend, or her most dreadful enemy.”

Holland will, no doubt, *recollect* that a Corsican upstart is far more galling than a Stadtholder, and even much worse than a French Directory.

Thus far Buonaparte added insult to oppression. But he became furiously enraged against

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\* The supineness of the great European powers on this occasion was shameful, as it may prove hereafter the source of great dangers for their political existence, and their inconceivable egotism may cost them extremely dear.

the British liberty of the press, for having exposed to the world his infamous conduct to the Swiss.

He ordered his gazette-writers, Barrère and Roederer, to justify his *pacific* system, and to pour forth their foul and abusive language against the British government.

The two submissive *carmagnoles* inserted in the *Moniteur*, and in the *Journal de Paris*, the most violent invectives against what they called the enemies of the *western nation*.

They said, that Great Britain had no right to interfere in the affairs of the continent of Europe; and that *France and England were only to abide by the treaty of Amiens, by the whole treaty of Amiens, and by the only treaty of Amiens.*\*

Thus Buonaparte had the arrogance to presume that he could banish Great Britain from Europe!

But at the same time he endeavoured to decoy the English manufacturers to France, by holding out to foreigners the *great and valuable advantages* of becoming French citizens, after one year's residence in the territory of the republic; provided they would form settlements, agreeable

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\* Only blind and infatuated persons can deny that Buonaparte has often violated the treaty of Amiens, which he never considered but as a truce, previous to his boasted *second and last Punic war*.



to their talents, inventions, and useful industry.

Such a promise was in direct violation of the constitution, which required ten years residence in France, before any foreigner could become a French citizen. But what are constitutions to Buonaparte?

His object was to seduce foreigners to become his slaves, that he might strip them of their property; aiming chiefly at the wealthy and industrious Englishmen.

But foreigners should minutely inquire, what are those *great and valuable rights* of French citizens, which are held out to them as a sufficient incitement to abandon their native country?

On a mature investigation of those *wonderful and boasted rights* of French citizens, foreigners will be easily convinced that whatever be the grievances they may complain of in their own country, they can bear no comparison with the vexations of all kinds, and unheard of sufferings which the French citizens are compelled to endure under the revolutionary government of Buonaparte.

Many foreigners have already been the dupes and victims of their own imprudence, in listening to the brilliant promises of that rapacious Corsican, the most illiberal of all tyrants, and the real scourge of mankind.

Let then foreigners beware of such baneful promises; let them seriously think, that after abandoning their native country, to become French citizens, they would be treated as the most abject slaves upon earth; they would be stript of their own property under the most ridiculous pretences; letters directed to them would be forged and intercepted by the most infamous of all governments, in order to be produced against them, and authorize their ruin. Buonaparte has spies in every country, and he employs them not only against the foreign governments, but also against persons residing in France.

Let those who think it improbable that foreigners useful to France should be ill-treated by Buonaparte, be informed, that the Corsican upstart, too well convinced that his usurped empire, in that distracted country, is but *momentary*, although he affects to consider it as fully consolidated, endeavours to plunder foreigners, as well as Frenchmen.

Besides, his rooted hatred against Englishmen stifles every other sentiment.

Such statement is far from being exaggerated; and if the personal safety of many foreigners now in France was not at stake, many names could be mentioned to corroborate these assertions, and chiefly of seduced Englishmen.

Buonaparte, having thus engrossed all the power to himself, through the baseness of his

tools and accomplices, and having nothing to fear from the continental powers, who had witnessed his daring usurpations with an inconceivable supineness, and uncommon torpor, bent his whole thoughts towards preparing the ways and means on which he could depend for his intended *second and last Punic war*.

He therefore resolved to undertake a journey to visit several sea-ports in Normandy. He took care to give out that the object of his journey was the encouragement of agriculture, manufactures, and trade. And accordingly he manifested his will of being accompanied by the Minister of the Interior, Chaptal, and by the Minister of Marine, Decrès; whose predecessor, Forfait, counsellor of state, and an excellent engineer, was also one of the followers.

The cunning Corsican had been *confidentially* apprised, that his depravity was much commented upon by certain persons; and as he did not wish to be compared to his groom, Cambacérés, he imagined an expedient, which, he trusted, would do away the rumors spread on his own account.

He, accordingly, ordered his wife, *the model of her sex*, to prepare herself for the journey, as he wished to shew the French how much she was dear to him.

Such was the cause of the *chaste* wife's appearing as a travelling companion of the Corsican despot. But if he succeeded to impose upon

the thoughtless multitude, these persons better acquainted with his way of living, could easily guess his motives.

Strong detachments of his horse—grenadier guards, of the *legion d'Elite*, of his guides or hussars, and of his mamelukes, were ordered to escort the sovereign couple, who set off from St. Cloud in the night time, although in the latter end of October.

Some infatuated persons may, perhaps, say, that Buonaparte travelled by night, in order to have more time, during day-light, to examine the objects, which he intended to improve.

But why was he escorted by *twelve hundred horsemen*, the most devoted of all his guards?

No doubt, to keep off the mob, which might be *too troublesome to the new Charlemagne* of the new-fashion Cardinal Boisgelin.

Still, the Normans remembered the journey of Louis XVI. to Cherbourg, when he was only escorted by forty of his life-guards.

It is true that a French monarch did not want, nor wished, to keep off *the troublesome mob* of his French subjects. And some difference must be made between a French king and a Corsican upstart.

Buonaparte went to see Louviers, and Elbeuf; and it was instantly said that he had ordered some capital improvements, which *astonished* the most expert manufacturers.

On examining the field of battle, near Ivry, where Henry IV. obtained a victory in 1590, Buonaparte made some remarks against the English, to whom he ascribed all the civil wars which have taken place in France.

He even had the audacity to cast odious reflections on Henry IV. by observing that his well-known promise of governing so, as to enable every peasant to have a fowl boiled (*la poule au pot*) every Sunday, was a cruel derision, since he had enacted the game laws (*le code de chasse*) so contrary to the welfare of the peasants.

He upbraided Henry IV. with having squandered vast sums of money on his mistresses; with his passion for gaming; with his cruelty to the Duke de Biron, &c.

At last he emphatically exclaimed:

“ Still Henry IV. has been the best of all the kings of France! \*

“ But if I live, I will do for the welfare of the people far beyond what he had only promised.” †

Such daring and insulting reflections were basely applauded by degraded Frenchmen!!! And a Corsican upstart, the most contemptible of all wretches, except his abject courtiers, had

\* “ *Cependant Henry IV. a été le meilleur de tous les rois de France !*”

† “ *Mais si je vis, je ferai pour le bonheur du peuple bien au delà de ce qu’ il avait seulement promis.*”

the audacious impudence to attack the memory of the best of kings, on the very spot where he had gained so much glory !

But unless Buonaparte succeeds to reduce the French to devour each other, it is hardly possible that he can do more than what he has already done *for the welfare of the people*.

At his arrival at Rouen, the prefect, BENGNOT, and the Archbishop CAMBATÈRÈS, vied with each other in shewing themselves worthy sycophants of their Corsican master, who had raised them to stations, to which their former obscurity gave them no right to aspire. But a foreign upstart must be supported by men of all stamps.

The mayor of Rouen told Buonaparte, that he was not only the saviour of France, but of all the world.

The Corsican despot answered, that he was happy in seeing such a distinguished mayor presenting him the keys of the gates of Rouen ; but, that the keys he was ambitious of, were those of the hearts of the inhabitants.

Such an answer was considered as a great mark of genius ; without reflecting that a good stock of *answers* had been prepared at St. Cloud for the journey. \*

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\* Not only the answers had been prepared, but even the several speeches which were to be addressed to Buonaparte and his *august* wife, by the prefects, under prefects, archbishops, bishops, mayors, generals, governors, &c.

A very *wise* precaution indeed !

According to previous orders, and in imitation of what had been done at Lyons, a company of young men, of Rouen, formed what was called a *guard of honour* to Buonaparte, who took particular care to keep such *guard of honour* at a *convenient distance* from his *sacred person*.

From Rouen he set off to Yvetot, where the following farce took place :

Several young girls had been engaged to present a basket of sweet-meats to the *model of her sex*, Madame Buonaparte, who deigned to admit the girls into her presence, and even condescended to receive and accept the basket of sweet-meats.

The girls had only intended to give the sweet-meats, but not the basket, which was ornamented with their best lace.

Still as Madame Buonaparte kept the whole, and had even distributed the lace among her chamber-maids, without giving any thing to the girls of Yvetot, these last requested the interference of the mayor of the town for the restitution of their lace, or, at least, for obtaining payment for the same.

The prudent mayor said that he would, by no means, meddle in such a *delicate* business.

The distressed girls then made application to the Under-Prefect, who bluntly answered them, that since they had thought proper to ornament the basket with lace, they must not think any more about it.

Thus ended the business: and the imprudent girls of Yvetot will, no doubt, take better care of their lace for the future.

The *model of her sex* shewed herself worthy of being the *chaste* wife of the *generous* Corsican.

Their arrival at Havre-de-Grace was marked by another uncommon farce.

A very serious dispute arose between the Mayor of Havre-de-Grace, Sery; the Mayor of Ingouville, Martel; and the Commandant of the garrison, Rocmont, on the subject of presenting the keys of the town to Buonaparte.

The Mayor, Martel, soon gave up the contest; on being threatened that the First Consul should be made acquainted with his numerous debts and cheats. He feared lest the *honest* Corsican should punish in him what he allowed and encouraged in others.

The debates then continued between the Mayor, Sery, and the Commandant Rocmont. They were even on the point of coming to blows, when a Serjeant-major of the National Guard, called Turban, interfered; and having recollected what Buonaparte had said to the Mayor of Rouen, he told them, that the Mayor, Sery, should present the keys of the hearts of the inhabitants; and the Commandant, Rocmont, the keys of the gates of the town.

The Mayor and the Commandant approved the advice of the Serjeant-major Turban, and acted according to his expedient.



Thus ended a contest which was on the eve of proving fatal to the parties concerned.

Another warm discussion took place on the subject of an inscription for a wooden pyramid, raised to Buonaparte.

During several days new inscriptions were read every morning on the said pyramid, till at last a famous Jacobin, called Duclair, pitched upon one, which was approved by all parties. It was only—*to Buonaparte*.\*

The constituted authorities had agreed to have a certain number of pilots and sailors of the town, literally *drunk*, and dressed in much gaudiness. They had been kept in readiness for several days, constantly eating and drinking at the houses of the naval commander, Peytes-Monca-brié, and of the inspector, Lefebure.

These pilots and sailors had, besides, an allowance of three livres a day, until the departure of Buonaparte from Havre-de-Grace. They were even permitted to vex, with impunity, the inhabitants of the town; and an innkeeper, called Picard, and his wife, a German woman, were most

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\* The pyramid was ornamented with flags of all trading nations, except the American; a circumstance which so much displeased M. Debois, the Consul of the United States, that he abstained from going to court, and told the writer of this his reasons for so doing.

The soldiery too behaved with uncommon brutality to foreigners; and Captain Pickett, of the United States, narrowly escaped being massacred.

cruelly beaten for having refused them liquor. But those things were trifles.\*

As soon as the firing of the guns announced the departure of Buonaparte from Harfleur, and his approaching to Havre-de-Grace, all the drunken pilots and sailors, conducted by some officers of the port, went to meet their Corsican master, whom they stunned by the repeated vociferations of *long live Buonaparte!*

And as the constituted authorities had answered upon their own heads, for the ~~unshaken~~ loyalty of that drunken mob, the pilots and sailors were permitted to walk between the horse-grenadier guards and the coach of the Corsican despot, who kept himself so far concealed, as not to be seen by any body, in spite of numerous torches in the hands of his guards.†

The drunken mob were constantly waving their hats, ornamented with high feathers of several colours, and vociferating *long live Buonaparte!*

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\* Picard and his wife complained to the naval commander, Peytes-Moncabrié, who brutally told them *that something must be done for Buonaparte*. And those unfortunate people could obtain no redress whatever.

† Buonaparte always takes care that his hours of departure and arrival shall be in the night. It is, no doubt, not to cause too great a regret and too lively a pleasure. Such is, at least, the opinion of very few people.

But the timorous Corsican durst not shew his face to gratify his *faithful* subjects.

It was supposed that his fears proceeded from having learnt, that in the *guard of honour*, formed by the young men of Havre-de-Grace, some foreigners, namely, Swiss, had been admitted: and as, at that very time, the Corsican tyrant was completing the ruin of Switzerland, he was extremely apprehensive of finding a modern William Tell.

Still it is highly probable that his fears did not proceed from the Swiss *only*.

At last the *great* Buonaparte alighted at the Municipality, over the gate of which there was a transparency with these words: *And we also shall the happiness to possess him.*

He was there received by a throng of *base* courtiers, who gave him the most positive assurances of the *sincere* attachment of the inhabitants of Havre-de-Grace to his *sacred* person and family.

Still the Municipality was strongly garrisoned, and nobody was permitted to walk in that street till all apprehensions had subsided.

The next morning it was hardly day-light when Buonaparte went out on horseback, and well escorted, to visit whatever he thought worth his serious attention. He was constantly attended by the Minister of Marine, Decrès, and by the Counsellor of State, Forfait. This last had pre-

viciously directed the works at Havre-de-Grace, and advised Buonaparte to have them completed as soon as possible, and even to build a fort on a shoal, called *l'Eclat*, as the surest means of protecting that important port, and rendering it fit for any great armament.\*

Buonaparte was charmed with this advice, and promised vast sums of money for completing those works with the utmost speed, as well as those going on at Cherbourg, where he intended to have assembled fifty sail of the line, besides frigates, &c. in the short space of four years.

He crossed the water to visit Honfleur, where the Counsellor Forfait pointed out to him the necessary improvements for that port, in which vast numbers of gun-boats might be built and stationed.

Buonaparte also promised a large sum of money for that purpose.

The crossing of the water also afforded some curious proceedings.

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\* *L'Eclat* is a shoal about a mile N. W. of Havre-de-Grace; and by building a fort upon it, that port could not be bombarded; besides that it would form a most convenient riding even for frigates.

Forfait had also hinted to build a fort on the heights which wholly command the town; but Buonaparte appeared to deem it *as useless*, although he ordered considerable fortifications on the plain, *as being useful*.

Such is the *military genius*, so much admired!

On the evening before, a sloop of war, commanded by the oldest lieutenant in the French navy, M. de Cordouan, went out in the road.

The next morning early Buonaparte embarked on board of a lugger, commanded by M. Peytes Moncabrié, captain in the consular navy.

The timorous hero did not neglect to take with him a strong detachment of his devoted guards, as he had been told that the Jacobins of Honfleur might be more dangerous than the Royalists of Havre-de-Grace.

Whilst he was at Honfleur, where he remained but a short time, his *chaste* wife intended to take an airing upon the water, and meet her lovely husband at his return. A barge was accordingly prepared, and she embarked, being attended by Madame Delucay, *lady of honour*, and some other persons.

The lugger *l'Ecureuil* was soon perceived on her return from Honfleur; the bargemen rowed with alacrity; and the Corsican hero was agreeably surprised on being boarded and taken by his French wife.

The commander, Peytes-Moncabrié, then begged the permission to give a specimen of his skill in naval tactics, and boldly stood for the sloop of war *le Vulcain*, also under sail; her commander, Cordouan, after firing a few broadsides, made the ceremony of striking to such a *superior force*; and Peytes-Moncabrié was much more

applauded and admired, than if he had taken a British ship of the line. Even Cordouan received, then, more applauses than he did for his brave defence off Boulogne, when he commanded a division of gun-boats against Admiral Nelson.

At last *l'Ecureuil* entered Havre-de-Grace, amidst the vociferations of a thoughtless multitude, who had witnessed her *glorious fight*, and welcomed with the repeated firing of guns.

Such farces amused for a while the unhappy wretches, who wanted a morsel of bread, whilst their tyrants revelled in luxuries, and rioted in plunder.

Buonaparte was mightily pleased with an illumination displayed by another sloop of war, *le Vestre*, commanded by Lieutenant Rousseau.

Those naval officers had flattered themselves to have been promoted by Buonaparte; but their Corsican master did not pay the smallest attention to their services. They accordingly cursed the insolent usurper, who had disregarded them.

It would be too tedious and disgusting to mention the speeches addressed to the Corsican upstart, by his abject tools at Havre-de-Grace; but it may be proper to notice that the apostate Malleux, parson (*Curé*) of Havre, told his worthy master, that *he was the man of the right hand of God!*

Such blasphemy was the more astonishing, as Malleux had been constantly attached to his duty

of Great-Vicar of Cardinal de la Rochefoucauld, Archbishop of Rouen, and bore always a good character till the moment of his base apostacy.

Buonaparte rewarded Malleux's baseness, by ordering him to say mass at the Municipality; by paying him one hundred louis d'or for it, besides inviting him to dinner; and by promising him a bishopric.

Madame Buonaparte was not ungrateful to the fulsome flatteries addressed to her by Parson Malleux, to whom she gave twenty-five louis d'or, and the most positive assurance of her constant benevolence.

Thus apostacy and baseness were amply recompensed by perfidy and imposture.

Buonaparte invited to dinner, three of the richest, but not the most honest merchants of Havre-de-Grace. Every body in that town knows, that M. M. Foache, Boulonghe, and Begouen,\* have chiefly enriched themselves by making their payments and reimbursements in *assignats* without value. And it is evident that such reimbursements were real *thefts*.

Still Messrs. Foache, Boulongne, and Begouen, are among those who vociferate the loudest against the revolution, after having profited so much through its crimes. It is true that they

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\* Begouen had been a member of the Constituent Assembly, and constantly sided with the Orleanist faction.

have endeavoured to atone for their *thefts*, by offering one bell each to Parson Malleux, who, no doubt, has given them his *pious* absolution of their sins.

Thus their consciences may be at ease, on hearing the ringing of their bells, in spite of the curses of their victims, among whom there are even their own servants.

To such *honest* men, the *just* Buonaparte was extremely kind, because he had been informed of their wealth.

He held a long conference with them, in the presence of the Minister of the Interior, the exporter of corn, Chaptal, who had previously instructed his Corsican Master with the questions to put to the worthy merchants, to whom he promised that Havre-de-Grace should be the *Liverpool* of France.

Having been told that an actor, called *Jeannot*, alias *Volange*, had formerly said, that *Paris, Rouen, and Havre-de-Grace, made but one city, whereof the river Seine was the principal street*, the *great* Buonaparte repeated the same, as if it had been out of his own head.

He told the merchants, that he was afraid the peace could not last long, since the English insisted upon having a treaty of commerce with the French. And it was about that time that the respective ambassadors, British and French, repaired to their posts in Paris and in London.



His fears at Havre-de-Grace, proceeded from a misunderstanding between his guides, commanded by his son-in-law Beauharnais, and his Mamelukes, commanded by his *favourite* Roustan.

A Mameluke was killed by a guide, and that created a considerable animosity among them.

At the same time, several privates of his horse guards absconded; and a strict search was made on board of many vessels, in order to find them, but all in vain. And the suspicious Corsican trembled, lest a conspiracy should make a new 9th Thermidor, *à la Robespierre*, in spite of his inviolability and perpetuity.

Nothing is more certain than Buonaparte will remain Consul for life, since he will never be deposed without the loss of his existence.

Such is the fate of all tyrants.

From Havre-de-Grace, he went to visit Fecamp and Dieppe; from thence he set off to Beauvais, on his return to St. Cloud.

From what has been stated, it may be easily conjectured that the object of his journey was to make preparations for his *second and last Punic war*.

And as he was, and is still, always fearful that a long absence from Paris might put an end to his odious power, he said, that he intended to visit all the sea-ports of France and Holland, at different periods, since the affairs of the government

(Buonaparte) did not permit him to remain long absent from the capital.

His abject tools of all colours and stamps, senators, legislators, tribunes, &c. and even foreign ministers, hastened to St. Cloud, where the sovereign couple deigned to receive their loyal and submissive congratulations on their happy journey and speedy return.

Madame Buonaparte, who had been quite surprized to have heard the Prefects, Mayors, and Bishops, dignify her with the inconceivable epithets of *model of her sex, virtuous, beautiful, graceful, merciful*, and above all *chaste*, thought (on hearing them renewed at St. Cloud) that *vice* and *virtue, prostitution* and *chastity, ragnery* and *honesty, profligacy* and *modesty*, had really become synonymous terms.\*

The protestant Jaucourt, worthy President of the Tribunate, renewed his baseness, by attempting to disgrace a king, chiefly dear to French

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\* She established the etiquet, that no foreigners should be presented to her, unless they had previously been so to their respective sovereigns.

But her drawing-room was a real tavern, where persons might cease being hungry, thirsty, and even sober.

Such an uncommon hospitality has been greatly admired by some noble ladies of a neighbouring country.

In his mock *state of the nation*, he said :

“ All the branches of the finances become more  
“ productive. The gathering of taxes is not so  
“ rigorous as before. . . (Infamous imposture !)

“ With an astonishing increase of revenue,  
“ some uncommon circumstances have required  
“ supplies which could not be foreseen.

(Such a rapacious government would even  
waste the revenue of all Europe.)

“ It has been necessary to conquer two of our  
“ colonies, and to re-establish in them all, the  
“ power and the government of the metropolis :  
(the government of Buonaparte.) It has been  
“ necessary to have recourse to sudden and  
“ extensive means, to be consistent with the  
“ strictest economy, in order to insure supplies  
“ to the capital, and to several departments ;  
(And the infamous transaction of exporting the  
corn from France ?) But at last the success  
“ has answered the expectations of the go-  
“ vernment ; and after such extensive opera-  
“ tions, sufficient resources remain to put the  
“ capital in a state of not fearing again such a  
“ penury, and even of baffling the contrivances  
“ of monopoly.”

But when it is proved that *the contrivances of monopoly* have been concerted between Buonaparte and his worthy Minister, Chaptal, the world must be astonished at such consummate effrontery.

Thus, by declaiming against their own crimes, those ruffians pretend to impose, not only upon the French, but also upon the foreign nations, who are too apt to attach credit to the official *Moniteur*.

Buonaparte new modelled his abject Senate, in order to render it, if possible, still more submissive to his sovereign will and pleasure.

Still he was conscious that he was generally abhorred in France.

It is true, that nothing could be published against him in that distracted country. But the English and the American papers were in the hands of all those who could read and understand them, and through whom every thing relative to the odious usurper was made known.

The Corsican tyrant would have willingly given up one half of his empire, if he could have succeeded to suppress the liberty of the press over all the world. And seeing that all his endeavours had failed, he ordered his gazette-writers, Barrère and Roederer, to defend his cause, against the English and American papers, which he considered as the most dangerous enemies he had to contend with.

The editors of all the French papers were ordered to follow the example of the *Moniteur* of Barrère, and of the *Journal de Paris* of Roederer.

They all punctually obeyed, and hostilities began with an energetic rage, worthy of the two leading *carmagnoles*.

Buonaparte's attention was wholly taken up by that kind of warfare; and he often was closeted for several hours with Barrère and Roederer on the subject of preparing articles for the newspapers.

Their batteries were chiefly levelled at the late Ministry of Great-Britain, and at the French emigrants in London;

By the official documents published after the renewal of hostilities, it appears that Buonaparte's demands, addressed to the British court, were the most insolent that could be made to an independent power.

Nothing could satisfy the ferocious Corsican but the violation of the rights of hospitality towards foreigners who respect the British laws, and who, of course, are entitled to their protection; the suppression of the liberty of the press, and even of the debates in the British parliament on the affairs of France; the prosecution and punishment of such and such periodical writers; in short, the formal violation of the British constitution, which insures the happiness of a great and powerful nation.

But an object which Buonaparte had much at heart, was the expelling from England the Bourbon princes, in order to have them all assembled

at Warsaw, where, he thought he might do with them what he pleased.

The well-known atrocities committed by that odious wretch, leave little doubt of his *philanthropic* intentions, had he succeeded to have all the French princes assembled where he wished. And it must be well observed, that he wanted them *all*, that his *object* might be *complete*.

It is, besides, highly important to state, however painful it may be to some high personages, that the seizing and sufferings of the French emigrants at B——, were fully calculated to give Buonaparte the most sanguine hopes of being able to act as he might think proper towards the Bourbon princes. But the noble energy of the British government baffled all the endeavours of the atrocious Corsican.

Considering then that he could not succeed in his wicked designs; and, no doubt, being advised by his worthy minister, Talleyrand, he thought of an expedient, on which he chiefly relied to consolidate his tottering usurpation, but, through which, he awkwardly acknowledged himself an usurper, and a rebel.\*

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\* He had flattered himself, that by obtaining the renunciation of all the Bourbon princes to their rights, and by procuring them some advantages out of France, the French nation would sincerely acknowledge him as lawful sovereign; and his constant fears would then cease.

All the world is convinced that nothing is too extravagant for the giddy head of Buonaparte; but all the world must be greatly astonished that such an odious wretch had so far succeeded to debase lawful sovereigns, as to render them subservient tools to his monstrous ambition.

It was through the inconceivable interference of a sovereign, that Buonaparte had the superlative audacity to demand the abdication of his acknowledged sovereign, and of all the princes of his royal blood!

Still sovereigns might reflect, that by thus sanctioning revolutions and usurpations, they set a dangerous and dreadful example to their own subjects; since what has happened in France, may happen in other countries.

When Cardinal Mazarin, alias *Mazarini*\* (for Louis XIV. was then too young) complied with the wishes of Cromwell, in expelling from France the two sons of the unfortunate Charles I.

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He had calculated, that if the Bourbon princes accepted his proposals, they would be for ever disgraced in the eyes of the French. Thus far he had calculated right. But his odious and usurped power would have remained equally tottering.

\* Italians, settled in France, are apt to frenchify their names. So have done Mazarini, Broglio, Buona parte who have called themselves *Mazarin, Broglic, Bonaparte.*

and cousins to the French king, that infamous and tyrannical measure was considered by the whole people of France as an outrage to the French nation; and all the odium of it rested with the rapacious foreigner who governed France, through his *ascendency* over the king's mother.

And even, when at the age of twenty, Louis XIV. and all his court (with the honourable exception of the royal Duchess de Montpensier) went into mourning for the death of Cromwell, that baseness was ascribed to the infernal policy established by the odious Mazarini, whose pride has been such as to have refused one of his nieces\* (Mancini) in marriage to the royal Prince of England, afterwards King Charles II.

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\* This lady afforded a remarkable instance of the instability of fortune.

Her uncle was reckoned the richest man in Europe, although he had been raised from obscurity and indigence by Cardinal Richelieu, through whom the poor Abbé Mazarini was introduced to the Queen, Anne of Austria, who protected him *very particularly*.

Mazarini became Cardinal, Prime Minister, and real master of France.

It was a great misfortune that Louis XIV. had been educated by Mazarini, whom that prince respected as a father.

Mazarini plundered the French, whom he despised as much as does Buonaparte.



But all those transactions were not so odious, nor even so base, as that of demanding, through the interference of a sovereign, the formal renunciation of those rights of which all sovereigns are so jealous.

Such a debasement is well worthy of the famous consulate of a Buonaparte !

This astonishing transaction has been published in London by the brother of Louis XVIII. with all the discretion which the circumstances of the times require, but which history will disregard, as soon as danger disappears.

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He was, of course, immensely rich ; and many of his relations left Italy, and flocked to him.

His nieces were very handsome ; and he had flattered himself that one of them might become Queen of France, by marrying Louis XIV.

For that reason he would not consent to a marriage with the royal Prince of England, whose misfortunes had induced him to wish for such an alliance.

This niece became the wife of the Duke de la Meilleraie, with whom she was very unhappy ; and at last she was obliged to quit France and repair to London, where the celebrated St. Evremond gave her some assistance, until King Charles II. who had formerly solicited her hand in vain, granted her a pension, upon which she lived. †

Such a vicissitude of fortune was the more remarkable, as St. Evremond himself had been exiled from France for some strictures he had written on the administration of Mazarini, whose niece he afterwards assisted in London, where both died.

The publication of this base transaction must now be well known in France, where it can have only contributed to render the insolent Corsican far more odious and despicable than ever.

Still posterity will attach more infamy to the conveyance of his demands, than to his audacious presumption.

But it must be here observed that all Frenchmen, (even Republicans and Jacobins) in approving the noble sentiments of their king, have felt some regret at the too moderate expressions of his majesty concerning the administration of an atrocious disciple of Marat, Danton, Robespierre, and Barras, since Buonaparte has really enhanced upon all their crimes.

Buonaparte must have become excessively furious on learning that his insolent demands and disgraceful proposals had been nobly rejected by all the Bourbon princes, although they had been conveyed by a sovereign. And his revengeful wrath must have been, since then, constantly devising *ways and means* to get rid of the French princes, who may, therefore, do well to take necessary precautions.

Crimes are so habitual to Buonaparte, that he can hardly exist without brooding mischief of some kind or other.

Independently of his *Moniteur*, *Journal de Paris*, &c. the Corsican upstart gave full scope to his rage against the British government, in his

mock *state of the nation*, on the 1st of February, 1803, in which he said :

“ Some British troops are still at Alexandria  
“ and at Malta ; the government (Buonaparte)  
“ had a right to complain ; but they have learnt  
“ that the transports to bring them back to Eu-  
“ rope are in the Mediterranean.

“ The government (Buonaparte) answer to  
“ the nation for the peace of the continent, and  
“ entertain hopes for the continuation of the  
“ maritime peace. This peace is wanted and  
“ wished by all nations ; and the government  
“ (Buonaparte) will use their best endeavours,  
“ consistent with the national honour, (the ho-  
“ nour of Buonaparte !) so connected with the  
“ fulfilling of treaties, in order to maintain it.

“ But in England two parties aim at and con-  
“ tend for power. One of them has made the  
“ peace, and seems resolved to maintain it ;  
“ whilst the other party has sworn an eternal ha-  
“ tred to France. (More correctly, to Buona-  
“ parte.)

“ Hence the fluctuation in the opinions and  
“ in the council, and the peaceful and menacing  
“ attitude at once.

“ As long as the contest of the parties will  
“ last, prudence commands some measures to  
“ the government of the republic, (Buonaparte.)

“ Five hundred thousand men must and shall  
“ be ready to defend and to avenge her.

(More correctly, to defend and to avenge Buonaparte.)

“ Strange necessity, occasioned by wretched passions to nations whom interest and inclination attach to the peace !

(Such an exclamation is worthy of Buonaparte !)

“ Whatever be the success of the intrigue in London, it will not be able to form a new coalition ; and the Government (Buonaparte) declare, with a becoming pride, that, at this present time, England, single-handed, is not a match for France.”

This last sentence was a daring insult and an insolent provocation.

It was extremely ridiculous and absurd to attempt to undervalue the strength of England, at a time when France had no navy to oppose to the British maritime forces.

No more has she now ; for although the consular navy may have been encreased with some ships and frigates, &c. Buonaparte has not even *one* admiral, capable of commanding and directing a fleet.\* And if he thinks proper to employ *his* Dutch or Spanish Admirals, the fleets under

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\* His favourite Admiral Linois, having carried a reinforcement of troops to St. Domingo, lost two ships of 74 guns, on the rocks off Cap Français, because he would not wait for pilots.

their command cannot fail speedily to reach the ports of Great Britain.

He will perhaps employ some of the admirals of his *brother and friend*, the Dey of Algiers; but such admirals can only strike their flags to the British ships.

About that time the *Moniteur* published the famous report of the consular messenger, Colonel Sebastiani.

His mission was not only revolutionary, but such as could only be performed by a madman. Still he was cautious enough not to go to Jaffa, where the mighty deeds of his Corsican master cannot easily be forgotten.

It is even probable that his instructions were not to go there, since he was at every other port in that quarter except Jaffa.

It is true, he said, that *the winds had not been favourable to a voyage to Jaffa*; but that only contributed to corroborate the charges against his worthy patron.

Thus, instead of doing away the impression occasioned by the narrative of his atrocities, the report of Sebastiani has fully convinced the world, that Buonaparte has really perpetrated the crimes at which humanity shudders.

But what can be said of Sebastiani's unparalleled audacity in declaring that it had been his intention that a man's head should be struck off at Cairo, and that he only pardoned him at the

Intercession of the Imperial Consul, M. Rosetti, and of the Turkish Pacha?

Thus Buonaparte's emissaries are invested with the power of putting any body to death in foreign countries !

One is at a loss to decide, whether the daring impudence of the Corsican Sebastiani, or the submissive baseness of the inhabitants of Egypt deserves more to be censured.

Even the peaceful conduct of the British General at Alexandria must be a matter of great astonishment, when every thing authorized him to punish the insolence of a messenger, (in spite of his colonelship) who had the audacity to summon him to evacuate a post, without any legal right.

Nor could the wonderful forbearance of the British General save him from the perfidious insinuation, that he had contrived to cause Sebastiani to be murdered at Cairo.

Most certainly, assassins and their accomplices can only think of murders.

The object of Sebastiani's mission was evidently that of preparing future invasions, by distributing snuff-boxes with the *enchanted* picture of his countryman and master, to those who, as he pretended, shewed the most unbounded attachment to the *great* and *just* Buonaparte.

But it is highly probable that their *unbounded attachment* ceased, as soon as they had received the snuff-boxes.

Sebastiani asserted that *the Ionian islands would become French as soon as Buonaparte pleased*. And such an assertion is the strongest proof that his mission was wholly revolutionary.

Still some infatuated persons pretend that Buonaparte has put an end to the revolutionary system, whilst he cannot exist but by revolutions.

The Corsican Sebastiani never mentioned the French nation in his long and extensive mission ; he only spoke of his worthy master and countryman, the *great* Buonaparte, in whose name he visited and examined the forts and fortifications, that he might acquaint his patron with their real state, *for future purposes*.

Thus Buonaparte's emissaries have no more to do with the French nation, which is become the patrimony of a Corsican upstart.

Shameful debasement indeed !

The warlike preparations of Buonaparte obliged the British government to keep up considerable forces in constant readiness.

They had, no doubt, been informed of the real object of his journey to Havre-de-Grace, Honfleur, Fecamp, and Dieppe.

They must have heard that vast quantities of timber, which had been deposited at Havre during

the war, were daily sent to Brest, even on foreign vessels; and that immense cargoes of naval stores were frequently entering the French ports from the Baltic.

It must have been known in England, that a great activity prevailed in the military and naval departments of Buonaparte; (for France is wholly out of the question) and prudence commanded necessary precautions; and the more so as, at that time, some important discussions had taken place between the British government and the ambitious and insolent Corsican.

Buonaparte was enraged that his future designs had been penetrated, and consequently, baffled; and he published an insolent and indecent manifesto against the British government charging them with violating the Treaty of Amiens, on the subject of the evacuation of Malta.

But Malta was only a mere cypher, in comparison with the haughty demands of Buonaparte, who would have the British government not only to violate the sacred rights of hospitality, but also to destroy their constitution by suppressing the liberty of the press, and even that of the debates in parliament.

Could such important objects be compared to the island of Malta, however advantageous its situation may be?

That Buonaparte had been insolent enough to make those haughty and extravagant demands,



the Official Correspondence, published by the British government, has evidently proved.

Still it must be observed that Buonaparte was not ready for war.

His real intentions were to wage war against the British trade, and to compel Great-Britain to keep up an extensive military establishment, rendering thereby peace even worse than war.

His intended *second and last Punic war*, was only to take place after his plans had been completed, and after the colonies had been wholly subdued; to which end he was determined to sacrifice the old French army, as it has already been stated.

He, therefore, endeavoured to procrastinate hostilities, until such time when he might be in readiness to direct all *his* French forces against Great-Britain.

He ordered his ambassador at Hamburgh, the noted Reinhard, to direct the government of that *free town* to have his manifesto inserted in the German papers, in order that it might be known every where; whilst his worthy Minister for Foreign Affairs, Talleyrand, feigned to disown what Reinhard had only done by his orders.

Buonaparte had the ridiculous impudence to use very unbecoming language to the British ambassador, Lord Whitworth, at one of his public audiences or levees; whilst in a private conference

he acknowledged what he had, soon after, the baseness to deny.

His ambassador in London, Andreossi, agreeable to his master's diplomatic instructions, followed the procrastinating system, which was so necessary to Buonaparte, and so detrimental to Great-Britain. \*

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\* In one of his diplomatic notes, the deserter, Andreossi, complained of the *History of the British expedition to Egypt*, by Sir Robert Wilson, who thought it highly necessary to answer as follows:

“ In the official correspondence lately published, there appear some remarks which the French Ambassador was instructed to make on my history of the British expedition to Egypt, and of which I feel called upon to take notice, not in personal controversy with General Andreossi, for, conscious of the superior virtue of my cause, I find myself neither aggrieved nor irritated by the language he has used, but that the public may not attribute my silence to a desire of evading further discussion, and thus the shallow mode of contradiction adopted by the Chief Consul acquire an unmerited consideration.

“ The Ambassador observes, ‘ That a Colonel in the English army has published a work in England, filled with the most atrocious and disgusting calumnies against the French army and its General.—The lies it contains have been contradicted by the reception which Colonel Sebastiani experienced. The publicity of his report was at once a refutation and reparation which the French army had a right to expect.’

“ But surely a new signification must have been attached in France to the word *calumny*, when such a term is applied to my account of the conduct of the French troops in

The British government were as last convinced; that it was impossible to keep peace with the am-

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“ Egypt, and the consequent disposition of the inhabitants towards them !

“ Independent, however, of the proofs to be adduced in corroboration of my statement, Europe may justly appreciate the probable truth of what I have written, when she recollects the unparalleled sufferings endured by the offending countries into which, during the last war, a French army penetrated ; and she will at least hesitate to believe that the same armies should voluntarily ameliorate their conduct in a country more remote, where the atrocities they might commit would be less liable to publicity, and that this extraordinary change should be in favour of a people whose principles and resistance might have excited the resentment of more generous invaders.

“ I will not enter into any unnecessary detail of the numerous facts which I could urge, but I appeal to the honour of every British officer employed in Egypt, whether those observations are not sacredly true, which describe the French as being hateful to the inhabitants of that country, which represent them as having merited that hatred from the ruin and devastation with which their progress through it has been marked ; and I am ready, if there be one who refuses to sanction this relation, to resign for ever every pretension to honourable reputation, and submit, without a further struggle, to that odium which would attach to calumny and a wilful perversion of truth.

“ But, I feel confident, there is no individual, who will not amply confirm all that I have written on the subject ; and perhaps Europe has a right to condemn me for not having

bitious and ferocious usurper; and that it was highly important to baffle his wicked designs, by

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“ made the accusations still stronger, when I can produce frequent general orders of the French army for the destruction of villages, and their inhabitants; when I can prove that above 40,000 of the natives perished by the swords of the French soldiery; and that every act of violence was committed, and particularly in Upper Egypt, which could outrage humanity, and disgrace civilized nations. When writing an history of the campaign, was it possible not to express indignation against the authors of such calamities? Would it have been natural not to have felt the animation of that virtuous pride, which a reflection on the different conduct of the British soldiery must inspire in the breast of every Briton? I have asserted that a British soldier could traverse alone through any part of Egypt, or even penetrate into the desert, secure from injury or insult. I have described the natives as considering the British their benefactors and protectors, soliciting opportunities to manifest their gratitude, and esteeming their uniform as sacred as the turban of Mahometanism; and, I may venture to predict, that hereafter, the French traveller will be compelled to conceal the name of his nation, and owe his security to the assumption of a British character.

“ But, does the effect of Colonel Sebastiani’s report justify the Chief Consul’s conclusion, ‘ that it is a complete refutation of what I have had advanced,’ even if we attach to that report implicit belief in its candor and veracity? Is it possible that the Chief Consul can suppose the world will trace respect for the French name in the circumstance which occurred to Colonel Sebastiani at Cairo, and which rendered it necessary for him to demand protection from the

preventing him from ripening his destructive ways and means.

“ Vizier? ” or, would he imagine, that the apologet of Dgezar Pacha was not intelligible, even previous to the instruc-

\* Mustapha Onkil, one of the chiefs of the city, passed before me on horseback. In passing, he reproached my guides with marching before a Christian, and above all, before a Frenchman, and menaced them with the bastinado after my departure. I could not be silent under such an insult; and upon my return I sent Citizen Joubert to the Pacha, to make my complaint, and demand a prompt redress. I declared to him that I expected this man would come publicly to me to ask my pardon, place himself at my disposal, and implore my pity. He found that Mustapha was greatly protected by the Pacha, and wanted to arrange it otherwise; but I persisted by declaring formally to the Pacha, that if this reparation was not made in the manner in which I demanded it, I should instantly depart, and immediately write to Paris and Constantinople to state my complaint. This declaration produced all the effect which I expected; and Mustapha, alarmed, came on the following day to me, conducted by Rosetti, and he publicly asked my pardon, and put himself at my disposal. I told him that my first intention had been to cut off his head, and that I only gave him his life at the solicitations of the Pacha and M. Rosetti; but if in future he should ever insult the French, or those in their suite, his destruction would be inevitable. This affair, which was instantly spread throughout the whole city, produced the best effect.

Col. Sebastiani's Report.

† “ A black slave, (he said) after a long journey, in which he had suffered the greatest privations, arrived at a little field of sugar canes: he stopped therein, and indulged himself in partaking of the delicious liquor they afforded; and at length was determined to remain on the spot. Very soon after, two travellers, who had followed him, came up. The first said to him, *salamalle* (the mode of wishing health). The devil take it, answered the black. The second traveller then approached, and inquired why he had answered in such a way to so good a wish. I had very good reason for it, replied he; if I had answered in a friendly manner, the man would have entered into conversation with me, and afterwards sat down beside me; he would have partaken of my refreshments, and finding them desirable, would have endeavoured to obtain exclusive possession.”—*Id.*

In fact, the Corsican despot only wanted time, trusting that he would soon be able to be the

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" tions being published, which M. Talleyrand transmitted to  
" the French *commercial agents*?

" That illustrious senator, to whose virtues and stupendous  
" talents England owes so much of her prosperity, has de-  
" clared that this report of Colonel Sebastiani, in no case  
" contradicts my statement; and I should consider that high  
" opinion as amply sufficient to remove any impression which  
" the French Ambassador's note might otherwise have made;  
" did I not think it a duty to press some observations on that  
" part of the paragraph which alludes to the direct accusa-  
" tion against General Buonaparte, that the public may know  
" I was fully aware of the important responsibility which I  
" had voluntarily undertaken, and in which much national  
" honour was involved. I would wish the world seriously to  
" examine, whether the accuser or accused has shrunk from  
" the investigation, and then hold him as guilty who has with-  
" drawn from the tribunal of enquiry.

" I avowed that I was his public accuser, I stood prepared  
" to support the charges. The courts of my country were  
" open to that mode of trial, which, as an honest man, he  
" could alone have required, but of which *he* did not dare to  
" avail himself. It was no anonymous libeller against whom  
" he was to have filed his answer, but against one (and with-  
" out any indecent vanity I may say it) whose rank and cha-  
" racter would have justified his most serious attention.

" The charges were too awful to be treated with neglect,  
" and we know that they have not been read with indiffer-  
" ence. Nor is it possible that the First Consul can imagine  
" the fame of General Buonaparte is less sullied because a few  
" snuff-boxes bearing his portrait were received by some timid  
" or avaricious individuals, with expressions of esteem. Or

scourge of the only free country in Europe, and had not disgraced itself by courting his degrading friendship.

These were wrongs which the odious Corsican could neither forget nor forgive.

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“ can he hope that the contemptible, but not less unworthy  
 “ insinuation directed against the gallant and estimable Bri-  
 “ tish General will divert mankind from a reflection on the  
 “ crimes with which he stands arraigned ?

“ Those crimes were so enormous as from their magnitude  
 “ to stagger belief, and notwithstanding the irrefragable evi-  
 “ dence of their commission the mind still disposed itself ra-  
 “ ther to receive the impression of astonishment than con-  
 “ viction, but at length this sentiment is overpowered by the  
 “ weight of guilt, and the name of Jaffa echoed by the Turks  
 “ to inspire feelings of indignation and revenge,\* is no longer  
 “ heard in Europe without emotions of horror. Sebastiani  
 “ himself recoiled at the recollection, and fled from this place  
 “ of terror, preferring to encrease the presumptive proofs  
 “ against his master, rather than to visit a spot so polluted  
 “ by his infamy, or hazard the effects of that resentment which  
 “ a justifiable vengeance might have inflicted on the favourite.†

“ Fortunately for Europe, she has become more intimately  
 “ acquainted with the principles of this hitherto misconceived  
 “ man ; and I confess that it gives me considerable gratifica-  
 “ tion to indulge the thought that I have contributed to their  
 “ development.

“ Success may for inscrutable purposes continue to attend  
 “ him. Abject senates may decree him a throne or the Pan-

\* Vide Col. Lascelles' account of his capture by the Arabs, in Syria, and delivery by Sir Sidney Smith.

† As the winds were unfavourable to a voyage to Jaffa, I set sail for Zante, where I arrived the 4th of December.—Col. Sebastiani's Report.

His arrogant menaces of invading England, by telling the British Ambassador, Lord Whitworth, that "he was resolved to attempt it, although he knew there was an hundred chances to one against him," completely shewed his vindictive disposition.

The British Ambassador presented his *ultimatum*, to which the crafty Talleyrand, not being able to give an answer, the requested passports were, after some hesitation, delivered, and the British embassy left France.

The Consular Ambassador quitted England; and the contending parties appealed to the sword again; after a short peace, or rather, truce, of less than twenty months.

"theon; but history shall render injured humanity justice,  
"and an indignant posterity inscribe on his cenotaph—

"*Ille venena Colchica,*

"*Et quicquid usquam concipitur nefas,*

"*Tractavit.*"

It was not likely that the consular scribblers could have answered the masterly vindication of Sir Robert Wilson, otherwise than by their wonted scurrility, which is a fashionable style of all those who defend a bad cause, even at the court of Buonaparte.

And as the *all-knowing Corsican* does not understand English; and considering that his interpreter, Vogt, is always busy in translating state papers, Sir Robert Wilson's work and vindication have been translated into French by the writer of these sheets, in order that Buonaparte may be able to read the narrative of the British Colonel.



The two belligerent powers published their respective manifestoes; and Buonaparte wanted to persuade the world that the evacuation of Malta was the sole cause of the war.

But the publication of the official correspondence was a complete refutation of the impostures of the Corsican; and the world was able to judge whether far more important objects than Malta had not incurred those measures resorted to by the British Government.

Buonaparte, enraged, began his hostilities, by a revolutionary measure, worthy of a disciple of Marat, and of a tool of Robespierre.

He declared all the British subjects, not only in France, but also in Holland and Italy, prisoners of war. And thus he violated the sacred rights of hospitality even towards those who had only gone to France to see his *sacred* person.

And such an odious wretch had proclaimed that the French revolution was terminated!

He then ordered his abject cardinals, archbishops, bishops, and the rest of *his* clergy, to address their fervent prayers to God for the success of *his* arms against those of Great Britain.

The wretched apostates obeyed; and the ungrateful and debased clergy prayed for the destruction of a country which had given them a generous hospitality during many years; in which they had found an asylum, protection, and subsistence; and which they had only left to become the ab-

ject tools of an odious foreigner, the insolent tyrant of their native country.

The Consular cardinal, Boisgelin, who had been the champion of royalty in London, and who had afterwards perjured himself, as it has already been noticed, was among the foremost to shew himself the zealous sycophant of his Corsican master.

He vehemently declaimed against Great Britain, which had done more than preserve him from starving; he excited the French to carry war and desolation into that very country where he had been so generously protected; and he terminated his blasphemies by the ridiculous remark *that this was the war of the peace.*

All the other bishops and clergy, who had been equally well treated in England, vied with each other in their horrid invectives against the country which had shewn them so much hospitality.

In short, the most embittered enemies of Great Britain were those very emigrants whom she had humanely nourished in her bosom.

The ungrateful and infamous conduct of those despicable wretches stands upon record, and affords a strong proof *that exaggeration leads to inconsistency.\**

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\* As a corroboration that whatever is exaggerated is false, the following fact is worthy insertion.

In the year 1793, an emigrant, called Count de Montaignu, who had been an officer in the royal navy of France, went to

Buonaparte deigned to admit into his presence the abject rabble of his tools ; and the *honourable* presidents of the Senate, of the Legislature, and of the Tribune, congratulated him upon his *moderation* and *wisdom*.

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Russia, strongly recommended to the Prince de Nassau Siegen, then an admiral in the Russian navy.

The Count de Montaigu had previously obtained the necessary passport from the French princes, without which no Frenchman was admitted in that empire.

The Prince de Nassau Siegen introduced him to the Empress Catherine II. who appointed him a captain-lieutenant in the Imperial navy, and gave him a splendid gratification, as a reward for his fidelity to his lawful sovereign, the King of France. He was to be employed on the Black Sea, at his own solicitation, having gone to Russia by the way of Constantinople, which he wished to see again.

He spoke of the French armies with the utmost contempt, and confounded the honourable profession of soldiers with the atrocious crimes committed in France.

In short, his exaggeration created suspicion ; and it was found that he kept up a correspondence with the Jacobin minister Descorches, at Constantinople, and that he had engaged himself to cause the burning of the Russian fleet at Sevastopol in the Crimea.

The ungrateful wretch was tried by a court-martial, and condemned to death. But, when dragged upon the scaffold where he was to be beheaded, the executioner broke his sword over his head, struck him in the face ; and being thus degraded as a traitor, he was told that the Empress had mitigated the sentence, and that he was to be confined for life upon an island of the White Sea, called *Solowetsky*, where, perhaps, he has terminated his wretched existence.

The president of the Tribunal, one of his spies, called Trouvé, a bastard of Réveillère Lepaux, distinguished himself in expressing the most unbounded attachment of all his colleagues to the *sacred* person of their Corsican sovereign.

The *stern Republican*, Riouffe, another of his worthy spies, exclaimed :

“ What ! great and mighty Consul ! the British Government have dared to give you an *ultimatum* of 36 hours !

“ They shall soon know what we can do in 36 hours, if the winds are but favourable. We will make them repent of their rashness, if you but condescend to lead us, great and mighty Consul !”

That ridiculous farce was terminated, as usual, by a few words dropped from the mouth of the disdainful Corsican, saying, *that he knew well how much he could rely on the support (debasement) of the French nation.*

The rabble then withdrew, quite enraptured that France had found, at last, such a *great and mighty protector* !

The calamities of the war could hardly make any addition to the distresses and sufferings of the French under the despotic and tyrannical government of the Corsican Buonaparte.

Here must end, for the present, the faithful and authentic narrative of the boasted administration of a notorious impostor, of a sanguinary

wretch, of a ferocious Jacobin, and of an insolent foreigner, whom the mixed faction of unprincipled jugglers and debased characters, of assassins and victims, has contrived to raise and to support upon speculation.

Yet, in spite of the mixed faction, the government of Buonaparte stands upon a sandy foundation.

Whether the Bourbon Princes will shew themselves or not, the Corsican upstart must, speedily and unavoidably, meet his too-well merited fate. But, by the happy restoration of the legitimate Government, all commotions would be at an end.

Until such an event takes place, France will continue to be the prey and sport of rapacious adventurers; and neither Europe nor the world can be sure of peace and tranquillity.

The system of oppression which prevails now in France is too violent to be lasting; and the mere recollection that the chief oppressor is an obscure foreigner and a base despot, *illustrated* for his nefarious crimes, must necessarily rouse the French party against the odious Corsican and his worthy adherents.

But, without the restoration of the legitimate Government, the downfall and destruction of Buonaparte will be followed by new commotions; and there will be no possibility of a solid peace.

Still the French Princes must not think of entering France with foreign troops. The French wish for their return ; but they will never suffer the interference of foreign forces.

As to the means for bringing about the much wished-for restoration, it would be improper to mention them in a work of this nature. Suffice it to say, that those means are nearly in the power of the Bourbon Princes themselves.

It is, however, highly important to observe, that the inconsiderate zeal of certain writers, far from being calculated to promote and to accelerate the happy restoration, is only fit to create new obstacles to it.

Their views may be good ; but they do not seem to possess any real knowledge of the present state of affairs in France.

Whilst France is so distracted, the French may be feared, but they will never be respected : they may obtain hospitality, but they will constantly be exposed to several humiliations and insults, without being able to resent them.

May the French seriously reflect on their present circumstances and situation, and unite in a common cause to put an end to them !

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